JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 35

2000 AD PROGS 1276 - 1301
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 4.07 - 4.13
YEAR: 2124

Written by
John Wagner
Alan Grant
Gordon Rennie

Art by
John Burns
John Higgins
PJ Holden
Peter Doherty
Kev Walker
Cam Kennedy
Carlos Ezquerra

2000 AD

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JUDGE DREDD: THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 35

CONTENTS & CREDITS

2000 AD

6 **A WALK IN THE PARK**
Script: Gordon Rennie **Artist:** Paul Marshall
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1276

12 **FIRST BLOOD**
Script: Alan Grant **Artist:** John Burns
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1277

18 **UNNATURAL SELECTION**
Script: Alan Grant **Artist:** P.J. Holden
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1278

24 **WALLCRAWLERS**
Script: Robbie Morrison **Artist:** Rob McCallum
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1279

30 **LEAVING ROWDY**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Carlos Ezquerra
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1280

42 **LOVE STORY III - THE END OF THE AFFAIR**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Ian Gibson
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1881

48 **IT'S DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Cam Kennedy
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Progs 1282-1283

60 **BLOCK COURT**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Cam Kennedy
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1284

66 **ESCAPE FROM ATLANTIS**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Paul Marshall
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Progs 1285-1287

84 **SATAN'S LAST ASSULT ON GRUD'S KINGDOM**
Script: Alan Grant **Artist:** Peter Doherty
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1288

91 **SIN CITY**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Kev Walker
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Progs 1289-1299

169 **A RIGHT ROYAL OCCASSION**
Script: Gordon Rennie **Artist:** Peter Doherty
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Prog 1293

175 **BLOOD & DUTY**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Colin MacNeil
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **2000 AD** Progs 1300-1301

JUDGE DREDD: THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 35

CONTENTS & CREDITS

JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE

189 **FLIPPERS**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Wayne Reynolds
Inks: Lee Townsend (pages 203-217)
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.07-4.08

218 **DEAD LOST IN MEGA-CITY ONE**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** Peter Doherty
Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.09

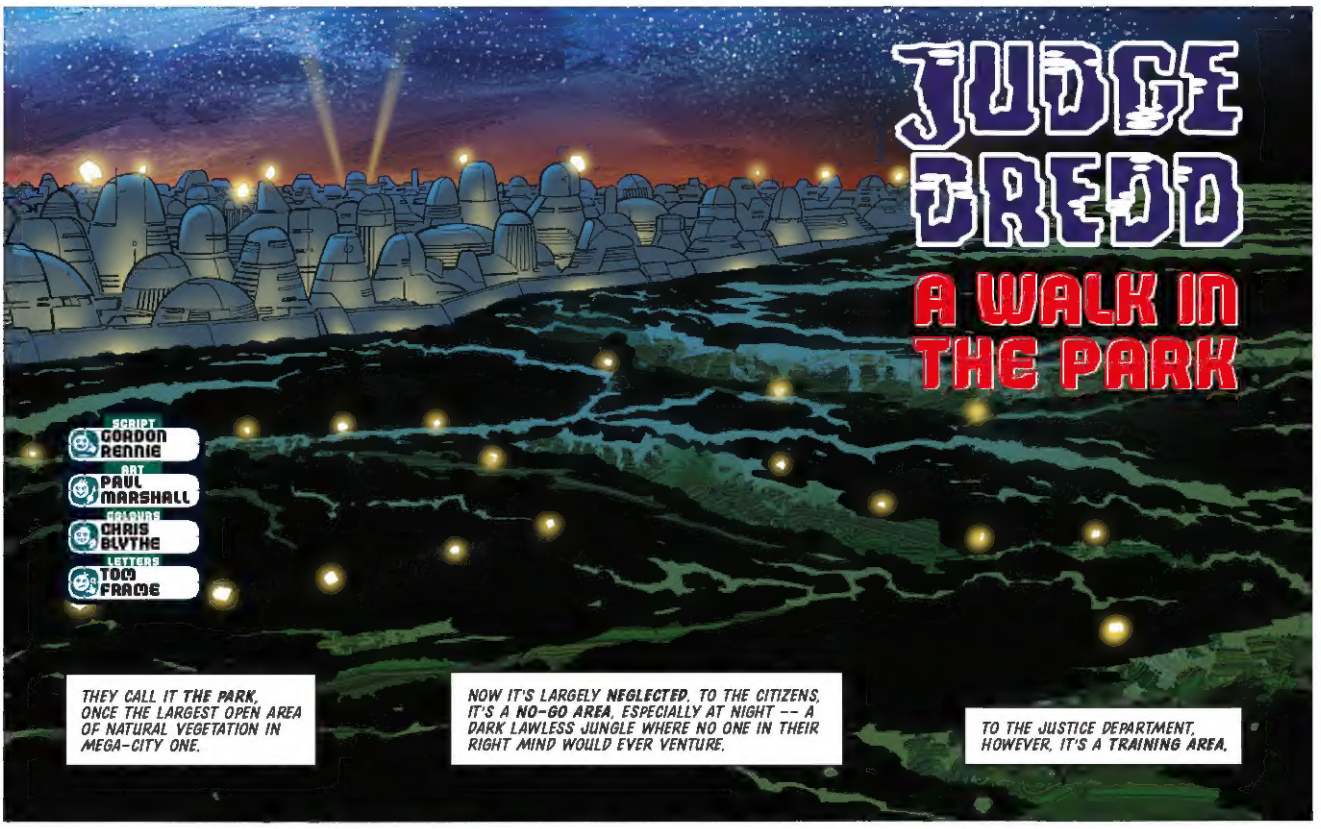
233 **USELESS**
Script: Alan Grant **Artist:** Mike Collins
Colours: Robin Smith **Letters:** Annie Parkhouse
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.10

247 **NECROPHAGE**
Script: Gordon Rennie **Artist:** John Burns
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.11

259 **CITIZEN SUMP**
Script: John Wagner **Artist:** John Higgins
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.12-4.13

289 **STAR SMASHERS OF THE HIDDEN GALAXY**
Script: Gordon Rennie **Artist:** Richard Elson
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.12

295 **GALLERY**


JUDGE DREDD
A WALK IN THE PARK
SCRIPT GORDON RENNIE
ART PAUL MARSHALL
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME
THEY CALL IT THE PARK, ONCE THE LARGEST OPEN AREA OF NATURAL VEGETATION IN MEGA-CITY ONE.
NOW IT'S LARGELY NEGLECTED. TO THE CITIZENS, IT'S A NO-GO AREA, ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT -- A DARK LAWLESS JUNGLE WHERE NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD EVER VENTURE.
TO THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, HOWEVER, IT'S A TRAINING AREA.

ONCE A MONTH, A SENIOR JUDGE TAKES A GROUP OF ACADEMY CADETS FOR THE WALK IN THE PARK, GIVING THEM A FIRST-HAND LOOK AT MEGA-CITY URBAN WILDLIFE --

EVERYONE READY? LET'S GO.

CHECK LAWGIVER LOADS AND ENSURE THAT HELMET VISOR INFRA-RED SYSTEMS ARE AT OPTIMUM SETTING.
LAST WARNING, STAY WITH YOUR PARTNER. IF YOU GET LOST, FOR GRUD'S SAKE DON'T CALL OUT. SIT TIGHT, KEEP YOUR RADIO LOCATOR ACTIVE, AND WE'LL TRACK BACK AND FIND YOU.
DREDD

LESSON CHECK, SUBJECT, CITY HISTORY. KINDSTER, WHAT'S THE STORY BEHIND THE PARK?
THE *MARTHA CHESTERTON MEMORIAL PARK*, FOUNDED BY INDUSTRIALIST CHESTER CHESTERTON III IN MEMORY OF HIS WIFE...
HE BUILT IT ON LAND RECLAIMED FROM ATOMIC WAR RUINS, AND GIFTED IT TO THE CITY.
RIGHT. BUT THE PARK'S A HAVEN FOR EVERY FREAK IN THE CITY.
CADET VESEY, WHY NOT JUST RIP IT UP AND BUILD OVER THE TOP OF IT?
BECAUSE OF ITS FOUNDER'S STATED WISH? THAT THE PARK SHOULD EXIST TO, QUOTE, *'ENRICH THE CITIZENS' LIVES, GIVING THEM A PLACE OF PEACEFUL AND NATURAL REPOSE TO ESCAPE THE RIGOURS OF CITY LIFE'*?
WILNER?
SIR, BECAUSE THE CHESTERTON FOUNDATION DONATES MILLIONS OF CREDS A YEAR TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CAUSES.
BUT, ACCORDING TO THE TERMS OF HIS WILL, THE DONATIONS DEPEND ENTIRELY ON THE PARK'S CONTINUED EXISTENCE.
PAY ATTENTION TO WILNER, VESEY. COULD LEARN A LOT FROM HIM.
SIR, H-WAGONS!
NIGHTLY FREAK-SWEEP...

GET READY! ONCE THEY OPEN UP WITH THEIR SPOT BEAMS, GRUD KNOWS WHAT'S GOING TO COME RUNNING OUT THOSE BUSHES!
TRANQ SHELLS ONLY! NONE OF YOU ARE YET AUTHORISED FOR LETHAL FORCE!
YEAH, KEEP TRYING, KIDDO! THEY PUMPED ME FULLA EVERY KINDA HAPPY-JUICE IN THE KOOK CUBES, AND NOTHIN' EVER PUT ME DOWN!
BDAM
STANDARD GP ROUND SEEMS TO DO THE TRICK FINE FOR ME, CREEP.

CUFF AND TAG YOUR PERPS. PARK PATROL WILL PICK THEM UP IN THE MORNING
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS, SIR?
THEY'LL BE BACK. WE DON'T CATCH THEM, ANOTHER PATROL WILL TRY ANOTHER NIGHT.
GREAT THING ABOUT FREAKS, THEY'RE ALWAYS PRED—
AAAOOOOOORRRRRRRRRR
NAME OF GRUD—!
FORGET CADET FIREARM PROTOCOL! LAWGIVERS TO GP SETTINGS!
THERE! HEAT SEEKERS!
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
TWO BODIES HERE, SIR. THEY'RE STILL WARM.
TWO IDIOTS WANDERING ABOUT THE PARK AT NIGHT, WITH A MAP AND DIGGING GEAR.
PUT IT TOGETHER FOR ME, SCOGGINS

SIR, THEY WERE PROBABLY TREASURE HUNTERS. THERE'S AN URBAN MYTH ABOUT HOW CHESTER CHESTERTON III BURIED THE BULK OF HIS FORTUNE SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE PARK.
YOU CAN BUY TREASURE MAPS LIKE THIS FROM JUST ABOUT ANY CONMAN IN THE CITY.

GOOD ASSESSMENT, SCOGGINS VESEY -- FORENSICS EVIDENCE?
FATAL CLAW AND TOOTH WOUNDS ON BOTH CORPSES PERPETRATOR WAS SOME KIND OF LARGE ANIMAL, POSSIBLY MUTATED.

MUCH BETTER, VESEY
SIR? I THOUGHT THE PARK BEAST WAS JUST ANOTHER URBAN MYTH?

THREE HUNDRED UNSOLVED PARK SLAYINGS SAYS DIFFERENT, O'NEILL. PEST CONTROL'S BEEN HUNTING IT FOR YEARS.
SO FAR, NO ONE'S EVER FIGURED OUT WHAT IT IS OR WHERE IT COMES FROM.

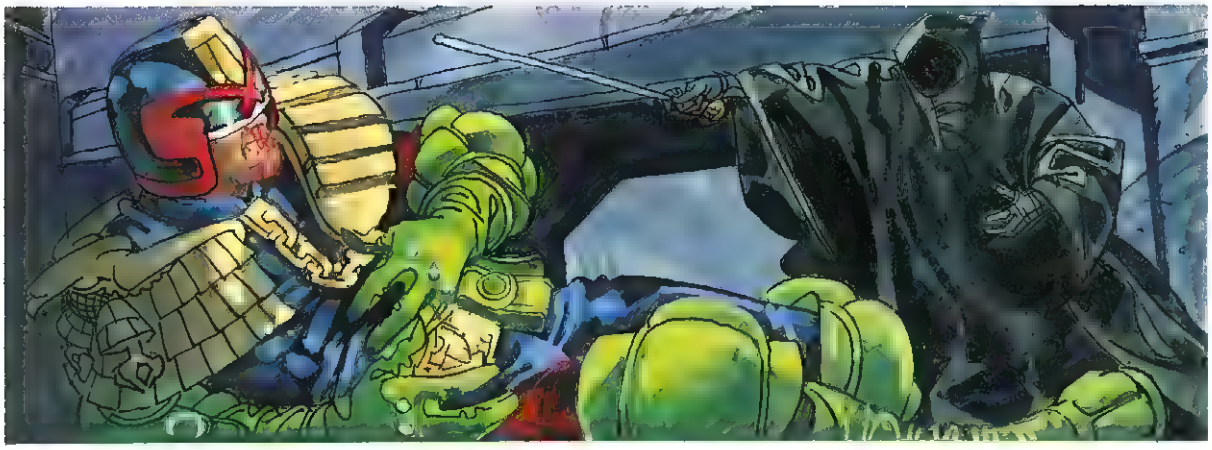
THEY'LL CATCH IT ONE DAY. STUFFED AND MOUNTED, IT'LL MAKE A GOOD DISPLAY AT THE BLACK MUSEUM.

THE WALK IN THE PARK LASTS FROM DUSK TILL DAWN, AND THE CADETS ARE KEPT BUSY FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT--
JUDGES-- THANK GRUD! MY HOV-FLYER CRASH-LANDED HERE WEEKS AGO. I'VE BEEN LOST IN THESE WOODS EVER SINCE!
CONTROL, ANOTHER ONE FOR THE MORNING MEAT WAGON. EAST SIDE OF SUICIDE WOODS
COME DAWN, DREDD RENDEZVOUS WITH THE CADETS' TUTOR AT THE PARK GATES--
EIGHT GO IN, EIGHT COME OUT. NO PROBLEMS, I TAKE IT?
A FEW ROUGH EDGES, BUT NOTHING SIX MORE YEARS AT THE ACADEMY CAN'T FIX.
YOU HAVE A QUESTION, CADET WILNER?
I WAS WONDERING, SIR. WILL OR NO WILL, WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO GET RID OF THE PARK? I MEAN, WHAT POSSIBLE USE DOES IT SERVE THE CITY?
YOU EVER HIT THE STREETS FOR REAL, WILNER, YOU'LL SOON REALISE THE ANSWER TO THAT...
LONG AS WE'VE GOT THE PARK, WE'VE GOT HALF THE FREAKS AND WEIRDO CREEPS IN THE CITY ALL CONCENTRATED IN ONE PLACE.
IF THEY'RE ALL HERE, THEY CAN'T BOTHER THE REGULAR CITS, AND EVERY TIME WE WANT TO GO LOOKING FOR THEM, WE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO COME...
THE END

"SIX CRACKED RIBS. BROKEN WRIST. GUNSHOTS TO ARM AND THIGH. SHRAPNEL TO 50% OF BACK, SHOULDERS AND BUTT."
SCRIPT ALAN GRANT
ART JOHN BURNS
LETTERS TOM FRAME
"YEAH. AN' WOUNDED PRIDE.
BOOT
"I WALKED INTO IT LIKE A FIRST-YEAR GREENIE.
"STARTED WHEN SOME CREEP CALLED IN AN' SAID--"
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT?
I WANT TO REPORT A RATHER GRISLY MURDER.
JUDGE DREDD
FIRST BLOOD
CONTROL TO ANY UNIT, VICINITY NOTHROUGH ROAD. CITIZEN REPORTS MURDER, NUMBER 11.
DREDD RESPONDING.
CATCH-WAGON TO EAST 17. ONE JOE MOORE, TWELVE MONTHS, ILLEGAL SPINNING.

"CREEP MUST HAVE BEEN WEEKS SETTING IT UP--
YOU! FREEZE!
"MONEY NO OBJECT--
"HE BOUGHT UP THE WHOLE STREET--
WHADOOM
"AN' TURNED IT INTO A DEATH-TRAP."

WHAPPO
DREDD TO CONTROL! I—
DROKK!
KRAK
KRAK KRAK KRAK
CREEP'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO MEANS BUSINESS. HI-EX--
BLAST



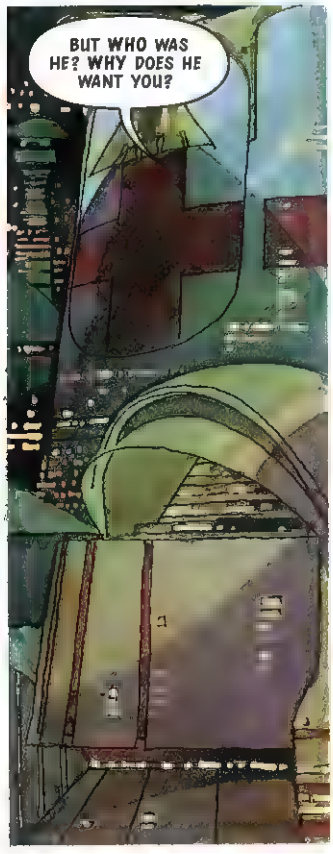
WHAKKK
KKKK

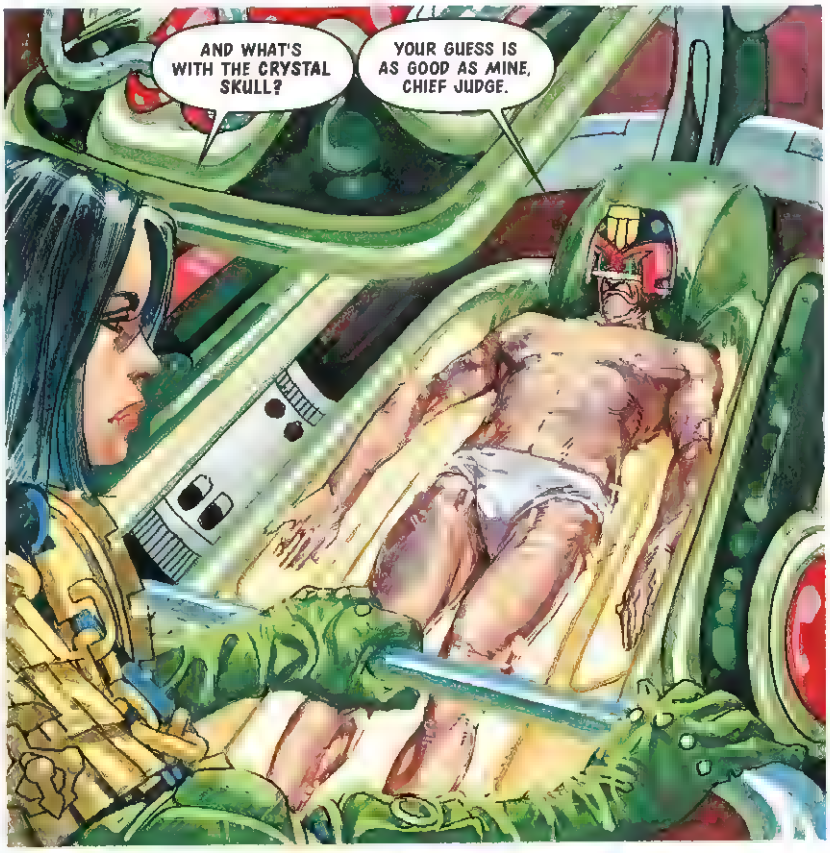
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, DREDD.
BUT NOT NOW. IT'S GOING TO TAKE MONTHS -- YEARS, MAYBE.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR. EVERY TIME YOU GO OUT ON THE STREETS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M THERE. WATCHING. WAITING.
ONLY QUESTION IS -- HOW MUCH TIME DO YOU HAVE LEFT?

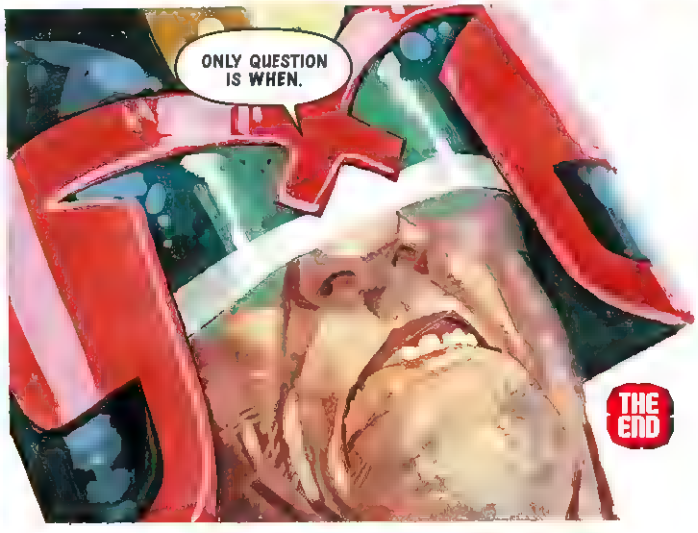
ASK YOURSELF THE SAME THING, CHUMP!
SNAPPP
YOU'RE A DEAD MAN WALKING, DREDD.
BZZWT!

SEE YOU AROUND.
UUNH!


BUT WHO WAS HE? WHY DOES HE WANT YOU?


AND WHAT'S WITH THE CRYSTAL SKULL?
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, CHIEF JUDGE.

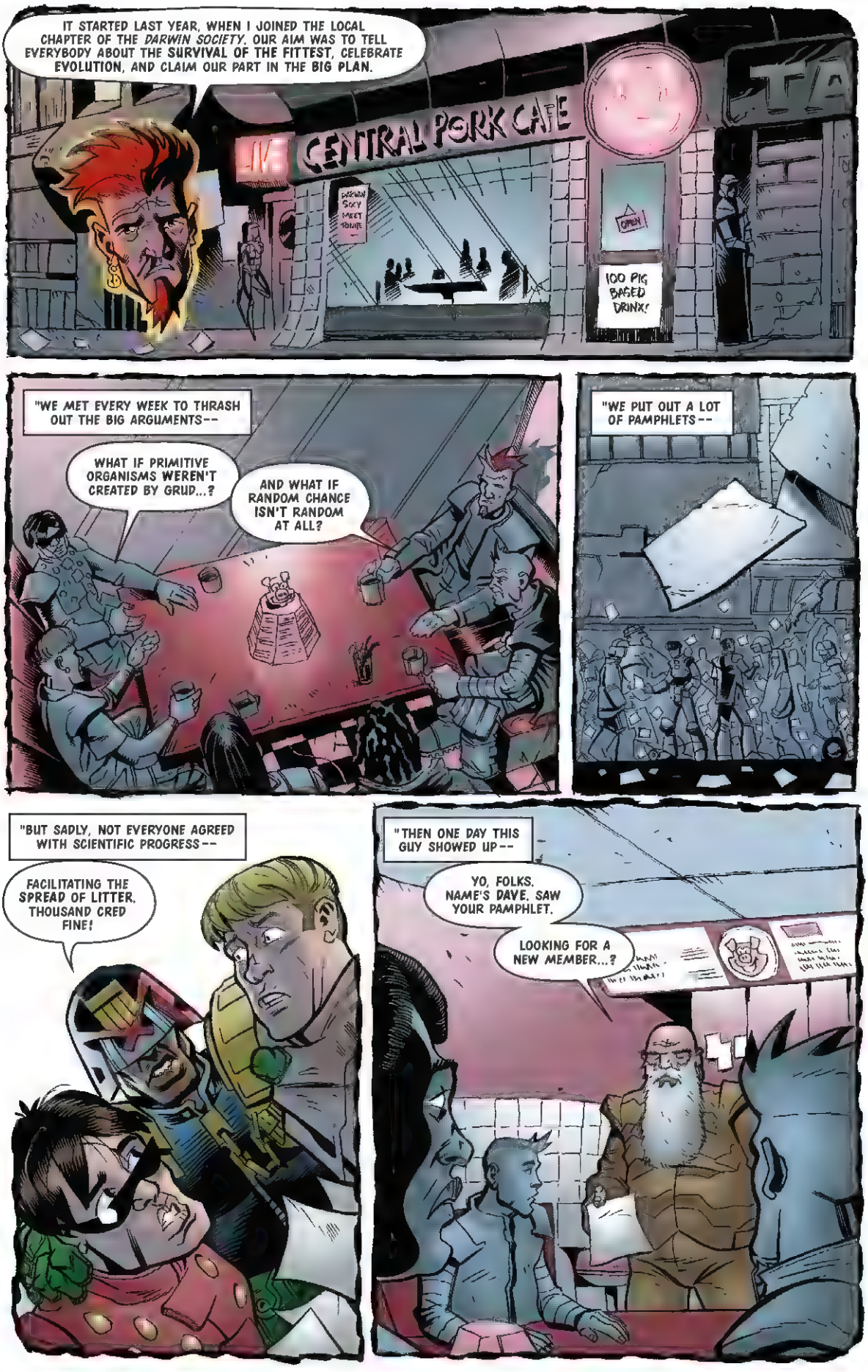
I'M GONNA FIND OUT, THOUGH. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.


ONLY QUESTION IS WHEN.
THE END

YOU'VE KILLED DAMN NEAR FIFTY CITIZENS, CREEP--
STORY ALAN GRANT
ART P.J. HOLDEN
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME
JUDGE DREDD
UNNATURAL SELECTION

STANDARD EXECUTION.
N-NO! PLEASE...!
CHUCK DARWIN

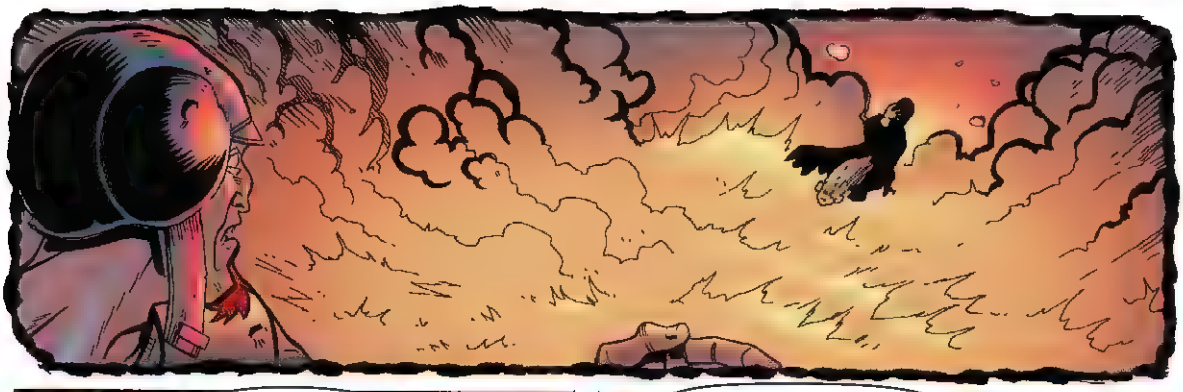
IT-IT WASN'T MY IDEA! I WAS TRICKED INTO IT. WE ALL WERE!
YOU'VE GOT TO HEAR ME OUT...!
MAKE IT FAST.


IT STARTED LAST YEAR, WHEN I JOINED THE LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE *DARWIN SOCIETY*. OUR AIM WAS TO TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST, CELEBRATE EVOLUTION, AND CLAIM OUR PART IN THE BIG PLAN.
CENTRAL PORK CAFE
DARWIN SOCY MEET HERE
OPEN
100 PIG BASED DRINX!
"WE MET EVERY WEEK TO THRASH OUT THE BIG ARGUMENTS--
WHAT IF PRIMITIVE ORGANISMS WEREN'T CREATED BY GRUD...?
AND WHAT IF RANDOM CHANCE ISN'T RANDOM AT ALL?
"WE PUT OUT A LOT OF PAMPHLETS--
"BUT SADLY, NOT EVERYONE AGREED WITH SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS--
FACILITATING THE SPREAD OF LITTER. THOUSAND CRED FINE!
"THEN ONE DAY THIS GUY SHOWED UP--
YO, FOLKS. NAME'S DAVE. SAW YOUR PAMPHLET.
LOOKING FOR A NEW MEMBER...?

"DAVE WAS A MAN OF ACTION, A REAL GO-GETTER--
ONLY THE FITTEST SURVIVE. AND HOW? BY ACQUIRING TINY ADVANTAGES OVER THEIR FELLOWS, AND PASSING THEM ONTO THEIR CHILDREN.
BUT THAT'S TOO SLOW FOR US. WE WANT EVOLUTION SO WE GET THE BENEFITS, RIGHT?
WHAT WE GOTTA DO IS SPEED EVOLUTION UP. WE GOTTA ELIMINATE OUR RIVALS!
ELIMINATE?
SURE. OFF 'EM, ICE 'EM. KILL 'EM.
BUT...THAT'S TERRIBLE!
AND ILLEGAL!
IT'S LOGIC, GUYS. WHAT ARE WE -- DARWINISTS, OR AN EVOLUTIONARY DEAD-END?
'COS IF YOU ASK ME, THE CHUCKY D. WILD BOYS AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE. WE'RE JUST WAITIN' TO DIE OUT!
"DAVE GOT FUNDING FROM SOME PLACE -- OFFICIAL GRANT, HE SAID -- AND NEXT THING WE KNEW WE WERE TRAINING WITH ASSAULT RIFLES AND LASE-GUNS--
GEEZ, GUYS! NOT IN THE CAFE!
RELAX, PORKY. NOBODY EVER COMES IN HERE EXCEPT US, ANYWAY!
NOW WE GOTTA TARGET SOMEBODY -- START WIPIN' OUT THE OPPOSITION!
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS, DAVE. I MEAN -- KILLING PEOPLE SEEMS A BIT OVER THE TOP.
CHUCK DARWIN WILD BOYS
WHAT ARE WE, NORM? SURVIVORS... OR WUSSES?
"IT WAS ALMOST AS IF HE HAD US ALL HYPNOTISED.

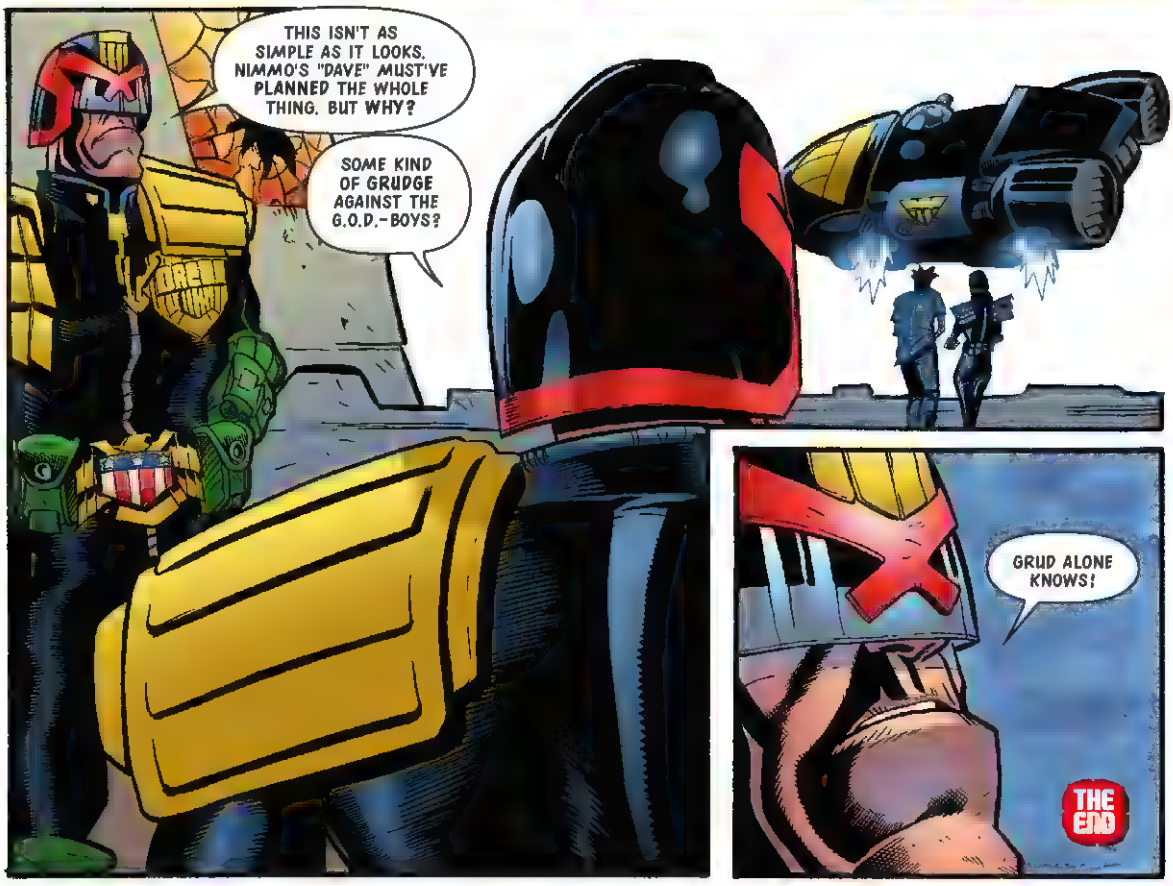
"DAVE DREW UP A LIST OF POTENTIAL TARGETS, LIKE THE BRING BACK BAKELITE CLUB, AND THE GOLDFISH OWNERS SOCIETY. BUT IN THE END WE SETTLED FOR GRUD'S OWN DISCIPLES, A CRACKPOT GROUP WHO CLAIM THE WORLD WAS CREATED 200 YEARS AGO...THUS DENYING THE VERY EXISTENCE OF DARWIN!
CHURCH OF G·O·D
"SO WE HIJACKED A HOVER-CAB AND HEADED FOR G.O.D.'S HQ--
THIS IS IT, YOU WILD BOYS! DEATH OR GLORY! EVOLVE OR DIE!
KERRASHHHHH
brrup brrup brrup
SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!

"GUESS WE DIDN'T FIGURE ON THE JUDGES ARRIVING SO SOON--
TAXI
SURRENDER -- OR PAY THE PRICE!
DREDD
YOU WERE WARNED--
HI-EX!
BAWOOM
KAA-RAMMM!
OUT AN' AT 'EM, YOU WILD BOYS!
HEY! YOU CAN'T RUN OUT ON US NOW, DAVE!
IS THAT A FACT?



YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, JUDGE! LOOK -- THAT'S HIS MASK RIGHT THERE!
TRUE

CONTROL? I'M SENDING IN A PERP, NORMAN NIMMO. I WANT FULL PSIONIC INVESTIGATION, PLUS DEEP INTERROGATION--
WITH TORTURE, IF REQUIRED.


THIS ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT LOOKS. NIMMO'S "DAVE" MUST'VE PLANNED THE WHOLE THING. BUT WHY?
SOME KIND OF GRUDGE AGAINST THE G.O.D.-BOYS?
GRUD ALONE KNOWS!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
WALLCRAWLERS
DREDD
SWAT
SCRIPT
ROBBIE MORRISON
ART
ROB McCALLUM
COLOURS
CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS
TOM FRANCE
>COUGH<
>COUGH!<

9.10 am. CLOCKING ON.
...THE GOOFY-JAWED DROKKER SAID I GOT CAUGHT AGAIN, IT'D BE THE CUBES.
MY FIRST OFFENCE AS WELL -- 'LEAST THE FIRST I GOT CAUGHT FOR.
SO HE STUCK A SCRAWL ARTIST ON A COMMUNITY SERVICE NUMBER WITH WALLCRAWLERS LTD, THE PREMIER SPECIALISTS IN HIGH-RISE HYGIENE.
AND THEY SAY OLD DREDDY AIN'T GOT A SENSE OF HUMOUR...
THIS COULD BE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY, KID, A CHANCE TO MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF. WALLCRAWLING'S A FINE PROFESSION.
YEAH, RIGHT. WAY TO GO, MAN.
WASHING WALLS AND WIPING WINDOWS...
LOOK OUT!
WHOA!
WELL, SOMETIMES IT'S A MITE MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.
THIS IS THE BIG MEG, AFTER ALL...
SORRY!
GOT CAUGHT IN A FREAK THERMAL...
11.17 am.
THE BACKPACKS ARE WORKS OF GENIUS -- SCRAPERS, BUFFERS AND BRUSHES ON THE RIGHT, PRESSURE SPRAYS AND CHEMICAL CLEANSERS ON THE LEFT.
THE WALLCRAWLER'S GREATEST ENEMIES ARE GRAFFITI, RADIOACTIVE DUST FROM THE CURSED EARTH, AND BIRD-DROPPINGS...

EEEEAAAAGHH!
RAAHHHRR
RAHRR
THE BARKING KIND.
DOG-VULTURES. THEY COME IN OVER THE WEST WALL ON SCAVENGER HUNTS.
WHOA...
WHAT KIND OF BIRD DROPS A TURD LIKE THAT?
FZZZAKKKK
STOP STRUGGLING, KID!
I'M A BAD ENOUGH SHOT AS IT IS ...
YAHHH! HELP!
PIPE DOWN, KID. THERE'S FOLKS ASLEEP INSIDE. IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS IF WE DISTURB THEIR PRIVACY.
THANK GRUD!
PULL ME IN! PLEASE, PULL ME IN!

GRUDDAMNED PEEPING TOMS!
UUURRGH
YOU SURE CAUGHT AN EYEFUL THERE, KID.
I MET MY WIFE THE SAME WAY. REAL ROMANTIC...
THWAP!
2.22 pm.
DON'T LOOK SO DOWN, KID. YOU'RE DOING GREAT.
YOU'VE JUST HAD A BAD MORNING...
THINGS'LL BE PRETTY QUIET FROM HERE ON--
UH-OH...
BLOCK WAR!

FREDDIE! TURN US BACK!
UH-UH, KID.
COMPETITION'S FIERCE IN THIS BUSINESS, AND WE'VE GOT A SCHEDULE TO KEEP. CAN'T LET A LITTLE GUNPLAY BREAK OUR STRIDE...
GIVE THEM A FEW WARNING SHOTS, DREDD?
THIS'S THE THIRD FIREFIGHT BETWEEN CRUISE AND KIDMAN BLOCKS IN AS MANY DAYS. THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH WARNINGS.
OPEN FIRE.
brakka brakka brakka brakka
WHOMPFF
WHOMPFF
KEEP SMILING! REMEMBER!
WE'RE THEIR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD WALLCRAWLERS!
BACK THERE'S A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU--
WAKING UP IN A DIRTY BUILDING MAKES YOU WANT TO HIT SOMEONE. A CLEAN BUILDING FILLS YOU WITH CIVIC PRIDE...
WE'RE NOT CLEANERS, WE'RE ENVIRONMENTAL CRUSADERS...

4.50 pm. CLOCKING OFF.
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER CREDIT.
SEE YOU TOMORROW, KID. SAME TIME, SAME PLACE.
HUH? SAME PLACE?
'COURSE. THIS'S OUR BLOCK, OUR CLEANING CYCLE.
EVERY DAY, WE GO BACK TO WHERE WE STARTED AND DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN.
THOSE SCRAWL ARTISTS ARE NOTHING IF NOT PERSISTENT.
YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT...
INKY PAINT
HEY! HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, KID?
DROKK IT.
PREP
LIFE IN THE CUBES'D BE BETTER THAN ANOTHER DAY'S WALLCRAWLING!
THE END

ROWDY YATES
CONAPT
ROWDY
CONAPT
JUDGE
DREDD
LEAVING ROWDY
RESIDENTS ONLY
ROWDY YATES CONAPT

HE WENT IN YATES.
WE SAW.
THERE WAS A LAYER OF DUST OVER EVERYTHING.
HE HADN'T BEEN HERE SINCE...
...WALTER.
THEY'D REPAIRED THE DAMAGE AND TIDIED UP, BUT HE HADN'T FELT THE URGE TO RETURN.
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS...
A LOT OF JUDGING UNDER THE BRIDGE

A LOT OF FRIENDS GONE, NEVER TO RETURN -- GIANT...
MORPH, BLEEDING HIS LIFE AWAY ON THAT COLD, UNFRIENDLY SLAB.
DEAR OLD McGRUDER. THEY'D HAD THEIR DIFFERENCES, BUT SHE'D MEANT WELL. A GOOD WOMAN.
FALLEN COMRADES... A LIST TOO LONG AND PAINFUL TO CONTEMPLATE.
HE'D KEPT FEW MEMENTOS. HE WASN'T A MAN TO CLUTTER HIS LIFE WITH KEEPSAKES.
JUST A FEW. THINGS THAT MATTERED.
LOPEZ'S PROFILE SHOWS HE'S THE MOST RECEPTIVE TO ORACLE SPICE. I'VE NO CHOICE -- IT HAS TO BE HIM WHO TAKES IT.
LOPEZ
BUT THERE HAD BEEN A CHOICE. HE COULD HAVE TAKEN IT HIMSELF.
ONE DROP -- AND IT WAS TOO MUCH!
HE'D KEPT IT AS A REMINDER... A HAIRSHIRT HE TOOK OUT AND WORE SOMETIMES. A PENANCE.
AND THOUGH HE'D NEVER BETRAYED HIS DOUBT, IN HIS HEART HE COULD NOT HELP BUT WONDER -- COULD HE HAVE SUCCEEDED IF HE'D TAKEN THAT POISON...?
HE'D KILLED LOPEZ, AS SURELY AS HE'D KILLED HIS OWN CLONE BROTHER.
IN RICO'S CASE THERE HAD BEEN NO CHOICE. BUT LOPEZ...

HIS FIRST BULLET. IT HAD ENTERED HIS CHEST AND LODGED A FINGER WIDTH FROM HIS HEART.
THE FIRST OF MANY.
HE'D BEEN YOUNG THEN. HE'D RECOVERED QUICKLY. THESE DAYS IT WASN'T SO EASY.
JUSTICE
MEMENTO MORI... REMEMBER YOU TOO MUST DIE.
RAP RAP
YOU FOUND IT.
GOT LOST. THEY'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR LEVEL INDICATORS.
JUVES -- KEEP REWIRING THEM.
THIS IS IT, THEN.

RESIDENTS ONLY
DREDD HAS AN APARTMENT HERE.
YOU THINK THAT'S WHERE HE IS?
MAYBE.
SPREAD OUT. STAY IN COVER. NO SHOOTING TILL I GIVE THE WORD.
YOU'VE GOT A BATH.
HERE WHEN I MOVED IN.
EVER USE IT?
NOW AND THEN.
MAN'S GOT TO HAVE A FEW PLEASURES.

THE BLOCK WAS OLD, CREAKY NOW. IT HAD SURVIVED THE APOCALYPSE WAR, AND NECROPOLIS. IN A FEW YEARS THEY'D PULL IT DOWN AND REPLACE IT WITH ONE OF THE NEW SUPER SIXTIES.
AND THE APARTMENT... THIS GLOOMY LITTLE CAVE...
HAVEN'T COME HERE MUCH THESE PAST YEARS...
NEVER AGREED WITH THE POLICY ANYWAY -- 'FOSTERING BETTER RELATIONS WITH THE COMMUNITY', AS LONG AS THEY OBEY THE LAW AND KEEP OUT OF MY HAIR, THAT'S ALL THE RELATIONS I NEED.
I'M WITH YOU THERE.
IN MANY RESPECTS HE HAD VALUED IT -- A RETREAT, A PLACE TO THINK, TO BROOD.
CUBICLE IN THE GRAND HALL WILL DO ME JUST AS WELL -- LEAVE THIS FOR A YOUNGER MAN.
YOU SURE YOU WANT IT?
SURE.
KEEP IT IN THE FAMILY.
ANYWAY, SOMETIMES IT'S GOOD TO BE ALONE.
RAP RAP RAP
AH, JUDGE DREDD! I HEAR YOU'RE LEAVING US.
YOU HEAR RIGHT.
I CAN'T SAY IT'S ALWAYS BEEN A...PLEASANT RELATIONSHIP. STILL, WE DO FEEL THAT YOUR PRESENCE IN THE BLOCK HAS HELPED TO DETER CRIME.
MOCK CHOCS
SOMETHING TO THREATEN THE KIDDIES WITH, HA HA.
WE'VE BROUGHT YOU THIS...BY WAY OF A PARTING GIFT.
KEEP IT. I'M A JUDGE. YOU SHOULD KNOW I CAN'T ACCEPT GIFTS.
WELL, IT'S JUST A BOX OF MOCK CHOCS! THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF REACTION I EXPECTED!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU? HE DOESN'T CHANGE!

THIS IS JUDGE RICO. HE'LL BE TAKING OVER THE APARTMENT.
GOODNESS -- SEEING YOU TOGETHER...YOU COULD ALMOST BE THE SAME PERSON.
WE ARE, CLONES.
WELL LET ME TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WELCOME YOU TO ROWDY YATES, JUDGE RICO. WE DO HOPE YOU'LL FIND TIME TO ATTEND A FEW BLOCK LIAISON MEETINGS.
I'M PRETTY BUSY.
OH, COME, SURELY A FEW MINUTES EVERY MONTH ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK?
WHAT WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE, CITIZEN -- CLEAN STREETS OR COSY LITTLE CHIT-CHATS? YOU'VE GOT A BLOCK JUDGE, LIAISE WITH HIM.
WELL! I CAN SEE WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE! COME, COMMITTEE!
SUCH INTOLERABLE RUDENESS!
JUST OUR LUCK! WE LOSE ONE DREDD AND GET ANOTHER DREDD IN HIS PLACE!
WORKS WILL CALL FOR THESE BOXES.
WHAT ABOUT THIS?
OH, IT'S NOTHING -- JUST SOME JOTTINGS OF MINE.
GOT CAUGHT IN THE BLAST WHEN NARCOS'S BOOBY TRAP WENT OFF. IT CAN GO OUT.

JUST SOME JOTTINGS! THE OLD MAN'S OWN VOLUME -- WITH NOTES IN THE MARGINS IN HIS OWN HAND...
WITH RESPECT, AT THE ACADEMY THE COMPORTMENT IS REGARDED AS THE CLASSIC TEXT ON JUDGING.
IT'S ALL ABOUT ATTITUDE -- THE WAY YOU ACT, THE WAY YOU TALK, THE WAY YOU CARRY YOURSELF. ON THE STREETS THAT CAN BE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIVING AND DYING.
IT'S PROBABLY SAVED MORE LIVES THAN YOU REALISE.
IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, MIND IF I KEEP IT?
BE MY GUEST.
GUESS THAT'S ABOUT IT. THE END OF AN ERA...
COMBINATION'S ON THE BLINK. BLOCK SUPER'S BEEN INFORMED. KEYS IN THE DRAWER OVER THERE.
'IT'S ALL YOURS.'
SOMEONE'S COMING

KEEP IT QUIET
PLIP
PLIP
PLIP
WHY DIN'T YA SHOOT?
IT WAS THE OLD MAN.
HOLY MURG, YOU KNOW WHAT KINDA REWARD'S ON HIS BONES?
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR ANY REWARD!
HOLD IT DOWN! SOMEONE ELSE COMING!

THE NOZZLE-!
RIIIIICO-!

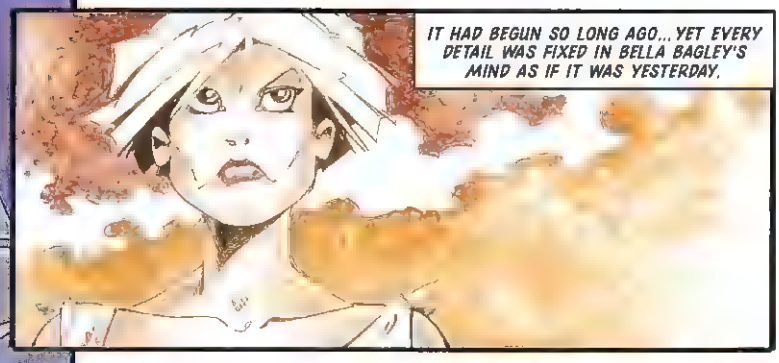
RICOCHET!

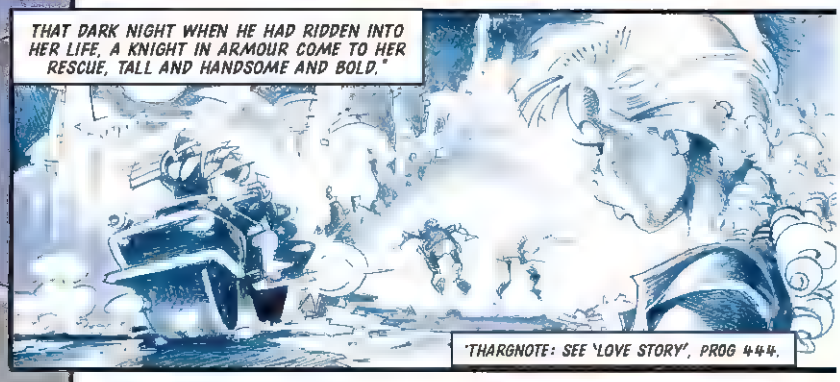
THAT WATER NOZZLE'S BEEN DRIPPING FOR YEARS -- DRIPPING WHEN I CAME IN, WHEN I CAME OUT, IT WASN'T.
WONDERED WHY.
HEX WILSON. BEEN RIDING HIM HARD ON HIS GLANDING BUSINESS.
YOU'VE GOT ENEMIES NOW?
BUILDING UP A FULL SET.
AND SO THE WORLD GOES ROUND.
WELL, HAVE FUN.
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO EXPLAIN THIS ONE TO THE BLOCK COMMITTEE!

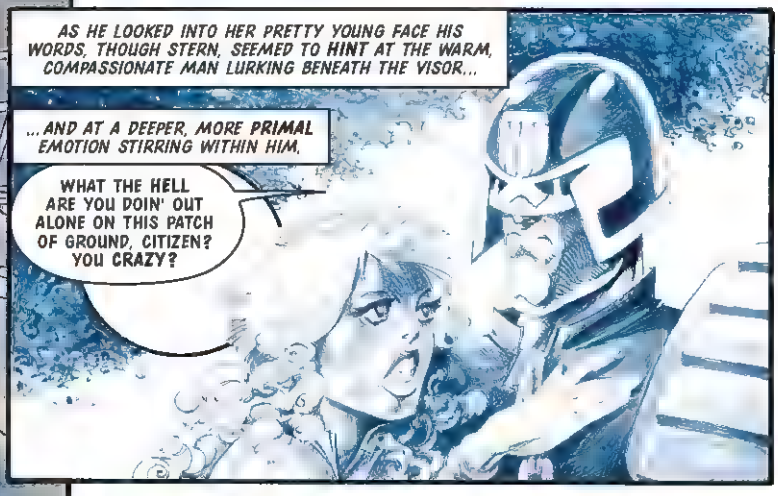
JUDGE DREDD

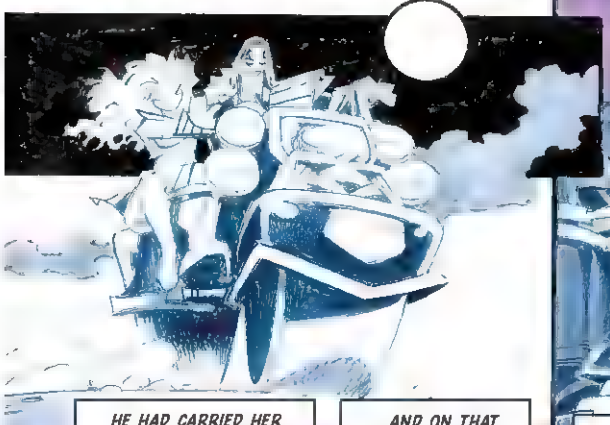
LOVE STORY III

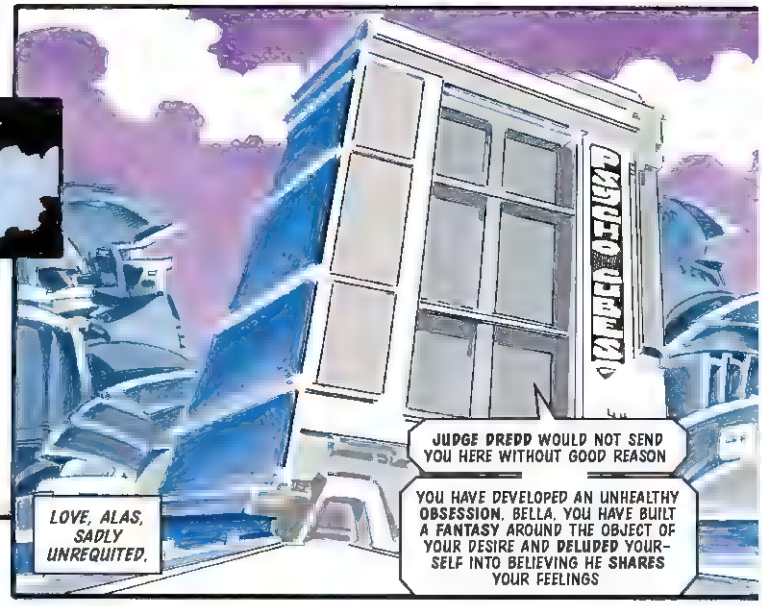
THE END OF THE AFFAIR



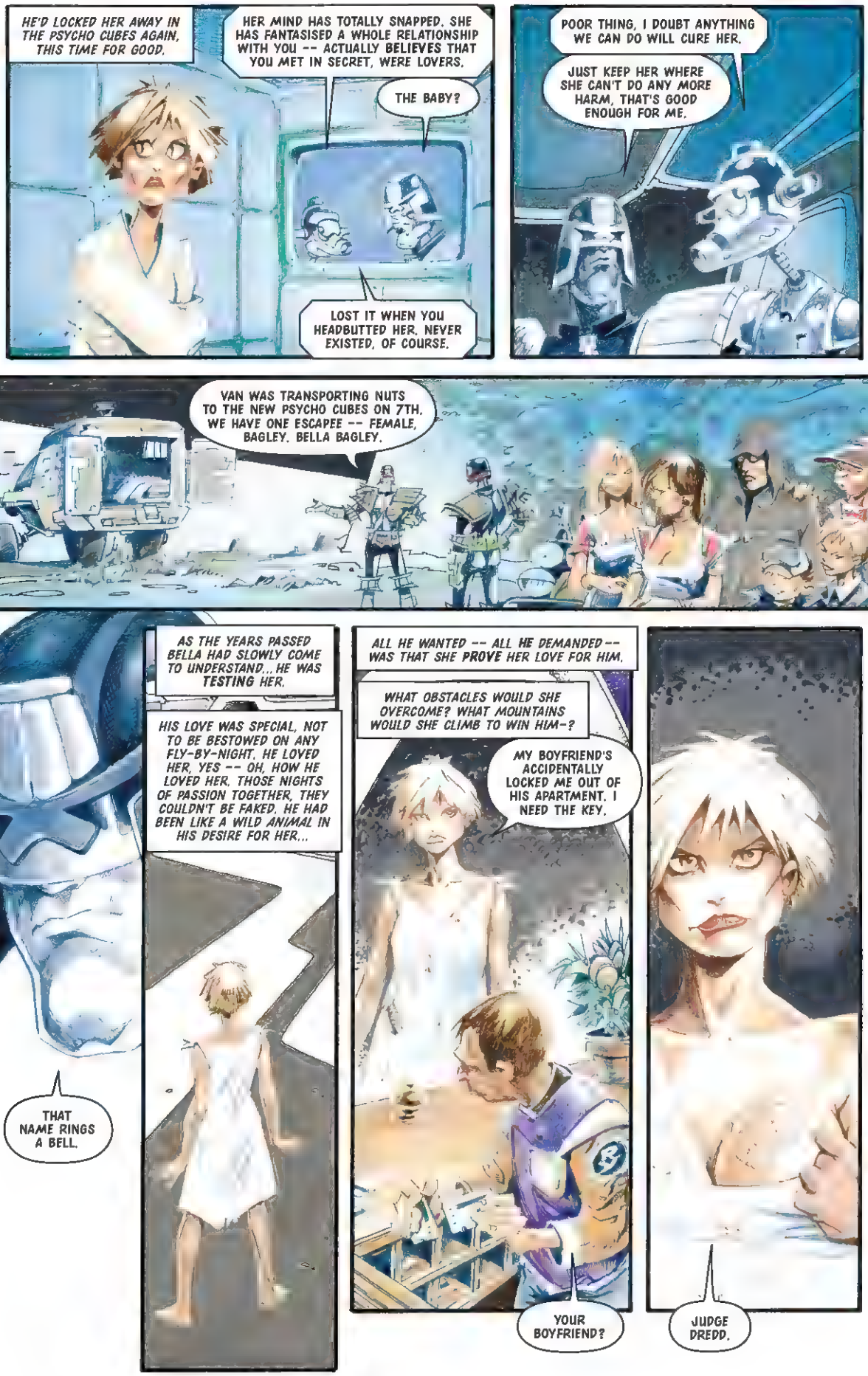

THAT DARK NIGHT WHEN HE HAD RIDDEN INTO HER LIFE, A KNIGHT IN ARMOUR COME TO HER RESCUE, TALL AND HANDSOME AND BOLD.
'THARGNOTE: SEE 'LOVE STORY', PROG 444.

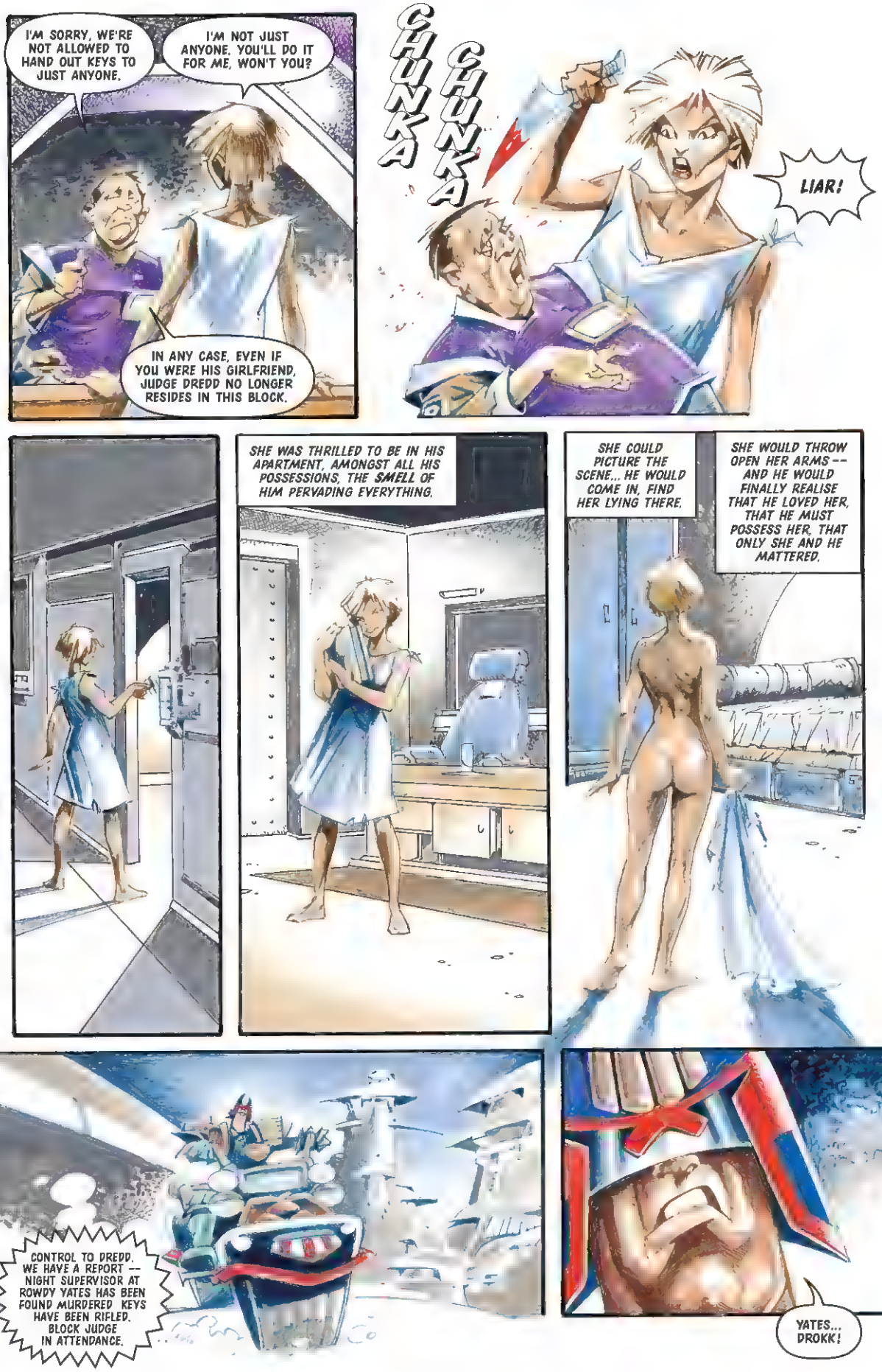

AS HE LOOKED INTO HER PRETTY YOUNG FACE HIS WORDS, THOUGH STERN, SEEMED TO HINT AT THE WARM, COMPASSIONATE MAN LURKING BENEATH THE VISOR...
...AND AT A DEEPER, MORE PRIMAL EMOTION STIRRING WITHIN HIM.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOIN' OUT ALONE ON THIS PATCH OF GROUND, CITIZEN? YOU CRAZY?


HE HAD CARRIED HER BACK TO HER APARTMENT, HER ARMS ENTWINED ROUND HIS TAUT, MUSCULAR BODY...
...AND ON THAT ALL-TOO-SHORT JOURNEY BELLA BAGLEY HAD FALLEN IN LOVE.

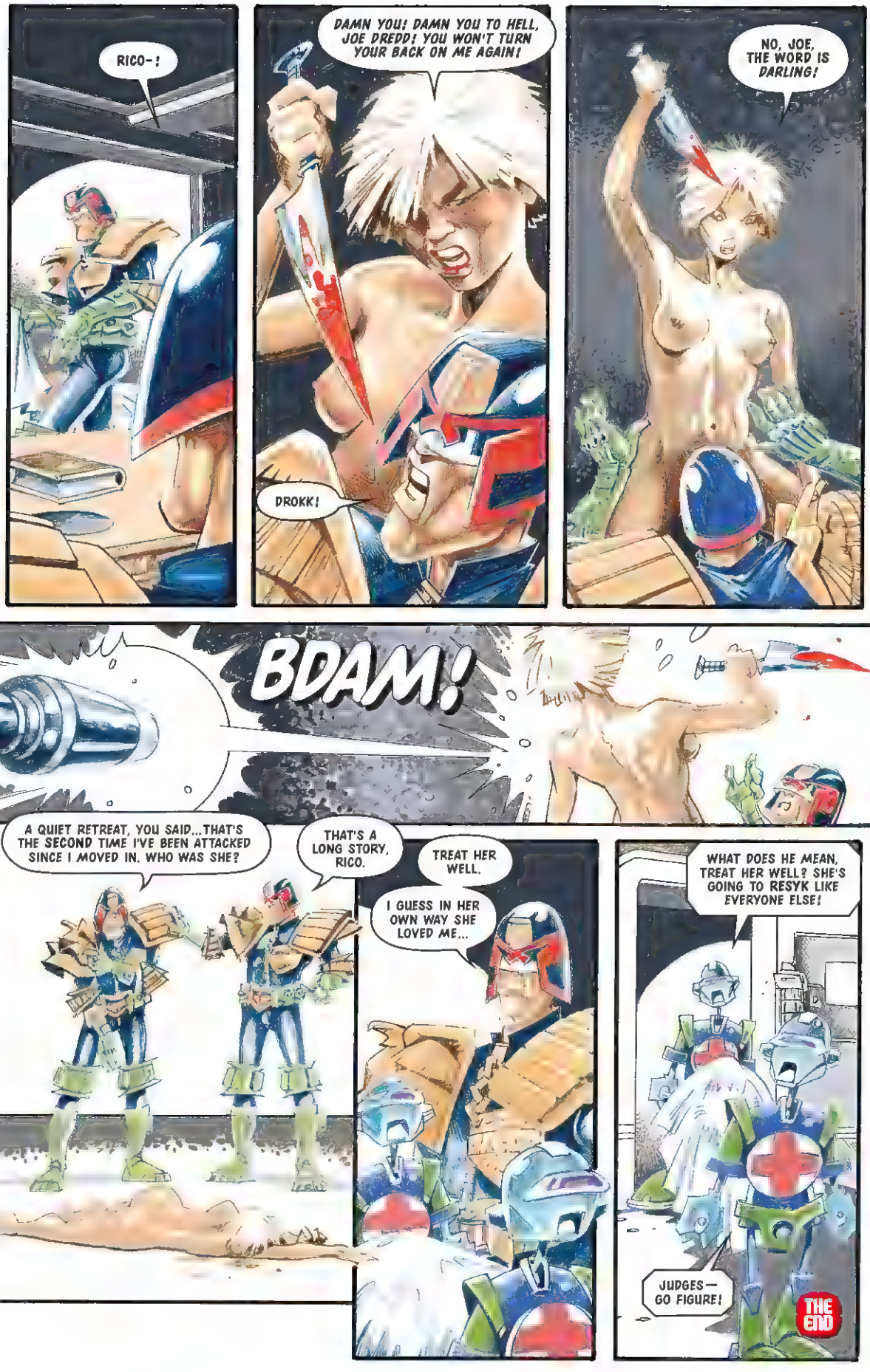

LOVE, ALAS, SADLY UNREQUITED.
JUDGE DREDD WOULD NOT SEND YOU HERE WITHOUT GOOD REASON
YOU HAVE DEVELOPED AN UNHEALTHY OBSESSION, BELLA. YOU HAVE BUILT A FANTASY AROUND THE OBJECT OF YOUR DESIRE AND DELUDED YOURSELF INTO BELIEVING HE SHARES YOUR FEELINGS

WHAT YOU MUST REALISE IS THAT JUDGE DREDD CANNOT LOVE YOU. HE IS INCAPABLE OF LOVE IN THE NORMAL SENSE.
OH, NO, YOU'RE WRONG, YOU'RE SO WRONG! HE CARES SO MUCH!
DON'T YOU SEE, HE'S DOING THIS BECAUSE HE LOVES ME! HIS JOB IS SO DANGEROUS... ANY MOMENT HE COULD BE KILLED AND I'D BE ALONE! HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT ME IN THE ONLY WAY HE KNOWS...
OH, JOE, YOU SILLY THING, DID YOU THINK I WOULD FALL FOR IT? DID YOU THINK THIS WOULD MAKE ME STOP LOVING YOU? YOU DON'T REALLY KNOW ME AT ALL.
Tsk.
SHE HAD BEEN IN AND OUT OF THE PSYCHO CUBES, RELEASED INTO THE CUSTODY OF HER PARENTS IN THEIR CRAMPED ERIC SEGAL APARTMENT.
THAT'S WHERE HE HAD COME TO HER...
ELDSTERS OUT?
BAT LESSON EVERY WEDNESDAY.
YOU KNOW THAT, SILLY.
JUST CHECKING.
WHEN THE BABY CAME HE DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW.
PERHAPS SHE'D GONE A LITTLE FAR, HOLDING THE GERIATRIC WARD HOSTAGE, KILLING THEM ONE BY ONE.*
BUT THEY'D HAD THEIR INNINGS. THIS WAS HER TIME --
*THARGNOTE: SEE 'LOVE STORY II: FUTILE ATTRACTION', 1991 JUDGE DREDD MEGA-SPECIAL.
THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE SHE CAME FROM! SO GET OVER HERE! YOUR PLACE IS BY ME!


HE'D LOCKED HER AWAY IN THE PSYCHO CUBES AGAIN, THIS TIME FOR GOOD.
HER MIND HAS TOTALLY SNAPPED. SHE HAS FANTASISED A WHOLE RELATIONSHIP WITH YOU -- ACTUALLY BELIEVES THAT YOU MET IN SECRET, WERE LOVERS.
THE BABY?
LOST IT WHEN YOU HEADBUTTED HER. NEVER EXISTED, OF COURSE.
POOR THING, I DOUBT ANYTHING WE CAN DO WILL CURE HER.
JUST KEEP HER WHERE SHE CAN'T DO ANY MORE HARM, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
VAN WAS TRANSPORTING NUTS TO THE NEW PSYCHO CUBES ON 7TH. WE HAVE ONE ESCAPEE -- FEMALE, BAGLEY. BELLA BAGLEY.
THAT NAME RINGS A BELL.
AS THE YEARS PASSED BELLA HAD SLOWLY COME TO UNDERSTAND... HE WAS TESTING HER.
HIS LOVE WAS SPECIAL, NOT TO BE BESTOWED ON ANY FLY-BY-NIGHT. HE LOVED HER, YES -- OH, HOW HE LOVED HER. THOSE NIGHTS OF PASSION TOGETHER, THEY COULDN'T BE FAKED. HE HAD BEEN LIKE A WILD ANIMAL IN HIS DESIRE FOR HER...
ALL HE WANTED -- ALL HE DEMANDED -- WAS THAT SHE PROVE HER LOVE FOR HIM.
WHAT OBSTACLES WOULD SHE OVERCOME? WHAT MOUNTAINS WOULD SHE CLIMB TO WIN HIM-?
MY BOYFRIEND'S ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED ME OUT OF HIS APARTMENT. I NEED THE KEY.
YOUR BOYFRIEND?
JUDGE DREDD.


I'M SORRY, WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO HAND OUT KEYS TO JUST ANYONE.
I'M NOT JUST ANYONE. YOU'LL DO IT FOR ME, WON'T YOU?
IN ANY CASE, EVEN IF YOU WERE HIS GIRLFRIEND, JUDGE DREDD NO LONGER RESIDES IN THIS BLOCK.
CHUNKA
CHUNKA
LIAR!
SHE WAS THRILLED TO BE IN HIS APARTMENT, AMONGST ALL HIS POSSESSIONS, THE SMELL OF HIM PERVADING EVERYTHING.
SHE COULD PICTURE THE SCENE... HE WOULD COME IN, FIND HER LYING THERE.
SHE WOULD THROW OPEN HER ARMS -- AND HE WOULD FINALLY REALISE THAT HE LOVED HER, THAT HE MUST POSSESS HER, THAT ONLY SHE AND HE MATTERED.
CONTROL TO DREDD. WE HAVE A REPORT -- NIGHT SUPERVISOR AT ROWDY YATES HAS BEEN FOUND MURDERED KEYS HAVE BEEN RIFLED. BLOCK JUDGE IN ATTENDANCE.
YATES... DROKK!

WHAT THE DEVIL-?
RICO
ROWDY YATES PARKING
GOOD GRUD-!
TAKE ME, JOE!
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW ME, JOE-- WE'VE HAD ALL THAT BEFORE! YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE ME ANGRY, AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH FOR YOU!
I'LL MAKE YOU ANGRY! I'LL SEE YOU'RE LOCKED UP IN WHATEVER INSTITUTION YOU SPRANG FROM! GET DRESSED!


RICO-!
DAMN YOU! DAMN YOU TO HELL, JOE DREDD! YOU WON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME AGAIN!
DROKK!
NO, JOE, THE WORD IS DARLING!
BDAM!
A QUIET RETREAT, YOU SAID...THAT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN ATTACKED SINCE I MOVED IN. WHO WAS SHE?
THAT'S A LONG STORY, RICO.
TREAT HER WELL.
I GUESS IN HER OWN WAY SHE LOVED ME...
WHAT DOES HE MEAN, TREAT HER WELL? SHE'S GOING TO RESYK LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
JUDGES— GO FIGURE!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
BRANCH MORONIAN SECT BUSS
IT'S DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN
PART 1

ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY, LISTEN AT ME WITH YOUR EARS!
THIS IS THE MISSION WE BEEN PLANNIN' FOR FOR FOUR F-F-FOUR FOURFOURFOURFOURFOUR
SIT ON THIS SIDE WHEN DRIVING
LUCKY MORONS' CLUB - IF FOUND WANDERING PLEASE DIRECT TO NEAREST ASYLUM
FRUNG

THWAK!
FOUR YEARS!
PHEWF! THAT'S BETTER!

SO LET'S GO THROUGH IT ONCE MORE TIMES! WHADDA WE HERE FOR?
ANYONE?
STRONG END FOR GETIN OFF
STORY JOHN WAGNER
ART CAM KENNEDY
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME

UH, WHAT WAS THE QUESTION THERE, BROTHER RON?
WHADDA WE DOIN' HERE ANYWAY?
JUSS DUM
OH MOLEY, WE-WE RE LOST! LOST!

WE AIN'T LOST! YA ALL GOT BITSA PAPER -- LOOK AT YOUR BITSA PAPER! BROTHER LOBSANG -- READ WHAT IT SAYS.

UH...YUP...YUP...UH...YUP.
OKAY, DONE THAT.
I MEAN OUT LOUD! GRUD SWEEPS. HAVE I GOING TO DO EVERY-THING ON MYSELF?
UH, OKAY...
IT SEZ, UH, WE'RE, UH.. GONNA...TAKE, UH, OVEN THE...THE HOOTIE HORSE ..AN', UH, UH, MAKE OUR, UH... RIPPLE DOMES YUP, RIPPLE DOMES!
TOO RIGHT!
LET'S SEE SOMEONE TRY AN' STOP US!
NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT IT SAYS! WE'RE GONNA TAKE OVER THE HOTTIE HOUSE AND MAKE OUR RIGHTFUL DEMANDS! AN' THIS TIME WE AIN'T GONNA SHOOT THE HOSTAGES!
WHY THE HELL NOT?
'COS IT SEZ IT RIGHT THERE, YA DUMMY.
ANYTHIN' ON A BITTA PAPER'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
I'LL TELL YA WHY! 'COS HOSTAGES AIN'T NO GOOD IF THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD! IF WE LEARNED ONE THING FROM THE OTHER HOTTIE HOUSE SIEGES, THAT'S TWO OF THEM!
OKAY, NOW WE SETTLED THAT GOT -- LET'S HIT!
THUD!
WHAPP!
KRUN
UNNNGGGG!

CHANGE OF PLAN! LET'S TRY THE DOOR!
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY! THIS IS A OFFICIAL SECT SIEGE! DO EXACTLY AS I'M TOLD AN' WE'LL ALL GET ALIVE!
OR ELSE!
JUM
HOT
BZANNG! BZANNG! BZANNG!
NO, STOP! REMEMBER---
BZANNG! BZANNG!
AAHH!
OH NO!
SLAP!
IT'S DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN!

BROTHER HERB'S DEAD!
THIS ISN'T JUST DISASTER, IT'S BAD NEWS!
WE'LL GET THE ONES WHO DID THIS, HERBIE!
UH, AIN'T WE THE ONES .?
ALL UNITS! ARMED GANG STAGING SIEGE, HOTTIE HOUSE ON ELT!
DREDD RESPONDING!
WEEAAAOOOEEEAAA
SEND IN REMOTES!
YOU IN THERE! THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! I'M ORDERING YOU TO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
DREDD

NO SIGN OF THE PERPS. BODIES... JUST BODIES!
ALL UNITS! REPORT OF NEW SEIGE. HOTTIE HOUSE ON CLICK!
DROKK!
ENJOYED YOUR EATS? WHY NOT HOTFOOT IT AROUND TO OUR SISTER HOTTIE HOUSE HOT TO TROT!
ONLY A STONE'S THROW AWAY ON CLICK STREET.
THERE IT IS!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
BRANCH MORONIAN SECT BUSS
WOTCH IT! MORONS ON BOARD
THAT'S 'COS YA GOT YOUR EYES CLOSED, DUMMY!
WHY, YES! YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN SEE AGAIN! ALL THE TIME I'VE JUST BEEN KEEPING MY EYES CLOSED! IT'S A MIRACLE! A MIRACLE!
DRIVE THRU
DRIVE THRU! 'KAY -- IF THAT'S THE WAY THEY WANT IT!
BRANCH MORONIAN SECT BUSS
SKRASSSHHHHH

YOU IN THERE! THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
HANDS UP WHAT?
I COUNT ELEVEN GUNMEN AT LEAST THEY'RE HOLDING TWENTY PLUS CITIZENS IN THERE
RONIAN ..MORONIAN.. DROKK! GOTTA BE BRANCH MORONIAN!
BRANCH MORONIAN?
FANATIC GRUDDIAN SECT. THEY PRACTISE LOBOTOMY -- BELIEVE TURNING THEMSELVES INTO MORONS BRINGS 'EM CLOSER TO GRUD. 'IGNORANCE IS BLISS'.
THEY'VE PULLED THIS KIND OF STUNT A COUPLE OF TIMES BEFORE -- ALWAYS HOTTIE HOUSES, ALWAYS A TOTAL FARCE."
*THARGNOTE: SEE JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE VOL 2, ISSUE 31, & PROG 1007.
ONE OF MY EYES IS CLOSED! OH, GRUD, I'M GOING BLIND AGAIN!
WE, THE SECTOR 28 NINE, DEMAND THE IMMEDIUS AND UNCONGRESSIONAL RELEASE OF THE SECTOR 34 TWELVE -- AND ALSO THOSE MEMBERS OF BRANCH MORONIAN KNOWN AS THE MORONS WITHOUT A NAME, WHO SHALL REMAIN NAMELESS! ALSO!
TELL 'EM, BROTHER RON
SEE HOW THEY LIKE THEM RIPPLE DOMES!
SO WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH COLLEGE PROFESSORS HERE.
MAYBE NOT, BUT THAT MAKES THEM ALL THE MORE UNPREDICTABLE LIFE MEANS LITTLE TO THEM...THEY BARELY UNDERSTAND THE CONCEPT.
AS YOU CAN SEE, THEY'RE ALREADY BUILDING UP QUITE A BODYCOUNT TONIGHT WE'LL BE LUCKY TO GET THOSE CITIZENS OUT ALIVE
LET'S TALK!
TIME FOR TALKING'S OVER, DREDDY! WE SAID YOUR PIECE! NOW HERE'S A TASTE A' OUR OWN MEDICINE!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL A HOSTAGE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING-!

WE, THE SECTOR 28 NINE, DEMAND THE IMMEDIUS AND UNCONGRESSIONAL RELEASE OF THE *SECTOR 34 TWELVE* -- AND ALSO THOSE MEMBERS OF BRANCH MORONIAN KNOWN AS *THE MORONS WITHOUT A NAME*, WHO SHALL REMAIN NAMELESS! ALSO!

IT'S DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN AGAIN

PART 2

THANK GRUD!
BULLETS DON'T SCARE US, DREDDY! THAT'S JUST A TASTE OF WHO YOU'RE GONNA GET! AGREE TO OUR DEMANDS OR SO HELP YOU, US GONNA LET ONE HOSTAGE *GO* EVERY FIVE MINUTES!
AN' DON'T THINK WE GOT THE GUTS NEITHER!

EH?
THERE'S JUST A CHANCE WE COULD GET LUCKY HERE.
LET'S PLAY IT OUT.
FREE ALL THE HOSTAGES FOR ALL I CARE! WE DON'T DO DEALS!
HOTTIE
SEE IF HE TALKS SO BIG WHEN ANOTHER ONE WALKS FREE!
YA TOLD 'EM THERE, BROTHER BILL.
HIS NAME'S RON.
HEY, EVERYBODY! THEM JUDGES GIVED BROTHER STOOP A NEW LOBOTOMY!
LOOK, YOU CAN GET A STRAW RIGHT THROUGH THERE!
A SECOND HOSTAGE MAKES THE LONG CROSSING--
OKAY, YOU'RE BEGINNING TO GET TO US! GONNA TAKE A FEW MORE THOUGH!
DOWN!
I AIN'T SO SURE WE GOT THIS RIGHT...I MEAN, IF WE JUST GIVVEM BACK, IT'S LIKE THE SAME AS IF WE KILLED 'EM ALL TA START WITH--AIN'T IT?
OH, BOY, ALWAYS GOTTA BE ONE SMART GUY.
WAIT A MINUTE... WAIT A MINUTE... MIGHT JUST BE SOMETHIN' IN WHAT BROTHER NIGEL SAYS.
I JUST WISH YOU'D RAISED THIS POINT AT THE PLANNIN' MEETING.
I DID. ONLY I FORGOT.

HOSTAGE COMING OUT!
CORRECTION TO OUR LAST ANNOUNCEMENT!
THEY'VE FIGURED IT OUT! CAN'T STAND BY WHILE THEY SLAUGHTER THEM ONE BY ONE! ANSEY -- HOOPER -- WITH ME!
GOT TO KEEP THEM CONFUSED! THANKFULLY, WITH THIS BUNCH THAT'S NOT TOO HARD--
YOU MORONS! WE *AGREE* TO YOUR DEMANDS! THE *SECTOR 34 TWELVE* HAVE BEEN RELEASED!
YA HEAR THAT, BOYS-- WE WON!
AN' THEY TRIED TA SAID US WE'RE STOOPID!
GRUD SWEPT, USE WHAT LITTLE LESS YA GOT A' YOUR BRAINS! IT COULD BE A TRIP!
SKASH!!

SKAASHHHHHH
KRAK!
HEY, WE GOT A DEAL -- UNGGG!
THERE'S MY END!
BDAM!
BDAM!
BDAM!

SHOOT 'EM OUT!
I ♥ THE HOTTIE HOUSE
BARREL TA THE FRONT, YA DUMMY-!
RITE
HERE'S YOUR DOSE OF ENLIGHTENMENT!
SPAPP!
HAVE A HOTTIE NICE DAY
H-HEY -- MY JAM'S LEAKIN...!
THWUMP!
EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

JUST ANOTHER HOTTIE HOUSE SIEGE--
YA WON'T TAKE US ON AGAIN IN A HURRY, DREDDY! LONG LIVE THE SECTOR 29 EIGHT!
EVEN THE DEAD ONES!
THOUGHT IT WAS THE SECTOR 28 NINE?
WHO CARES?
LET'S ROUND UP THE REST OF BRANCH MORONIAN! I WANT THEM OFF THE STREETS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
AT THE BRANCH MORONIAN SECT HUT THE REMAINING MEMBERS ARE TAKEN INTO PROTECTIVE CUSTODY--
COME ON, YOU MORONS, MOVE ALONG THERE!
EYES TO THE FRONT!
BREAK THOSE TWO UP!
GOTTA WONDER WHY WE EVER LET 'EM DO IT TO THEMSELVES.
GUESS THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST IT--
THEN AGAIN, SOMETIMES THE LAW TOO CAN BE AN ASS!
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB
THE END

DORIS DAY BLOCK NEWZ

MARCH, 2124

******* UGLY CLUB NEWS *******

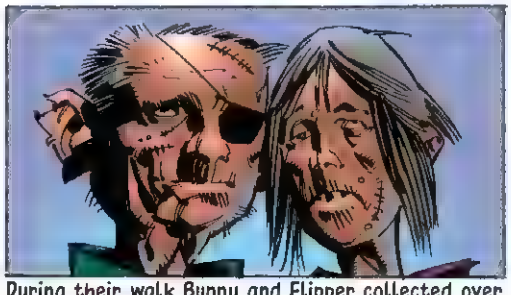
The Block Ugly Club held its regular monthly meeting on Monday, during which a representative from Sump's came to show us their new line of astringent pastes. ***Road Rash*** worked well, raising seeping abrasions on the face within minutes of application, and *Groinrot* too won approval from many members. Len Joobs was there to show off his latest crop of boils and Flatula Mitchell gave an excellent talk entitled 'Unsightly Hair - Your Face is Your Garden'. They say the proof is in the pudding and the members all agreed Flatula was looking particularly unpleasant. Well done, Flatula!

****

The club's next meeting will be held on monday April 21st at

16,000 Credits for Charity

Congratulations to Bunny and Flipper Perez for completing their round-the-blocks walk, during which they visited every major block in the city. Bunny and Flipper set out in 2101 and have been regularly mugged, shot, stabbed, run over, set on fire and stoned by an angry crowd, as well as serving three terms of encubement for vagrancy.



During their walk Bunny and Flipper collected over 16,000 credits for charity, all of which was unfortunately stolen.

(advertisement)

HAVING A MUTANT CHILD?

You may choose to leave the city forever-- in which case your **APARTMENT** will be up for grabs!

HABGRABBERS

have a large selection of clients eager to **MOVE IN!**

***Also!* EXILES! SUICIDES! WANTED PERPS!**

Why wait?

MOVE OUT NOW!

For **BIG CASH** inducements!

Call

HABGRABBERS

STUDE DISEASES

Students at, or about to enter, Doris Day College of Beauty or the block Lobotomy School -- ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT CONTRACTING **BUBOES** or other STUDE-TRANSMITTED DISEASES? Doris Day Stude Health Trust advises avoidance of contact with others. For help or counselling call Rocketta Hudson on *block 919.*

NOT SO NICELY AT BLOCK COURT

As most of you know, BLOCK COURT meets every Tuesday and Friday to settle the many civil disputes that arise in and around Doris Day. Judge Mervyn Nicely, our much-loved senior Block Judge, presides. Imagine the consternation, then, when on Tuesday litigants gathered to learn that Judge Nicely had been severely injured in a biking accident and another Judge would be standing in for him at short notice-- none other than the fearsome hardliner, Judge Dredd!

(Continued On Next Page)

Photograph of Judge Dredd reproduced by kind permission of Justice Department

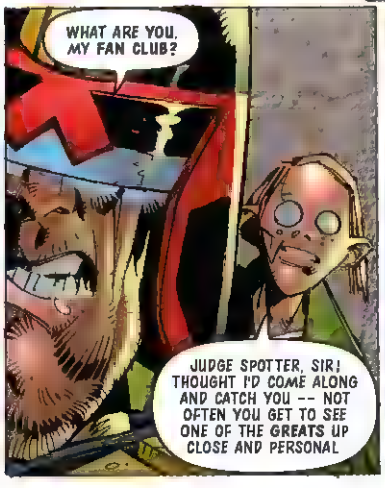
BLOCK COURT
SALLY SPONG, BLOCK NEWZ! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE IN BLOCK COURT, JUDGE DREDD?
HOW DO YOU THINK IT FEELS?
JUDGE DREDD
BLOCK COURT
STORY JOHN WAGNER
ART CAM KENNEDY
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME

YOU! YOU STINK LIKE A CESSPIT! YOU COME HERE BY SEWER OR WHAT?

I-I GOT A RIGHT TO SMELL HOW I WANT, AIN'T I?
NOT IN MY COURT! HIT THE SLAB!
APPEAR IN FRONT OF ME AGAIN SMELLING LIKE THIS, I'LL LOCK YOU UP FOR CONTEMPT!

YOU DROP THIS?
YES, SIR, IT'S HIS! I SAW HIM!
UH, S-SORRY..

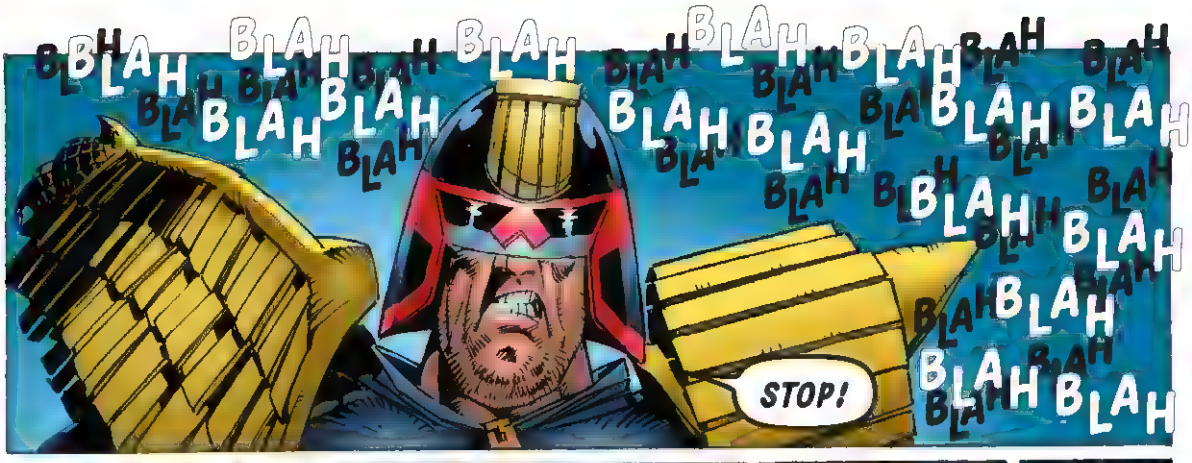
YOU WILL BE! THIS IS A COURT OF LAW, NOT A GARBAGE DUMP.
GUY'S GOT NO RESPECT! THROW THE BOOK AT HIM!
I'M GIVING YOU THREE MONTHS!
NICE ONE!


WHAT ARE YOU, MY FAN CLUB?
JUDGE SPOTTER, SIR! THOUGHT I'D COME ALONG AND CATCH YOU -- NOT OFTEN YOU GET TO SEE ONE OF THE GREATS UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL

AND IF I MAY SAY SO, SIR, A JUDGE OF YOUR CALIBRE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO WASTE HIS TIME HANDLING PETTY CASES LIKE THIS. YOU SHOULD BE OUT FIGHTING THE REAL BAD GUYS!
TERRIFIC.
COME ON, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH, BURNSIDE!

HE LOOKS REALLY JAGGED OFF. UH, MAYBE I OUGHTA LEAVE MY COMPLAINT TILL OLD JUDGE NICELY GETS BACK-?
IF YOU'RE ON THE LIST YOU BETTER BE THERE. OR YOU'LL SEE HOW JAGGED I CAN GET.
--AND FURTHERMORE AND WHENCEWITH MR RINKO PROCEEDED TO SPREAD MORE MALICIOUS LIES AND RUMOURS ABOUT ME, NOTWITHSTANDING MY COMPLAINTS REGARDING THE AFORESAID STATEMENTS HE HAD PREVIOUSLY PROMULGATED.
I NEVER SAID NOTHIN' ABOUT YOU, YOU STUPID LOOKIN', BUTTFACED GEEK! LOONS LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T OUGHTA BE LET LOOSE IN A DECENT BLOCK LIKE DORIS DAY!
SENS IBLE FRONT
THREE MONTHS MANDATORY REHAB -- FOR BOTH OF YOU! LEARN HOW TO LIVE WITH EACH OTHER! NEXT!
WHEEEEEEEEEEE
ZRROOOOOOOM
PLAINTIFF FLATULA MITCHELL IS SUING DEFENDANT MAVIS ODDBODY OF ODDBODY'S HAIR CREATIONS, LEVEL 9 SHOPPING PRECINCT, FOR DAMAGES AND MENTAL ANGUISH
I ASKED FOR A BURN AND CRINKLE -- WHEN I CAME OUT OF THE DRIER I WAS HORRIFIED TO FIND IT WAS SOFTER AND SILKIER THAN EVER BEFORE! I CRIED AND CRIED!
I JUST COULDN'T DO IT!
PLAINTIFF IS AWARDED DAMAGES OF 1000 CREDITS! BE THANKFUL I DON'T REVOKE YOUR LICENCE, ODDBODY! IF YOU CAN'T DO WHAT YOU'RE ASKED FOR, KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THE CLIENT! NEXT!
SHMUKK VS SHMUKK--
IF YOU GET THE KIDS, DIRTBAG, I GET THE FONDUE SET!
NO WAY, DOGBREATH! THAT FONDUE SET WAS MY MOTHER'S! ANYWAY, YOU GOT THE NO-GRAV SAUNA AN' THE NIPPLE CLIPPERS-- WHAT MORE D'YA WANT?
I'LL TELL YA WHAT I WANT, MONKEY BUTT-- I WANT THE BOING BOOTS AN' THE ALIEN DETECTORS TOO!
SEE WHAT I'M TELLIN' YA-- THERE'S NOTHIN' SHE DON'T WANT!
OKAY, I'LL TELL YA WHAT -- YOU TAKE THE KIDS AND YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL -- AN' I'LL THROW IN THE FONDUE SET!
YOU SLIMY WORM, YOU'RE NOT PALMIN' THOSE BRATS OFF ON ME!
DAMN RIGHT I AM! I DONE MY BIT! I CARRIED 'EM FOR NINE MONTHS! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
YEAH? HOW 'BOUT I TURN MY FIST IN YOUR DAMN FACE?
BAKOWW
BAKOWW
NEEEEARRRRGHH

ENOUGH!
ARE THESE THE JUVES IN QUESTION?
NO, JUDGE, THEY'RE MINE
WELL, CONTROL THEM, DAMMIT!
I CAN'T. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THEM HERE. I WANT YOU TO GIVE THEM A GOOD TALKING TO
TOH'S DOZE
I'LL GIVE THEM A TALKING TO, ALL RIGHT! TAKE THEM TO THE HOLDING PEN! LOCK THEM UP TILL I GET TIME TO DEAL WITH THEM! AND TAKE HER WITH THEM!
AS FOR YOU, YOU BOTH HAVE MY DEEPEST SYMPATHIES! THE THOUGHT OF HAVING TO LIVE WITH EITHER ONE OF YOU IS MORE THAN ANY HUMAN BEING SHOULD HAVE TO BEAR!
YOUR DIVORCE IS GRANTED! I ORDER THAT ALL YOUR POSSESSIONS BE SOLD AND THE PROCEEDS DIVIDED EQUALLY - AMONG YOUR CHILDREN--
--WHO, I MIGHT ADD, WILL BE TAKEN INTO CITY'S CARE. ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN YOU TWO!
AND LET ME ALSO SAY THAT SHOULD EITHER OF YOU CHOOSE TO EMIGRATE, THE CITY WILL BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HELP WITH THE ARRANGEMENTS!
NEXT!
IF I MAY READ EXTRACTS FROM THE MINUTES OF THE PREVIOUS EIGHT YEARS' HOUSING COMMITTEE MEETINGS--
BE BRIEF!
SPIE
--SINCE WHICH TIME I'VE BEEN RECORDING EVERY INSTANCE OF ABUSE FROM NEXT DOOR. I HAVE A LIST--
SUMMARISE!
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH
bizzy b
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH


BLAH
STOP!

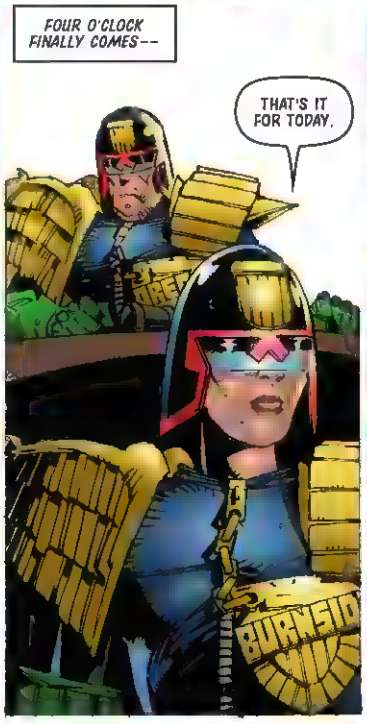
THERE WILL NOW BE A SHORT RECESS!

YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?
I WILL BE!

CONTROL, WE GOT ANYTHING IN THE VICINITY REQUIRING MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION? I CAN SUSPEND THINGS HERE IF NECESSARY
NEGATIVE, ALL QUIET OUT THERE
HOW'S TRAFFIC?
RUNNING SMOOTH

NO SIGN OF JUDGE DEATH OR ANY-THING?

RIGHT, LET'S GET ON WITH THIS! KEEP IT SHORT AND KEEP IT SNAPPY! I WARN YOU, START GETTING ON MY NERVES AND YOU'RE GONNA PREJUDICE YOUR CASE BIG TIME!
NEXT!
BOMB
TRISO


FOUR O'CLOCK FINALLY COMES--
THAT'S IT FOR TODAY.

SEE YOU FRIDAY, THEN
BY GRUD, NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

DORIS DAY BLOCK SANITORIUM--
OH ,, HELLO, DREDD. HOW DID BLOCK COURT GO TODAY?
NOT THAT DAMN GOOD, NICELY-!
WELL, NEVER MIND, YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT.
I DON'T WANT TO GET THE HANG OF IT!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE ANYWAY? YOU LOOK IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE TO ME. YOU'LL PROBABLY BE ON YOUR FEET BY FRIDAY.
OH, NO, IT'S QUITE SERIOUS, REALLY. I'LL BE IN HERE FOR WEEKS.
COME, COME, IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD, MAN.
THINK OF YOUR BLOCKERS. WHAT KIND OF EXAMPLE ARE YOU SETTING? JUDGES WORK THROUGH PAIN -- WE DON'T LET A BIKE ACCIDENT STOP US DOING OUR JOB, DO WE?
B-BUT...
LISTEN, NICELY, I SHOULDN'T MENTION THIS, BUT AT YOUR AGE A JUDGE STARTS SWINGING THE LEAD AND ADMIN STARTS THINKING MAYBE IT'S TIME TO PUT HIM OUT TO GRASS--
--LIKE MAYBE A TRANSFER TO A CURSED EARTH WORK FARM WOULD BE BEST ALL ROUND
THEN AGAIN, YOU SHOW WILLING -- SHOW YOU'VE STILL GOT ENOUGH GRIT TO GET ON WITH THE JOB - WELL, WHO'S GOING TO CALL YOU A QUITTER THEN?
MY GRUD, I NEVER REALISED.. TH-THANKS FOR THE TIP-OFF, DREDD
MUM'S THE WORD

++++++++++++++
BLOCK NEWZ STOP PRESS
++++++++++++
BLOCK NEWZ STOP PRESS
++++++++++++++
BLOCK NEWZ STOP PRESS
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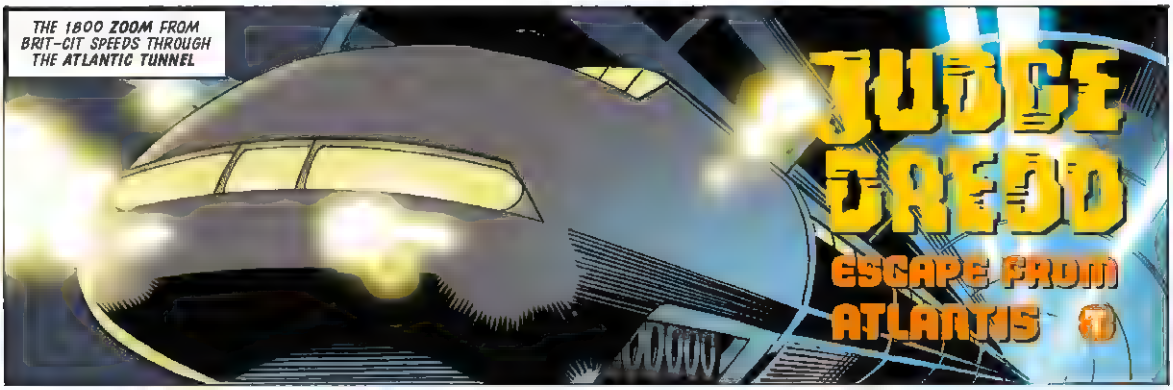
TURNED OUT NICELY AGAIN!

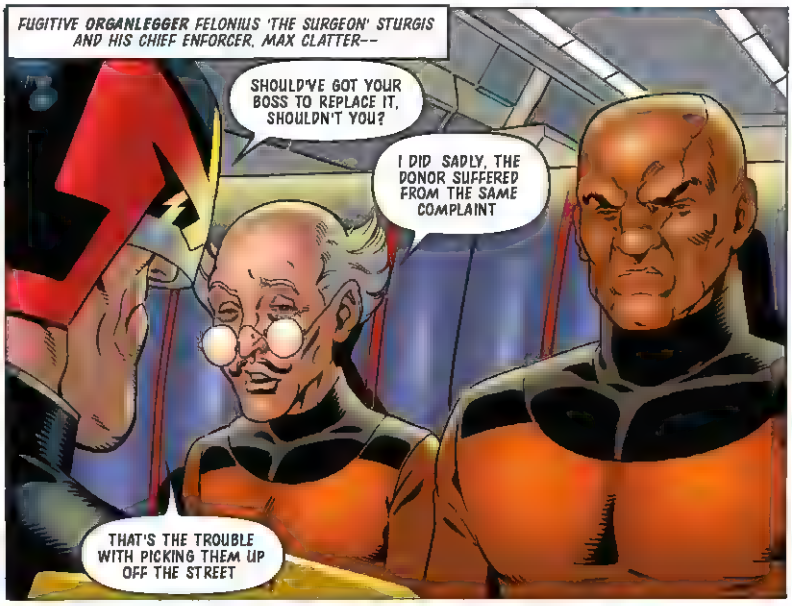
BLOCK COURT, FRIDAY saw the surprise return of Doris Day's popular senior Judge, Mervyn Nicely. Though in obvious agony, Judge Nicely declared himself fit for court duty. "I'm not the kind of Judge to be lying around twiddling my thumbs in a hospital bed when there's work to be done," he said bravely. Hats off to Judge Nicely, what a fine example he sets for all of us!

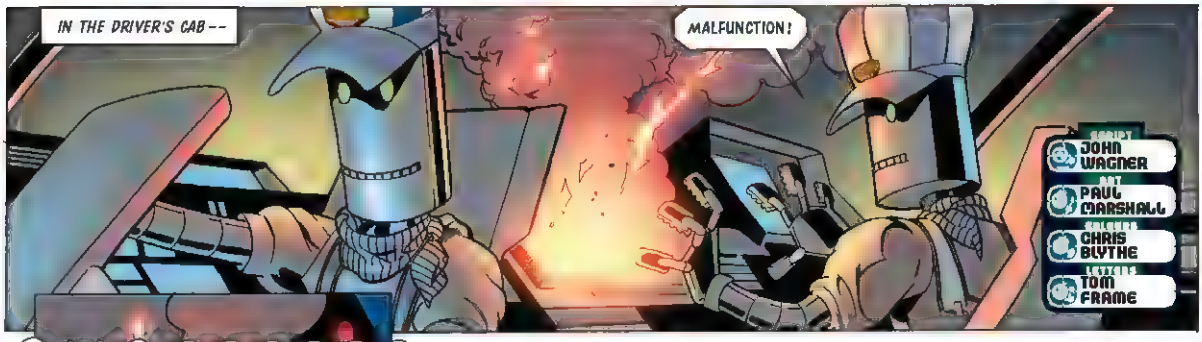
****

Meanwhile, condolences to Tuesday's litigants: Calvin Wolrog (littering, three months); Boss Rinko/Simp Bollardyce (three months mandatory rehab); Cynthy Glotnik (smirking, six months); Mkeke Dobson (perjury, sixteen years); Alfonso Alfonso (deport); Patchouli Hoyles (chewing gum in court, six months' community service); Wanda Bypas & family (re-education, loss of welfare benefits); Zinda Preest Grrebly (threatening behaviour, six months); Hoagland Lurch (criminal flatulence, eighteen months); Methan Lurch (aiding and abetting an act


THE 1800 ZOOM FROM BRIT-CIT SPEEDS THROUGH THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL
JUDGE DREDD
ESCAPE FROM ATLANTIS 1

ON BOARD, JUDGE DREDD, RETURNING TWO CAPTIVES FOR ENCUBEMENT.
GOTTA TAKE A LEAK.
MEGA-CITY ONE, ONE HOUR. TILL THEN, WAIT
GRUDDAM YOU, DREDD, I GOT A WEAK BLADDER!

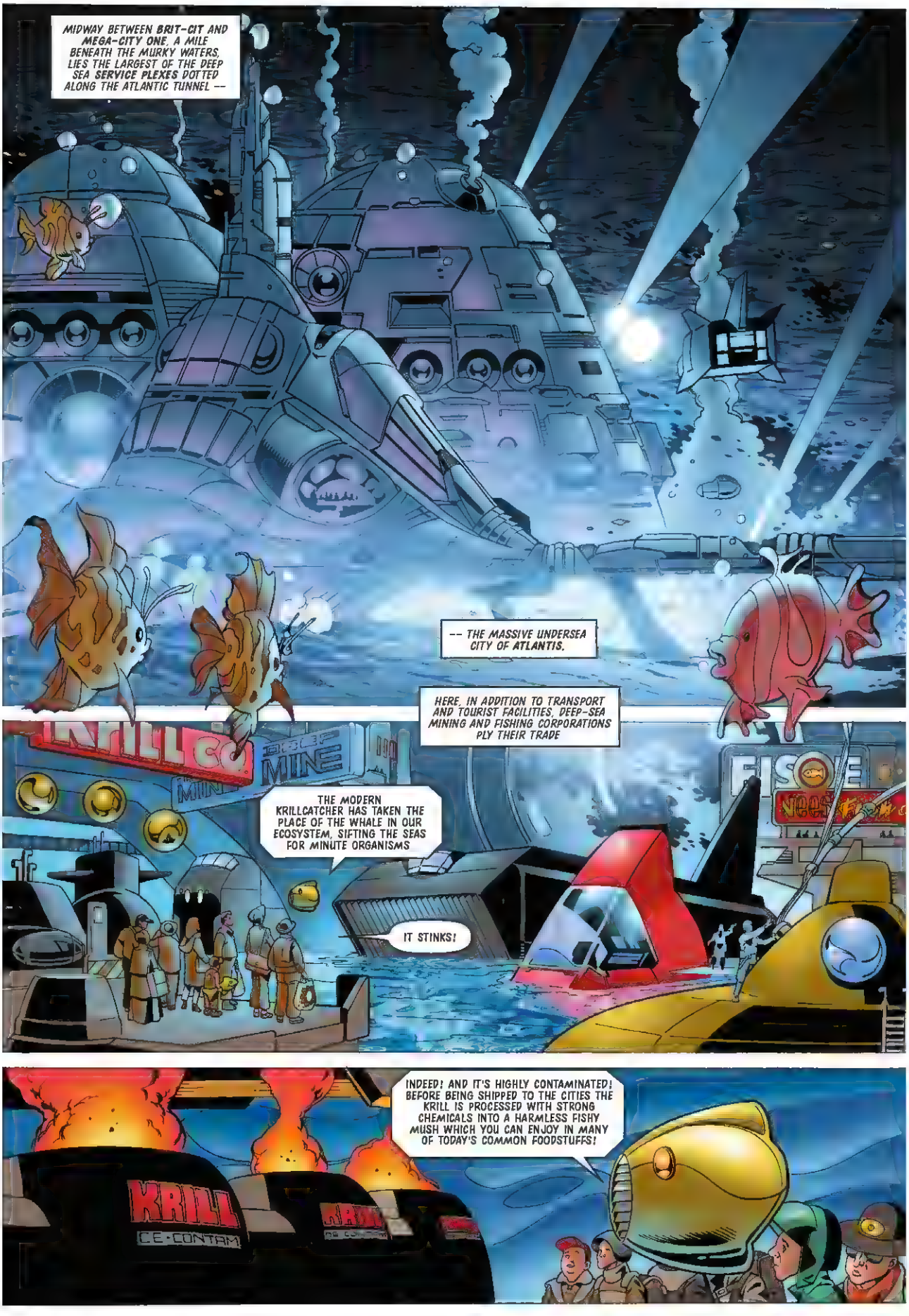

FUGITIVE ORGANLEGGER FELONIUS 'THE SURGEON' STURGIS AND HIS CHIEF ENFORCER, MAX CLATTER--
SHOULD'VE GOT YOUR BOSS TO REPLACE IT, SHOULDN'T YOU?
I DID SADLY, THE DONOR SUFFERED FROM THE SAME COMPLAINT
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH PICKING THEM UP OFF THE STREET

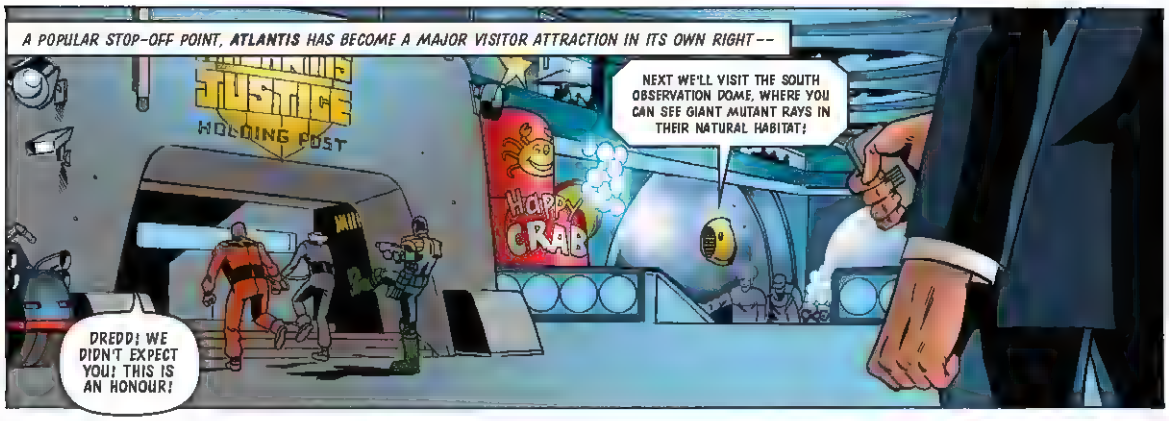

IN THE DRIVER'S CAB--
MALFUNCTION!
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART PAUL MARSHALL
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME

SKREEEEEEE

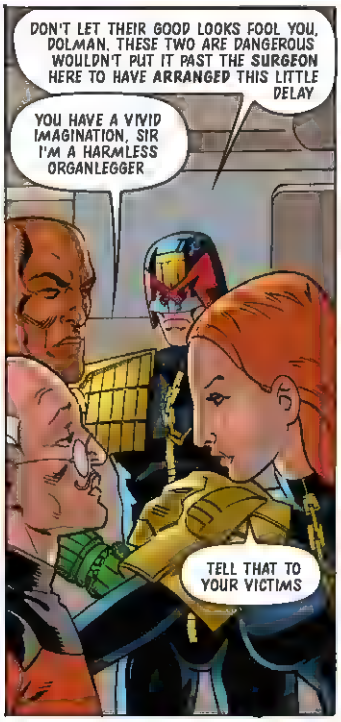
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THIS IS FOR YOU, LAWMAN!

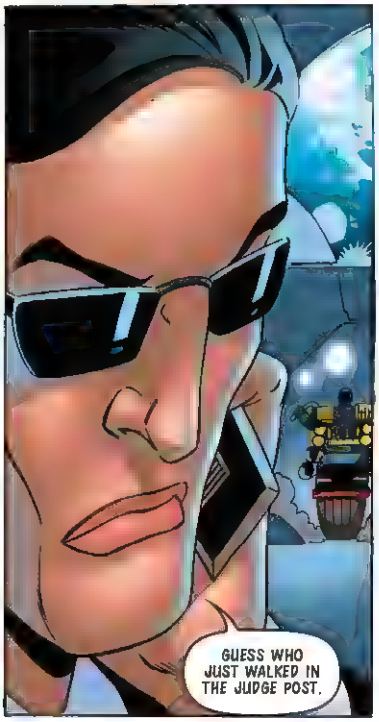
AND THIS IS FOR YOU! SIT DOWN!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE A SMALL FIRE IN THE CONTROL CAB. WE REGRET THIS ZOOM WILL NOW TERMINATE HERE
THE ATLANTIS SERVICE PLEX IS JUST FIVE MINUTES WALK ALONG THE TUNNEL. WILL PASSENGERS DISEMBARK AND MAKE THEIR WAY THERE ON FOOT.
THIS WAY, PLEASE!
FIVE MINUTES FROM ATLANTIS... KIND OF COINCIDENTAL.
LET'S TAKE THE SAFE OPTION
I AIN'T GOIN' IN THERE! IT'S DARK!
BE REAL DARK WHEN YOU'RE DEAD -- WHICH IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE IF YOU DON'T DO WHAT I TELL YOU. MOVE!
ANYWAY, YOU SHOULD COMPLAIN. YOU CAN TAKE YOUR LEAK NOW.
NOT ON MY SHOES, YOU IDIOT!
SORRY, BOSS!


MIDWAY BETWEEN BRIT-CIT AND MEGA-CITY ONE, A MILE BENEATH THE MURKY WATERS, LIES THE LARGEST OF THE DEEP SEA SERVICE PLEXES DOTTED ALONG THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL --
-- THE MASSIVE UNDERSEA CITY OF ATLANTIS.
HERE, IN ADDITION TO TRANSPORT AND TOURIST FACILITIES, DEEP-SEA MINING AND FISHING CORPORATIONS PLY THEIR TRADE
THE MODERN KRILLCATCHER HAS TAKEN THE PLACE OF THE WHALE IN OUR ECOSYSTEM, SIFTING THE SEAS FOR MINUTE ORGANISMS
IT STINKS!
INDEED! AND IT'S HIGHLY CONTAMINATED! BEFORE BEING SHIPPED TO THE CITIES THE KRILL IS PROCESSED WITH STRONG CHEMICALS INTO A HARMLESS FISHY MUSH WHICH YOU CAN ENJOY IN MANY OF TODAY'S COMMON FOODSTUFFS!
KRILL
CE-CONTAM


A POPULAR STOP-OFF POINT, ATLANTIS HAS BECOME A MAJOR VISITOR ATTRACTION IN ITS OWN RIGHT--
JUSTICE
HOLDING POST
HAPPY CRAB
NEXT WE'LL VISIT THE SOUTH OBSERVATION DOME, WHERE YOU CAN SEE GIANT MUTANT RAYS IN THEIR NATURAL HABITAT!
DREDD! WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU! THIS IS AN HONOUR!

THE PLEX JUDGE POST IS RUN JOINTLY BY THE FORCES OF MEGA-CITY ONE AND BRIT-CIT--
IT'S A DAMNED INCONVENIENCE, THAT'S WHAT IT IS.
PUT THESE TWO ON ICE-- AND SEND SOMEONE TO FIND OUT WHEN THE 1800 ZOOM WILL BE READY TO CONTINUE
I'M ON IT.

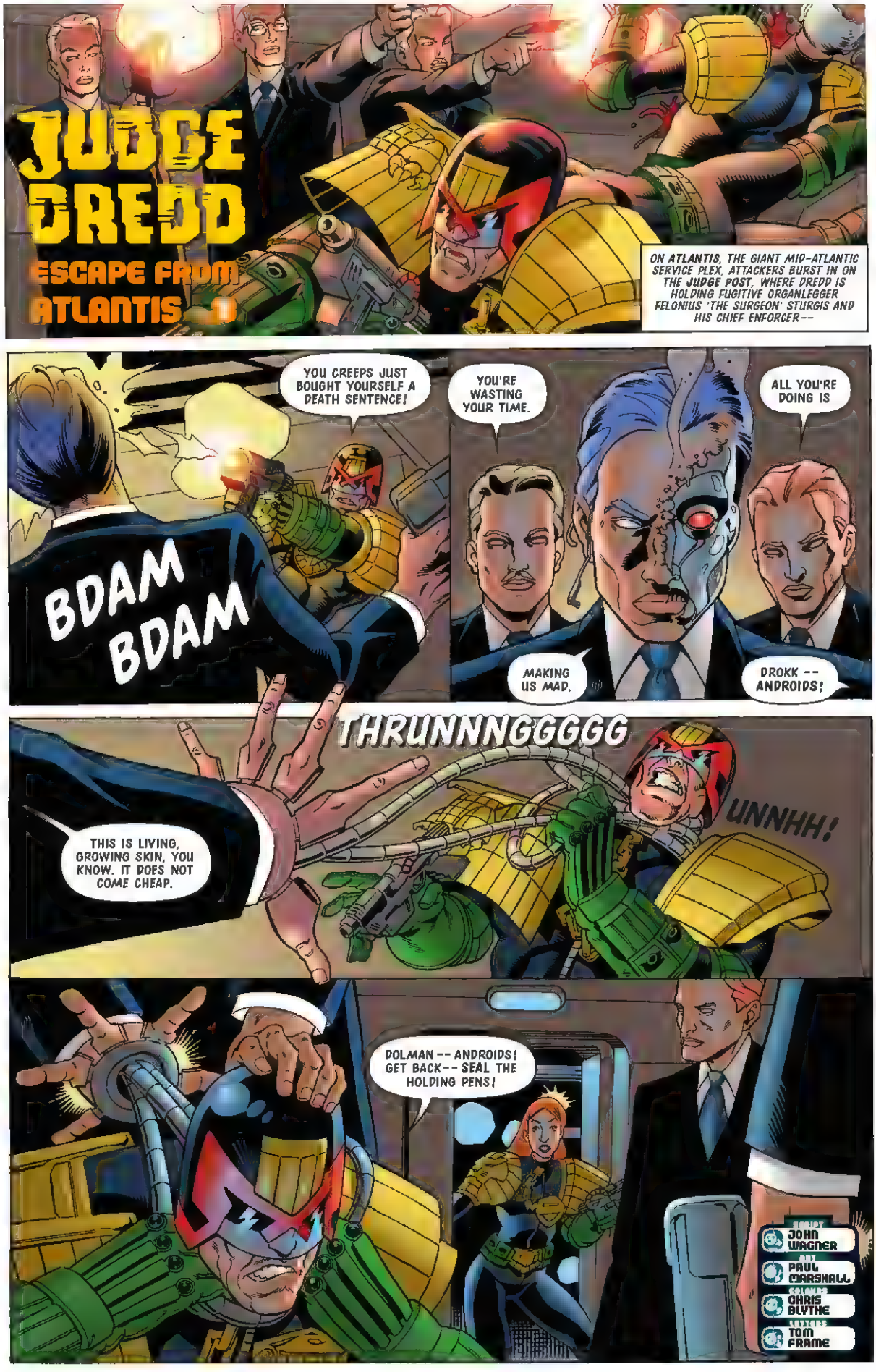

DON'T LET THEIR GOOD LOOKS FOOL YOU, DOLMAN. THESE TWO ARE DANGEROUS WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST THE SURGEON HERE TO HAVE ARRANGED THIS LITTLE DELAY
YOU HAVE A VIVID IMAGINATION, SIR I'M A HARMLESS ORGANLEGGER
TELL THAT TO YOUR VICTIMS


GUESS WHO JUST WALKED IN THE JUDGE POST.

ARRIVALS
WE APOLOGISE TO PASSENGERS OF THE DELAYED 1800 ZOOM FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE, FREE DRINKS ARE PROVIDED AT THE ZOOMSTOP CAFE.
DREDD AND THE CLIENTS
UNDERSTOOD
DREDD AND THE CLIENTS
UNDERSTOOD
DREDD AND THE CLIENTS
UNDERSTOOD

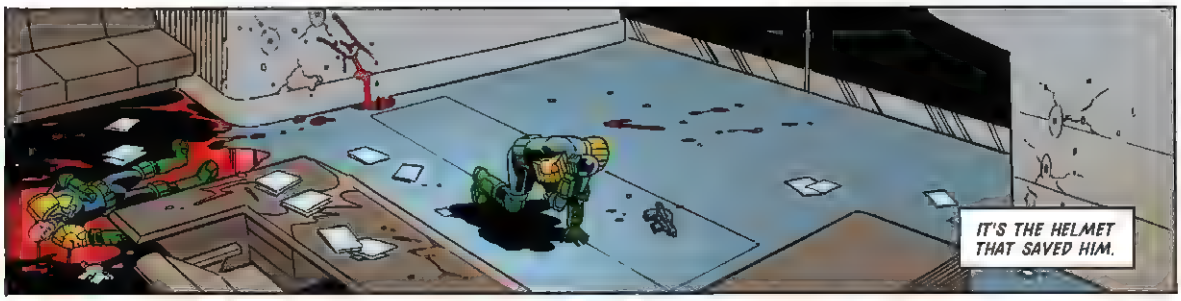
CHANGE OF PLAN.
TIME IS SHORT
WE MUST ACT NOW
WHAT'S YOUR STAFF LEVEL, FLOYD?
SIX PEARSON DOWNSTAIRS, TWO OUT ON PATROL
AND THAT'S IT?
CUTBACKS, I'M AFRAID. ALL GOT TO MAKE DO. BESIDES, WE SELDOM GET MUCH TROUBLE HERE
MAYBE TODAY'S THE DAY--
ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
NATURALLY.
LET'S DO IT
WHAT-?
ONE LESS
TO WORRY
ABOUT

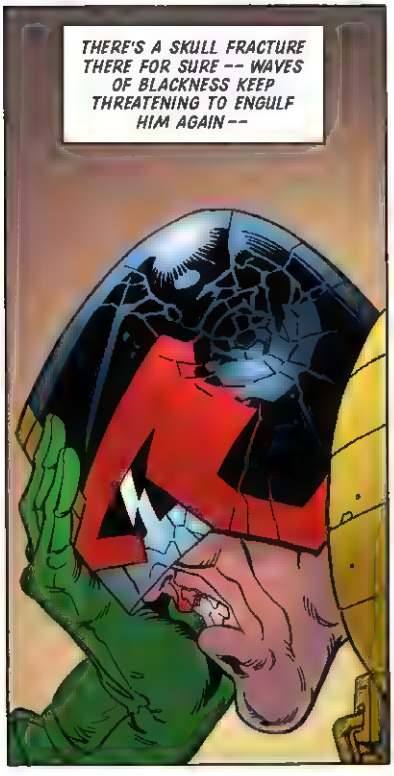
FLOYD -- WATERS. I'M ON THE ZOOM. WE'VE GOT THE REMAINS OF AN INCENDIARY DEVICE. LOOKS LIKE IT WAS ON A TIMER
SABOTAGE
AS I SUSPECTED. THE SURGEON'S GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY HIS WAY OUT OF THE CUBES.
CALL YOUR JUDGES IN. THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE.
HOLDING POST
HOW MANY INSIDE?
THREE PLUS DREDD.
COVER US.
THERE'S BEEN A SHOOTING! OFFICER DOWN!
THEN IT'S STARTED!
PARDON ME, SIR --
WE WERE WONDERING
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO
DIE!

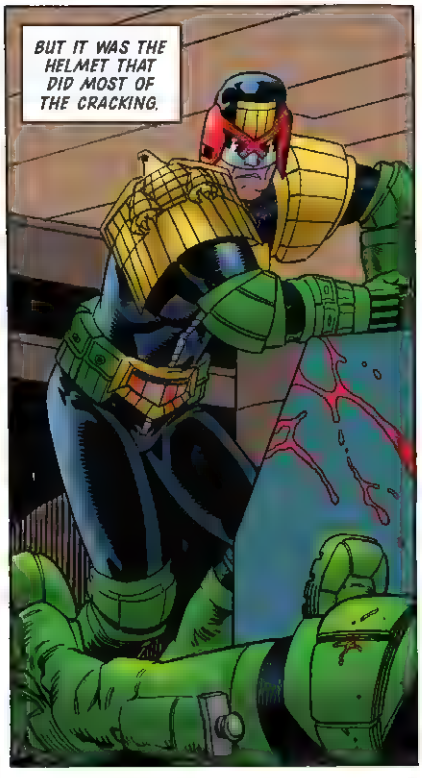

JUDGE DREDD
ESCAPE FROM ATLANTIS
ON ATLANTIS, THE GIANT MID-ATLANTIC SERVICE PLEX, ATTACKERS BURST IN ON THE JUDGE POST, WHERE DREDD IS HOLDING FUGITIVE ORGANLEGGER FELONIUS 'THE SURGEON' STURGIS AND HIS CHIEF ENFORCER--
YOU CREEPS JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A DEATH SENTENCE!
BDAM BDAM
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.
ALL YOU'RE DOING IS
MAKING US MAD.
DROKK -- ANDROIDS!
THRUNNNGGGGG
UNNHH!
THIS IS LIVING, GROWING SKIN, YOU KNOW. IT DOES NOT COME CHEAP.
DOLMAN -- ANDROIDS! GET BACK-- SEAL THE HOLDING PENS!
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART PAUL MARSHALL
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME

DO YOU HEAR YOUR SKULL CRACK? HUMANS ARE VERY FRAGILE. IT IS A WEAKNESS.
KRAAAAK!
UNNHH!
ARMOUR-PIERCING BULLETS AREN'T GETTING THROUGH-!
BDAM BDAM
YOU'VE NOTICED OUR SPECIALLY TOUGHENED BODYSHELLS--
--BY ALARMING ANDROIDS OF BOND STREET.
IT'S WHAT ALL THE SMARTEST KILLERS ARE WEARING THIS YEAR.
AAHHHH
THEY'RE HERE!
MR BLOND HAS SUSTAINED SEVERE DERMAL DAMAGE. I HAVE RUINED A GOOD SUIT. THIS WILL COST YOU EXTRA.
NAME YOUR PRICE, MR PINK!
MAN, THEM BRIT DROIDS ARE CLASSY DRESSERS!
CREEAAAKK

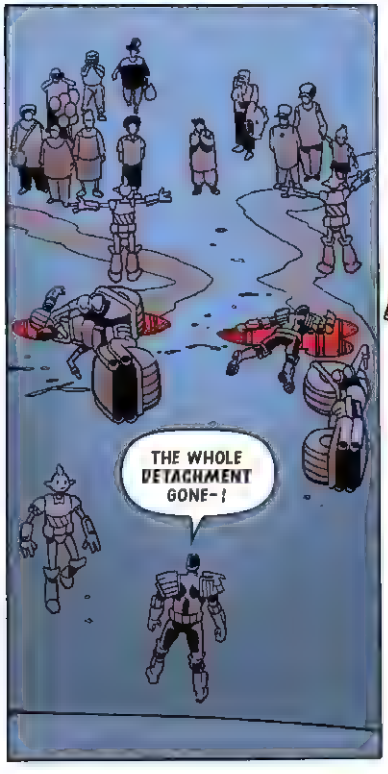
TROUBLE, MR BLACK?
NO TROUBLE AT ALL, MR PINK.
HOLDING POST
YOU CREEPS-- HOLD IT!
JUDGE WATERS SHARES HIS COLLEAGUES' FATE--
JUSTICE
HOLDING POST
HAPPY CRAB
SOMEBODY OUGHTA CALL THE JUDGES!
THOSE ARE THE JUDGES!


IT'S THE HELMET THAT SAVED HIM.

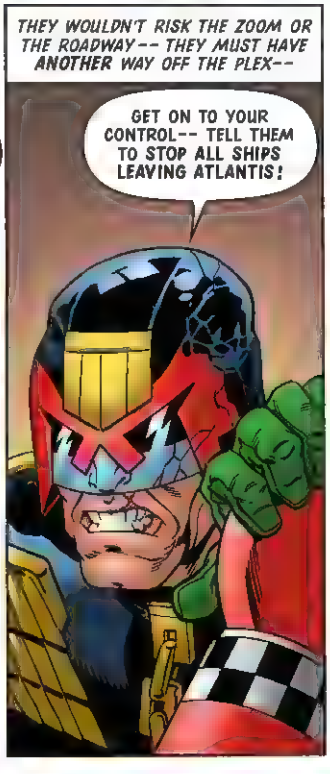

THERE'S A SKULL FRACTURE THERE FOR SURE -- WAVES OF BLACKNESS KEEP THREATENING TO ENGULF HIM AGAIN --


BUT IT WAS THE HELMET THAT DID MOST OF THE CRACKING.

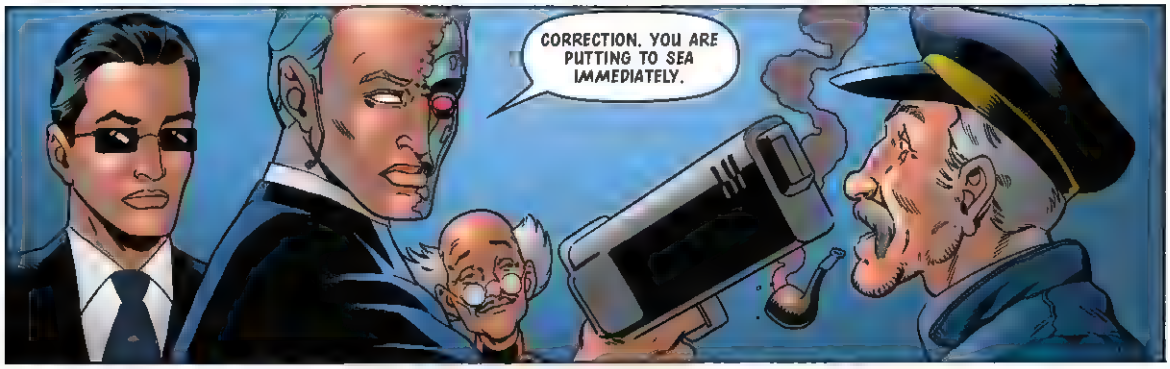
JUDGE! OH MAN, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

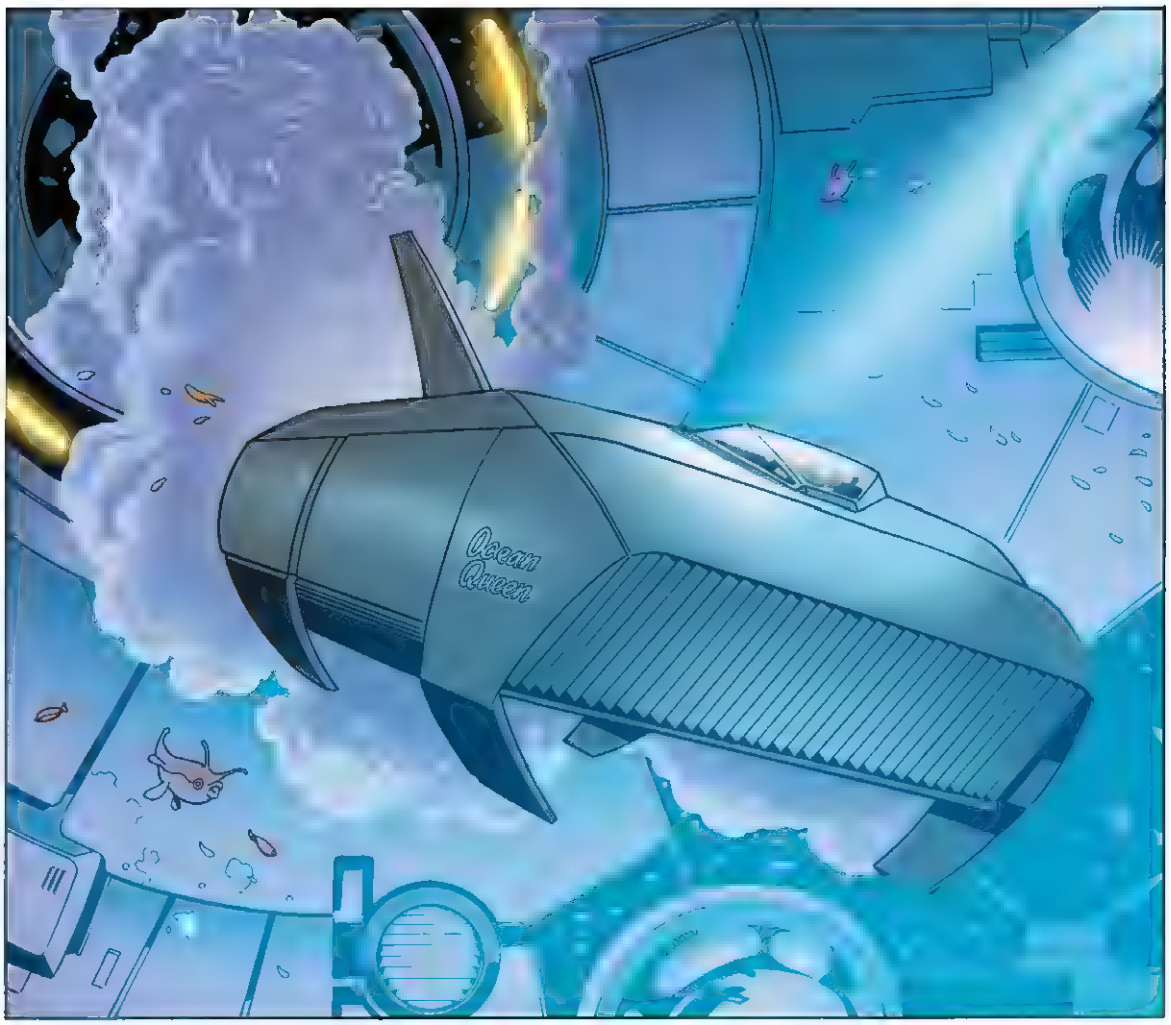

THE WHOLE DETACHMENT GONE-!

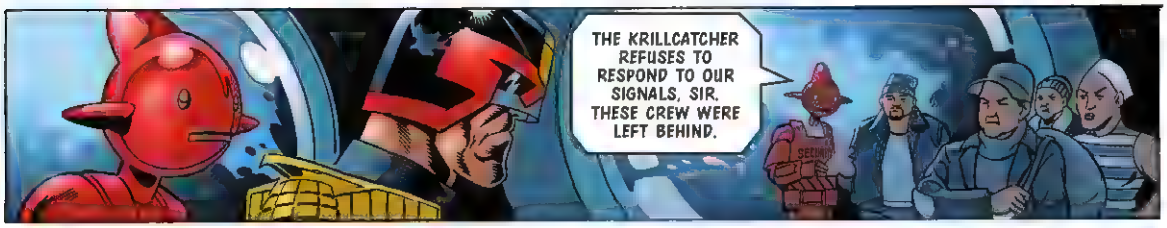
WHERE BETTER TO STAGE A RESCUE THAN ATLANTIS? LIMITED JUDGE FORCE -- NO POSSIBILITY OF INSTANT REINFORCEMENTS.
SIR, YOU'RE HURT.
NEVER MIND ME--


THEY WOULDN'T RISK THE ZOOM OR THE ROADWAY -- THEY MUST HAVE ANOTHER WAY OFF THE PLEX--
GET ON TO YOUR CONTROL-- TELL THEM TO STOP ALL SHIPS LEAVING ATLANTIS!

IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE--
CREW ONLY, SIR. WE'RE PUTTING TO SEA SHORTLY.
Ocean Queen

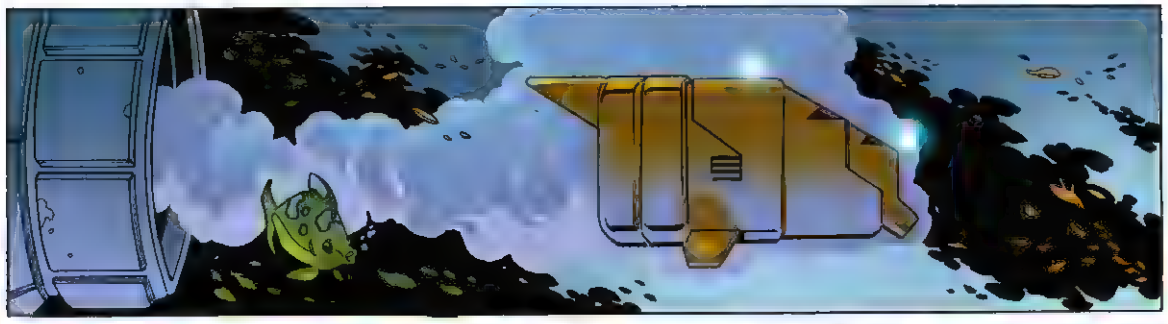

CORRECTION. YOU ARE PUTTING TO SEA IMMEDIATELY.

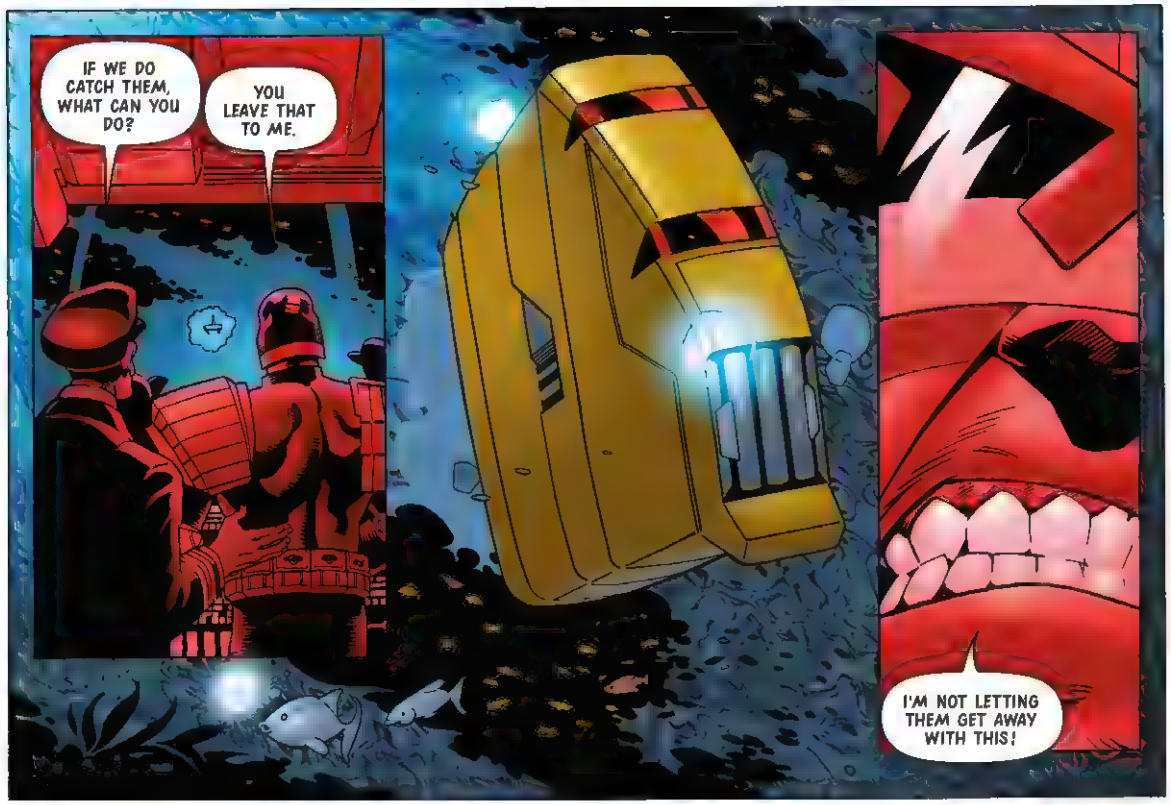

Ocean Queen


THE KRILLCATCHER REFUSES TO RESPOND TO OUR SIGNALS, SIR. THESE CREW WERE LEFT BEHIND.

IN AN ADJACENT DOCK, A MINING SHIP IS REFUELLING FOR SEA --
GET READY TO CAST OFF! I'M COMMANDEERING THIS SHIP!

CAN HE DO THAT?
I WOULDN'T ADVISE ARGUING WITH HIM, SIR.
MOVE IT!




IF WE DO CATCH THEM, WHAT CAN YOU DO?
YOU LEAVE THAT TO ME.
I'M NOT LETTING THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS!

JUDGE DREDD
ESCAPE FROM ATLANTIS
BENEATH THE BLACK ATLANTIC, FUGITIVE ORGANLEGGER FELONIUS 'THE SURGEON' STURGIS AND HIS CHIEF ENFORCER MAX CLATTER ARE ESCAPING WITH FOUR ANDROID ASSASSINS ABOARD A DEEP-SEA KRILLCATCHER--
WE HAVE SET COURSE FOR BRIT-CIT, AS REQUESTED.
VERY WISE OF YOU TO CO-OPERATE, CAPTAIN. IT WOULD BE SUCH A SHAME IF WE HAD TO HAVE ANY MORE UNPLEASANTNESS.
AN' OUR ANDROID FRIENDS CAN GET MIGHTY UNPLEASANT, BELIEVE ME!
ABOARD A COMMANDEERED BOTTOM MINER JUDGE DREDD IS IN PURSUIT--
PICKING UP THE KRILLCATCHER ON SONAR! RANGE 6000!
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART PAUL MARSHALL
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME
DO WE MAKE CONTACT?
WE'D BE WASTING OUR BREATH. MAINTAIN PURSUIT. BRING US INTO POSITION OVER IT.
THERE ARE INNOCENT CREW ABOARD. SINKING THEM'S NOT AN OPTION. THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE COURSE OF ACTION -- I'M GOING TO BOARD THEM.
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SERIOUS--
GOOD GRUD, JUDGE, EVEN IF WE CAN DO IT, YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION!
A LITTLE SKULL FRACTURE -- NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE!
THOSE ANDROIDS WIPED OUT THE WHOLE JUDGE DETACHMENT ON ATLANTIS, CAPTAIN. I'M DAMNED IF I'M LETTING THEM GET AWAY WITH IT!

THE MINING SHIP CLOSES ON THE SLOWER VESSEL--
KRILLCATCHER'S GOT TO KNOW WE'RE HERE, CAPTAIN! IF THEY TAKE AVOIDING ACTION WE'VE GOT NO CHANCE!
THEN LET'S HOPE THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO HOLD HER STEADY.
IN POSITION NOW!
LOWER DRILL PORT!
LOCK ON!
THUNGGG-
WHAT THE HELL-?
FLOATING DEBRIS. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. OUR HULL IS STRONG.
THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT THE TITANIC, MY FRIEND.
IN THE BOWELS OF THE MINER, CREW WITH THERMOBLASTERS CUT INTO THE KRILLCATCHER'S HULL--
NOTHIN' THESE BABIES WON'T BURN THROUGH!

KKDANGGGGGGGG
JUDGE-!
WHERE ARE THEY?
THE COMMAND DECK -- STRAIGHT THROUGH THE KRILL BAY!
SEAL OFF THIS SECTION OF THE SHIP. GET EVERYONE CLEAR! IT'LL FLOOD IF THE MINER HAS TO DETACH!
LAWGIVER HARDLY DENTED THOSE ANDROIDS. THIS THERMOBLASTER GIVES ME A BETTER CHANCE--
--IF I CAN STAY CONSCIOUS LONG ENOUGH TO USE IT!

Thirsty Joe
CAPTAIN, THERE'S A JUDGE ABOARD!
--JUDGE ABOARD! HE'S IN THE KRILL BAY!
GET HIM!
WITH PLEASURE!
YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO US!
I KNEW NOTHING--!
RANGE IS SHORT...
GOING TO HAVE TO BE UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL!
YOU SHOULD BE DEAD.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO RECTIFY THE MATTER?
LET ME REMOVE THAT THOUGHT FROM YOUR HEAD!
TWO DOWN.
DREDD STORMS THE COMMAND DECK--
DREDD!
OUT OF RANGE!
TRY ANOTHER SHOT -- AND RISK WIPING THE CLIENT!
VERY BAD FOR BUSINESS.
WHEREAS ME, I GOT NO SUCH COMPUNCTION--
DON'T LEDD HIM GED CLOSE--

--I'D SNAP HIS SCRAWNY NECK WITH HARDLY A SECOND THOUGHT!
EXTRACTORS ON FULL! DOUSE THOSE FIRES!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
WENT A LITTLE BLACK--
FEELING A LOT BETTER NOW.
SADLY, THERE IS LITLE DREDD CAN DO TO PUNISH FELONIUS STURGIS FURTHER -- HE AND HIS ENFORCER WERE ALREADY AWARDED MULTIPLE LIFE SENTENCES.
SOMETIMES THE LAW CANNOT WIN -- MERELY GET ITS OWN BACK.
THE ATLANTIS DETACHMENT HAS NOW BEEN INCREASED TO EIGHT OFFICERS AND A ROBOT SNIFFER DOG.

Brought to you by:
ALAN 'THE ANIMAL' GRANT
'PYTHON' PETE DOHERTY
&
TOM 'TITAN OF TERROR' FRAME

SATAN'S LAST ASSAULT ON GRUD'S KINGDOM

A DAWN KING PROMOTION

LAST WEEK'S TINTABULTIN' TUSSLE 'TWIXT THOSE TITANS OF TERROR GIANT MOONRAT AND THE BONE MAN KNOCKED YOU ON YOUR SORRY BUTTS!
BUT THIS WEEK, MARVELLOUS MASCOT WARS IS REALLY PUSHING OUT THE BATTLE BOAT WITH A GRACIOUSLY GRATUITOUS GRUDGE MATCH!
IT'S SATAN, MASCOT OF THE EPONYMOUS LOST CHURCH OF—
VERSUS CLOVIS, GOOD-LUCK CHARM FOR GRUD'S KINGDOM SLAUGHTERBOWL TEAM!
NO FALLS, NO SUBMISSIONS... AND NO HOLDS BARRED!
PRESS YIPPEE ON YOUR REMOTE RIGHT NOW! YOUR SMARTCARD WILL BE CHARGED A PALTRY -- NAY, PUSILLANIMOUS -- 29.95.
PALPITATING PIZZA DELIVERY, 10 CREDS EXTRA!

YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO VIEW, YOU HAVE THE WISDOM OF JACK SOLOMON, MY FRIEND. ENJOY!
AND YOU'RE SURE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MND ABOUT THE PIZZA?
IT JUST COST JUSTICE DEPARTMENT 29.95, DREDD -- BUT IT'S GOT US NO CLOSER TO TRACKING DAWN KING.
STILL, AT LEAST WE'LL GET TO SEE THE FIGHT--
THE FIGHT'S ILLEGAL, TESLA. AVERT YOUR EYES.
PUDACIOUS DONG!
THAT'S THE BELL FOR ROUND ONE!
OH, AND THE REFEREE IS DOWN ALREADY!
VENAL AND VENGEFUL VI-BROADCASTS ARE HIGHLY POPULAR WITH MEGA-CITY ONE'S LESS DISCERNING DENIZENS. THEY ARE ALSO HIGHLY ILLEGAL --
--AND SATAN SNEAKILY STABS CLOVIS WITH HIS TITILLATING TRIDENT!
NO GOOD, DREDD. CREEP'S USING A FREQUENCY DISTORTER. I CAN'T ZERO IN CLOSER THAN A MILE!
THAT'LL DO FOR STARTERS.
NOW CLOVIS CLEVERLY COUNTERS WITH HIS HERETICAL HAMMER OF GRUD -- AND SATAN IS SENT STAGGERING!
ASTOUNDING! SATAN STRIKES BACK WITH AN EFFUSION OF ELDRITCH ELECTRICITY!

BUT CLOVIS HAS CLOVEN THE HELL-BOY'S GOOLIES!
DUDE, THAT'S GOT TO HURT!
GUT INSTINCT TELLS ME THAT'S THE PLACE.
THAT AND THE FACT IT HAS A BRAND-NEW AERIAL!
YIKES! THE HORNED GUY'S DENDRITIC DANDER IS WELL AND TRULY UP! THEY'LL BE A-HOOTIN' AND A-CHEERIN' AT THE LOST CHURCH TONIGHT!
DAWN ALERT
JUDICIOUS JACKASS SEEKS ENTRY TO PULSATIN' PREMISES
IN CASE OF EMERGENCY
EMERGENCY

ANTI-GRAV WILL HOLD THEM TILL THE LAW LEAVES!
WHY, IT'S THE DARING BUT DEVIOUS JUDGE DREDD! HOW CAN I HELP YOU, YOUR RIGHTEOUSNESS?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, KING!
FOR WHAT, PRAY TELL, STERN AGENT OF JUSTICE?
I'M BROADCASTING BIG FAT BLIMPS FROM OUTER SPACE MEET THE BRAIN-LESS BALLOON BOYS!
SAVE IT, KING. I SAW YOU DO THE FIGHT COMMENTARY.
AN IMPOSTER! A DUPLICATE OF DUBIOUS DUBIETY, OUT TO DO A POOR GIRL DOWN!
BIRDIE'S NO USE, KING DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TRUTH AND LIES!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR ALL CONCERNED -- EXCEPT THE UPRIGHT UPHOLDER OF JUSTICE -- SOME RIVALRIES ARE JUST TOO RAPACIOUS FOR PATIENCE AND RESERVE--
TASTE THE HAMMER OF GRUD!
KERASSSHHH!
HALLELUJAH! THE PROPHECIES ARE FULFILLED! THE GROUND HAS OPENED UP--

-- AND FOUL DEMONS SPEW FORTH!
A TREPIDATIOUS -- IF NOT TRIPARTITE AND TAUTOLOGICAL -- TRUCE IS IMMEDIATELY IMPLEMENTED BETWEEN THE FRACTITIOUS FACTIONS --
GET HIM!
SMITE HIM SORE!
SMAAAK!

CRAAAKK!
HEY, I DON'T FORCE THESE DASTARDLY DUDES TO FIGHT! THEY DO IT FOR THE LOVE OF SPORT -- FOR LOYALTY TO THEIR TINTALLIATIN' TEAMMATES--
BUT MAINLY 'COS THEY LIKE OLD-FASHIONED FISTULAR CONFLICT!
TOUGH. YOU'RE DOING FIVE ANYWAY.
PLUS SIXTY DAYS FOR MANGLING THE LANGUAGE!
NICE BUTT, TOO!
BETTER BE. IT JUST COST YOU ANOTHER TWELVE MONTHS.
NICE MOVES WITH THE DIPLODACIOUS DAYSTICK, BY THE WAY. YOU EVER THINK OF GOIN' FREDDY FREELANCE?
SURE -- ON THE DAY YOU THINK OF SHUTTIN' UP!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
SIN CITY
HOVERTUGS IN POSITION
SIN CITY CONTROL, YOU ARE NOW IN MEGA-CITY WATERS STOP ALL ENGINES
ALL ENGINES STOPPED
WE HAVE YOU, PROCEEDING TO DESIGNATED ANCHORAGE

MEGA-CITY ONE'S ATLANTIC WALL--
THE SIZE OF IT-!
THERE'S NOTHIN' YOU CAN'T DO ON THAT BABY!
WHAT GIVES WITH THE JUDGES, LETTIN' US HAVE FUN FOR ONCE-?
NIGHTSIGHTS! GET YOUR NIGHTSIGHTS!
VIEWPOINT
RATBURGS! HOTTIES! ELTSWELTZ!
WE GOT LINES STRETCHING BACK TO MULHOLLAND PRECINCT. ESTIMATE ONE MILLION PLUS
GONNA BE SOME OPENING NIGHT!
HAVE YOUR TICKETS READY! FIRST SHUTTLE LEAVES IN TEN MINUTES!
WE'RE LATE! LET'S GET MOVING, GUTHRIE!
YO!
PREES, SIR. WHILE WE'RE ON SIN, REQUEST PERMISSION TO TAKE SOME PERSONAL TIME. MY BROTHER WORKS THERE. I'D LIKE TO TOUCH BASE.
ALL RIGHT, PREES, BUT KEEP IT BRIEF. YOU'RE THERE TO DO A JOB.
YES, SIR.

SHOOT ANCHORS!
SPOOSH
FTOOH
FTOOM
MEGA-CITY ONE!
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN NOW, MUERTE-- TWELVE YEARS?
AND DREDD TOO, COMING HERE -- THERE'S A COINCIDENCE. YOU AND HIM IN THE BOWL -- THAT WOULD BE SOMETHING! YOU'D LIKE THAT, MUERTE!
ANCHORS SECURE. DIVERTING POWER TO MAIN FACILITY.
THIS IS A MANAGE-MENT ANNOUNCEMENT. ALL STAFF PROCEED TO YOUR WORK STATIONS.

SIN CITY IS OPEN FOR BUSINESS!
TWO KAYS SQUARE AND RISING TO FOUR HUNDRED METRES ABOVE SEA LEVEL, IT IS THE LARGEST MOBILE MAN-MADE STRUCTURE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN--

--A FLOATING CITY DEDICATED TO THE PURSUIT OF ALL THINGS FORBIDDEN.
ANYTHING GOES IN SIN CITY!
TAKE A CHANCE
DO IT!
BREDD

THE FIRST SHUTTLES ARRIVE SHORTLY. I WANT MAXIMUM PRESENCE AT THE LANDING TERMINAL.
PLENTY OF EYE CONTACT. LET THE CITIZENS KNOW YOU'RE THERE. LET THEM UNDERSTAND SOME STANDARDS ARE STILL EXPECTED.
PROBABLY WON'T DO MUCH GOOD, BUT THAT SHOULDN'T STOP US TRYING.
LINUS, CHIEF OF POLICE! WELCOME TO SIN CITY, JUDGE DREDD! WE'RE HONOURED TO BE IN YOUR WATERS!
IF I'D HAD MY WAY YOU'D HAVE BEEN TURNED ROUND AT THE 100 KAY LIMIT.
LOT OF CREEPS USING THE ISLAND AS A TEMPORARY HIDEOUT. YOU'VE ALL GOT PERP METERS. USE THEM.
IDENTIFY AND REPORT BACK, I'LL BE CO-ORDINATING INFORMATION.
WHAT ABOUT *DEATH GAMES* AND THE REST? ARE WE GOING TO TURN A BLIND EYE TO THAT, GUTH?
FOR THE MOMENT, YES.
WE GOT FACILITIES ALL READY FOR YOU. IF YOU AND YOUR BOYS JUST FOLLOW ME--
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED ABOARD OUR SHIP.
AND LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING, LINUS -- YOU'RE IN MEGA-CITY ONE TERRITORY. IF IT COMES TO A DISPUTE BETWEEN MY OFFICERS AND YOURS, THERE IS NO CONTEST.
MAKE THAT CLEAR TO ALL YOUR PEOPLE.

DAYS BEFORE --
IN EXCHANGE FOR PERMITTING THEM TO ANCHOR WITHIN OUR TERRITORIAL WATERS, SIN CITY HAS AGREED TO A DETACHMENT OF JUDGES ON THE ISLAND, WITH FULL JUDICIAL POWERS.
IN ADDITION, DURING THE DURATION OF THEIR VISIT, MEGA-CITY ONE WILL RECEIVE TWENTY PERCENT OF ALL REVENUES TAKEN.
WE HAVE DECIDED TO ACCEPT THEIR OFFER.
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. CO-OPERATE WITH THAT DEN OF VICE AND YOU'RE AS GOOD AS SANCTIONING EVERYTHING THAT GOES ON THERE.
WE HAVE TO BE REALISTIC, DREDD. WE CAN'T STOP THE CITIZENS GOING THERE.
WE CAN MAKE IT DAMNED DIFFICULT!
BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE. AT LEAST THIS WAY WE EXERCISE A MEASURE OF CONTROL.
WHILE THE CITIZENS INDULGE IN ALL MANNER OF ILLEGAL PRACTICES? WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE CONTROLLING, McTIGHE?
I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND WAYS OF EXERCISING YOUR AUTHORITY.
ME-?
I WANT YOU IN CHARGE OF THE DETACHMENT.
THINK AGAIN! I WON'T BE PART OF THIS!
AND I WILL NOT BE SPOKEN TO LIKE THAT! I AM CHIEF JUDGE AND I EXPECT TO BE OBEYED!
MY OFFICE, NOW!
SLAM!
GOING TO BE FIREWORKS --

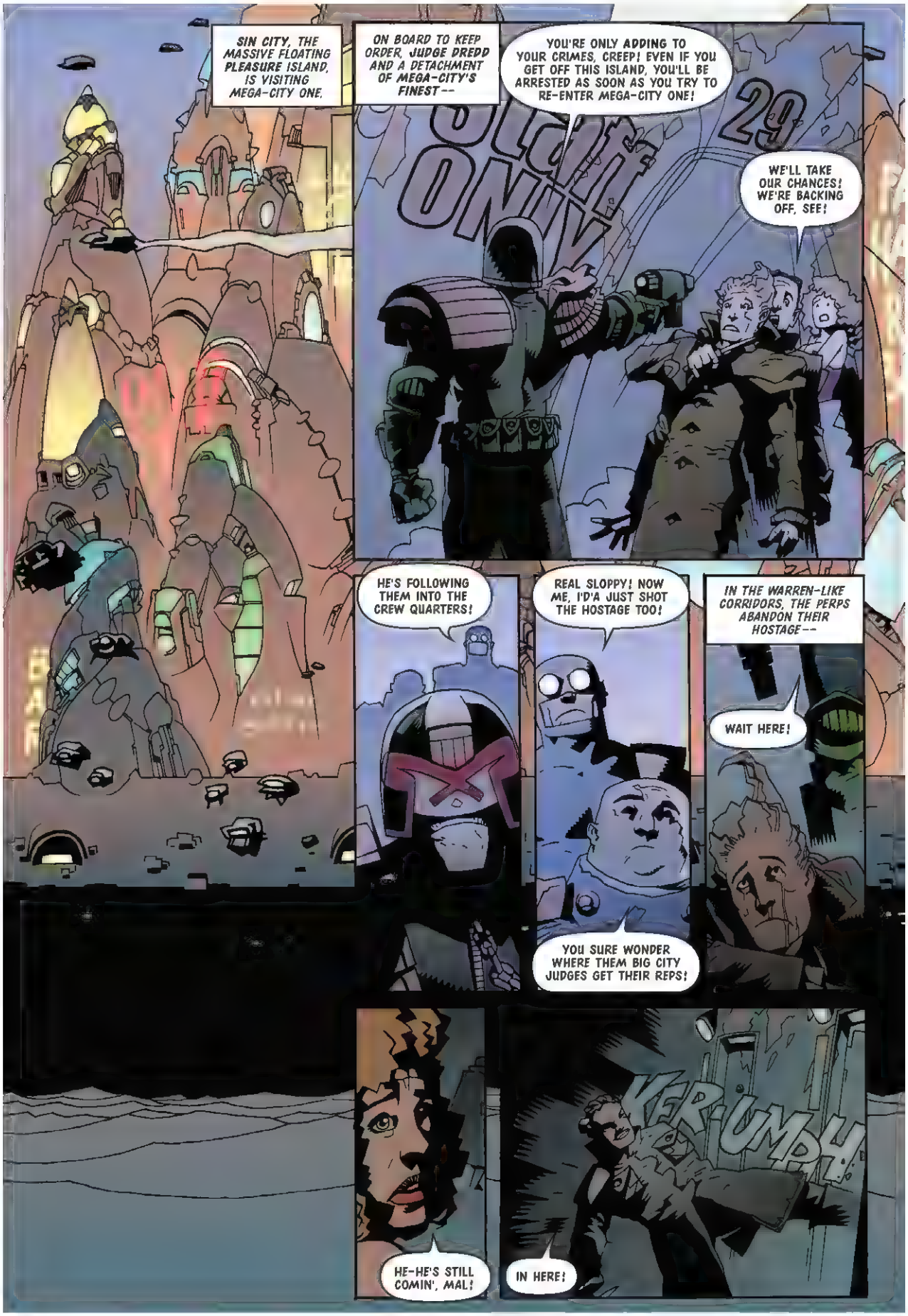
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERNS, DREDD, BUT THERE ARE THINGS YOU ARE NOT AWARE OF.
WE HAVE -- OR HAD UNTIL RECENTLY -- AN UNDERCOVER AGENT STATIONED ON *SIN*.
SHORTLY AFTER THE ISLAND SET SAIL FOR MEGA-CITY ONE, WE RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM OUR MAN -- CODENAME *YANKEE* -- REPORTING THE SIGHTING OF *ULA DANSER* ABOARD.
DANSER...THE SELF-STYLED *GLOBAL RESPONSE*, REPUTEDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GENEVA MASSACRE...
TOXINS IN THE ENCLAVE HYDROPONS. THIRTY THOUSAND DEAD, MORE STILL DYING. ALL IN THE CAUSE OF 'DE-MEGAFICATION', WHATEVER THAT MEANS
YANKEE WAS ORDERED TO FIND OUT MORE AND REPORT. THAT WAS THE LAST WE HEARD FROM HIM.
YOU THINK DANSER RUMBLED YANKEE -- DISPOSED OF HIM...?
THAT IS THE OBVIOUS CONCLUSION.
THAT IS WHY I WANT YOU ON *SIN CITY*. DANSER IS A KNOWN ENEMY OF THE *MEGA-CITIES*. IF SHE *IS* ABOARD THEN IT IS HIGHLY PROBABLE SHE IS PLANNING A STRIKE AGAINST US.
AS YOU KNOW, SHE PLAYS FOR HIGH STAKES.
AT LEAST THIS WAY WE HAVE FORTY JUDGES ON THE SPOT READY TO TAKE WHATEVER ACTION IS NECESSARY.
I'LL SEND IN FRESH UNDERCOVER UNITS TO WORK WITH YOU. CHOOSE A JUDGE YOU CAN RELY ON TO HANDLE THE DAY TO DAY -- YOU CONCENTRATE ON THIS INVESTIGATION...
LOOK WHAT THE WIND BLEW IN--
YOU KNOW HIM?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, CREEP USED TO BE A JUDGE.
ARENA FIGHTER NOW -- GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY KILLS TO HIS NAME.
A VERY SICK MAN.

EL MUERTE SAYS LONG TIME NO SEE, DREDD!
HOW ABOUT LETTING EL MUERTE SPEAK FOR HIMSELF?
EL MUERTE DOES NOT SPEAK! I SPEAK FOR EL MUERTE!
EL MUERTE SAID A KIND WORD ONCE AND CUT OUT HIS OWN TONGUE TO PUNISH HIMSELF! THAT'S THE KIND OF MAN EL MUERTE IS!
FSCCH
DON'T GET INVOLVED, GUTHRIE.
'M' FOR MUERTE -- DEATH!
YOU AND MUERTE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS! WHENEVER YOU WISH TO RENEW YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, HE IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE ARENA!
NICE FELLA.
NATURE'S FINEST.
I TAKE IT YOU TWO HAVE SOME HISTORY...?
YOU COULD SAY THAT. HISTORY.

SHUTTLES DISGORGE THE FIRST EAGER ARRIVALS--
IT'S MR SIN!
LET ME SING TO YOU OF SIN -- A SUBJECT THAT I'M EXPERT IN! I KNOW EVERY FOUL AND FORBIDDEN ACT YOU CAN COMMIT!
WANNA EAT A SLICE OF RIN TIN TIN?
SEE NAKED MUTTIES WREST-L-IN'?
OR MAKE IT WITH AN ALIEN?
IT'S ALL IN MY REMIT!

SIN CITY IS THE PLACE TO DO THE THINGS YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO, BUT NEVER DARED FOR FEAR THAT YOU WOULD END UP DOING TIME!
WHAT A PERFORMER!
WIN A FORTUNE ON THE DICE, RISK YOUR HOME, YOUR CAR, YOUR LIFE -
BET YOUR HUSBAND OR YOUR WIFE-- HERE NOTHING IS A CRIME!
SO DRAG THOSE PAYCARDS FROM THE DEEP! THE PRICE OF SIN IS NOT SO CHEAP! AND WE'D LIKE YOU ALL TO SPEND A HEAP OF MONEY WHILE YOU'RE HERE!
AND IF YOU RUN A LITTLE DRY, WE'LL TAKE AN I.O.U. WHEREBY, WE GET YOUR ORGANS WHEN YOU DIE-- WE'RE NOTHING IF NOT FAIR!
SO COME, A WORLD OF SIN AWAITS! ENTER NOW TEMPTATION'S GATES! YOUR DEEPEST, DARKEST LUSTS TO SATE--
--THE FUN BEGINS IN THERE-!
YOU BET!

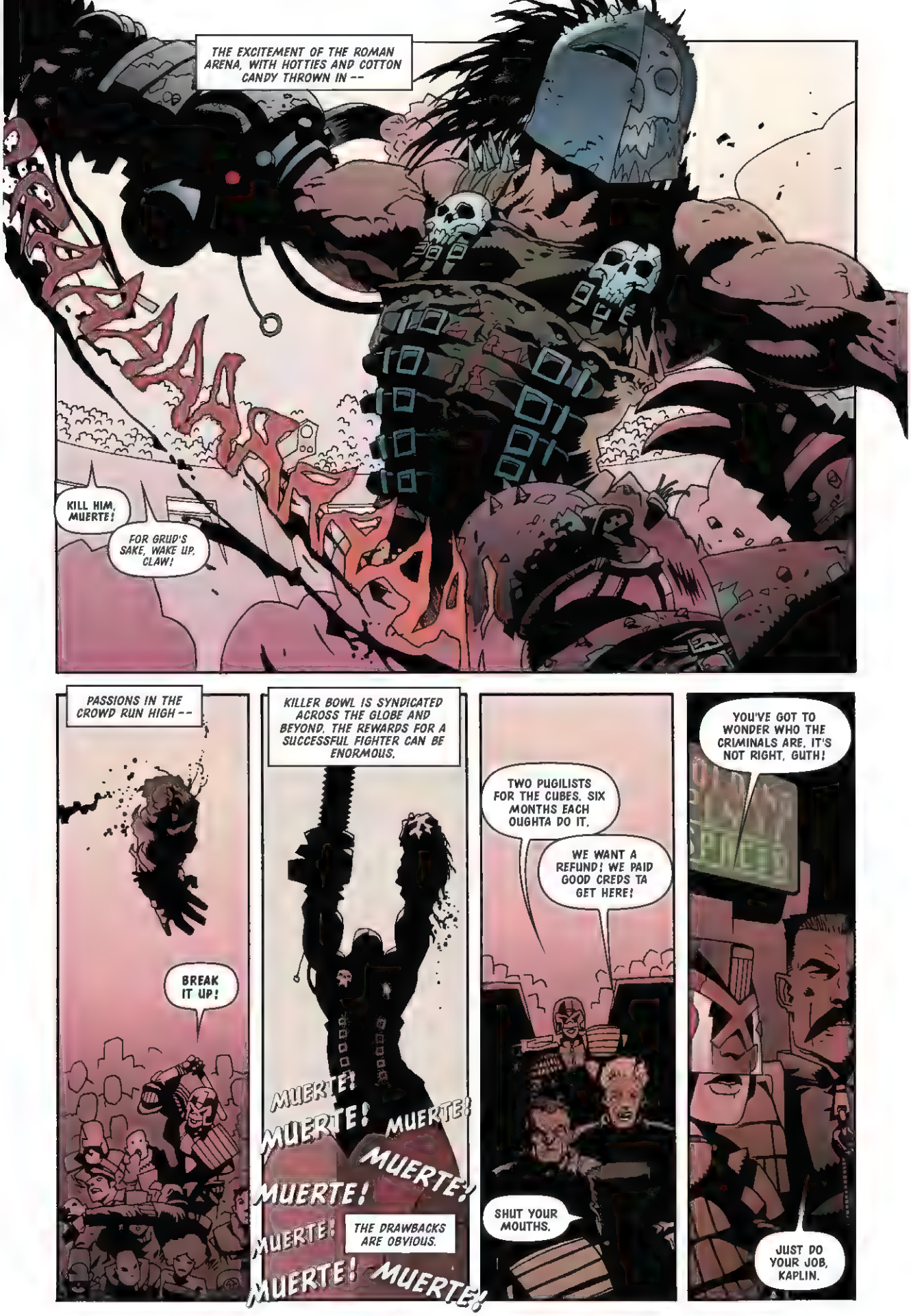
SOME COME JUST TO STAND AND STARE. THE MYRIAD TEMPTATIONS SOON TURN THEM INTO PARTICIPANTS.
AND SOME COME TO PREY ON THE OTHERS.
OVER HALF A MILLION VISITORS SO FAR AN' THE LINES ARE STILL BUILDIN'! YOUR PEOPLE SURE GOT A TASTE FOR SIN, JUDGE DREDD!
A SAD COMMENT ON OUR CITIZENS.
LINUS
BUT DAMN GOOD BUSINESS FOR US!
WHAT'S UP-?
DUNKS! HUSBAND AND WIFE TEAM, USUALLY WORK THE ATLANTIC TERMINAL.
YOU CREEPS-- RAISE 'EM!
BACK OFF, DREDD, OR THE GEEK GETS IT!
GOT A WATCHMAN UP THERE BEHIND THEM. HE'LL TAKE 'EM OUT EASY.
LINUS
HOLD YOUR HORSES, SON! LET'S JUST SEE HOW GOOD OUR HOTSHOT JUDGE HANDLES IT!


SIN CITY, THE MASSIVE FLOATING PLEASURE ISLAND, IS VISITING MEGA-CITY ONE.
ON BOARD TO KEEP ORDER, JUDGE DREDD AND A DETACHMENT OF MEGA-CITY'S FINEST--
YOU'RE ONLY ADDING TO YOUR CRIMES, CREEP! EVEN IF YOU GET OFF THIS ISLAND, YOU'LL BE ARRESTED AS SOON AS YOU TRY TO RE-ENTER MEGA-CITY ONE!
WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES! WE'RE BACKING OFF, SEE!
HE'S FOLLOWING THEM INTO THE CREW QUARTERS!
REAL SLOPPY! NOW ME, I'D'A JUST SHOT THE HOSTAGE TOO!
YOU SURE WONDER WHERE THEM BIG CITY JUDGES GET THEIR REPS!
IN THE WARREN-LIKE CORRIDORS, THE PERPS ABANDON THEIR HOSTAGE--
WAIT HERE!
HE-HE'S STILL COMIN', MAL!
IN HERE!
KRUMP!

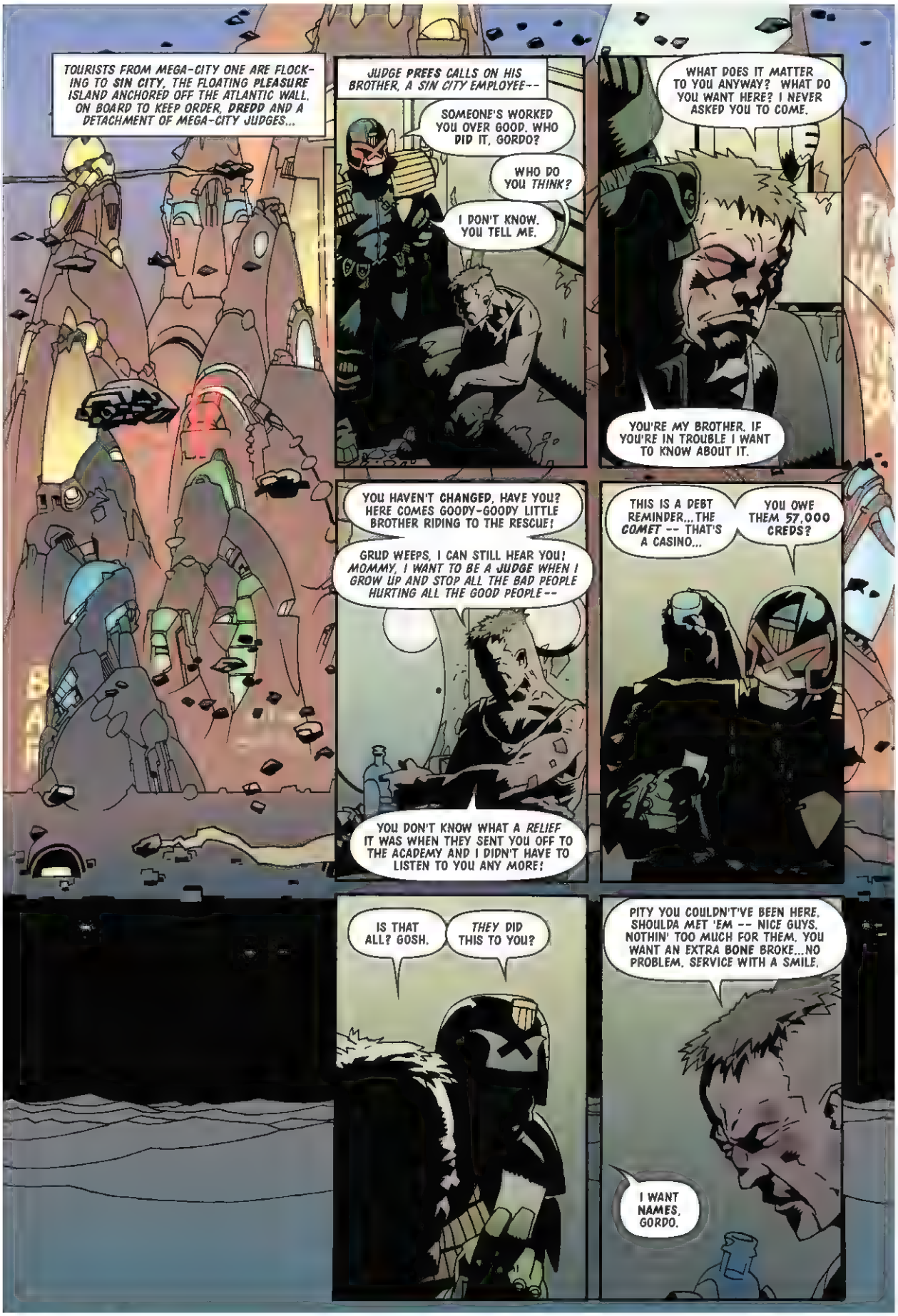
YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE.
creeeeeeeek
ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH! WE-WE GIVE UP!
NOT GOING TO BE THAT EASY, CREEP. YOU HAD A WARNING, YOU CHOSE TO IGNORE IT.
YOU NEED A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE.
WAIT OUT HERE. MAKE SURE I'M NOT INTERRUPTED. I DON'T NEED ANY WITNESSES.
DREDD TO BASE, WE HAVE TWO BADLY INJURED PERPS, POSSIBLE FATALITIES, CUBICLE D156, DORM AREA 29. MED ASSIST REQUIRED.
OH GRUD, NO, P-PLEASE...
L-LOOK, WE'RE NOT GIVING YOU ANY TROUBLE-!
THUD
Spakt
UNNhh!
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S GIVIN' 'EM ONE HELLUVA BEATING!
HELL, I COULDA DONE THAT!
NOT SO DAMNED COCKY NOW, ARE YOU, CREEP?
SKASHH
IF THIS WAS YANKEE'S ROOM, IT ISN'T ANYMORE. THIS STUFF BELONGS TO A NINO MYSKAAW - A MUTANT WITH THE FREAK SHOW
THIS'LL PICK UP ANY BLOOD TRACES. IF YANKEE IS DEAD IT'S UNLIKELY IT HAPPENED HERE, BUT YOU NEVER KNOW.
LOOK FOR A MESSAGE -- SECRET WRITING. HE MIGHT HAVE LEFT US A LEAD ON DANSER.
I COULD DO WITH A LITTLE SUPPORT HERE!
YOU'VE K-KILLED HIM! YOU-YOU PSYCHOPATH-! YOU'RE SICK -- SICK, YOU HEAR ME!
YOU HAVEN'T BEGUN TO LEARN HOW SICK, CREEP!

DO WE HAVE ANYONE IN OUR AUDIENCE TONIGHT FROM -- MEGA-CITY ONE?
YO!
GOTCHA!
WE'RE ALL FROM MEGA-CITY ONE, YA MUNCEHEAD!
THAT'S AMAZING! BECAUSE OUR FIRST CONTESTANT TONIGHT ON DARE TO BE RICH IS ALSO FROM MEGA-CITY ONE!
TIGER SHARPING, COME ON DOWN!
ME? OH-! OH, WOW, ME!
GET 'EM, TIGER!
SO YOU WANT TO WIN A MILLION CREDS, HUH, TIGER? HOW FAR ARE YOU PREPARED TO GO?
I DUNNO. PRETTY FAR.
WOULD YOU...SELL YOUR SISTER?
UHH...I-I GUESS SO...IF IT WAS FOR A MILLION.
WOULD YOU... DRINK SULPHURIC ACID?
WOULDN'T THAT KILL ME? UH, NO, NO, I-I DON'T THINK I'D DRINK ACID. I COULD GET MY SISTER TO, MAYBE.
OKAY, TIME TO PICK A DARE CARD! COULD BE A GOOD 'UN, COULD BE A BAD 'UN...
IT'S A CUT ABOVE THE REST! TONIGHT, TIGER, YOU'RE GOING TO BE PLAYING SURGERY!
SURGERY!
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY

THE RULES ARE SIMPLE! I'LL ASK A SERIES OF QUESTIONS! EVERY ONE YOU GET RIGHT BOOSTS YOU TOWARDS YOUR ULTIMATE PRIZE! GET A QUESTION WRONG AND LANCE, OUR SURGEON, WILL CUT YOU OPEN!
FOR EVERY ADDITIONAL WRONG ANSWER, LANCE WILL THEN REMOVE A MAJOR ORGAN! BECOME AN ULTIMATE WINNER AND WE'LL PUT 'EM ALL RIGHT BACK AGAIN!
AT ANY TIME YOU CAN STOP THE GAME! ANY ORGANS REMOVED UP TO THAT TIME WILL BE DONATED TO A CHARITY OF YOUR CHOICE!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, TIGER, DARE TO BE RICH?
MEMBERS OF OUR AUDIENCE CAN PLAY THE GAME WITH US! JUST SWIPE YOUR PAYCARDS ON THE KEY PADS PROVIDED AND MAKE YOUR BETS!
TIGER, YOU SAID GREEN... THE CORRECT ANSWER WAS RED...AND THERE IT GOES! OUR SURGEON LANCE HAS REMOVED YOUR SMALL INTESTINE!
WE GOTTA STAND AND WATCH THIS?
THAT'S THE DAMN STORY.
HOW ARE WE FEELING NOW, TIGER -- CONFIDENT?
sob
sniff
BY NIGHT, THE GROTESQUE GAME SHOWS PULL IN THE CROWDS. BY DAY, KILLER BOWL IS KING.


THE EXCITEMENT OF THE ROMAN ARENA, WITH HOTTIES AND COTTON CANDY THROWN IN --
KILL HIM, MUERTE!
FOR GRUD'S SAKE, WAKE UP, CLAW!
PASSIONS IN THE CROWD RUN HIGH --
BREAK IT UP!
KILLER BOWL IS SYNDICATED ACROSS THE GLOBE AND BEYOND. THE REWARDS FOR A SUCCESSFUL FIGHTER CAN BE ENORMOUS.
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
THE DRAWBACKS ARE OBVIOUS.
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
TWO PUGILISTS FOR THE CUBES. SIX MONTHS EACH OUGHTA DO IT.
WE WANT A REFUND! WE PAID GOOD CREDS TA GET HERE!
SHUT YOUR MOUTHS.
YOU'VE GOT TO WONDER WHO THE CRIMINALS ARE. IT'S NOT RIGHT, GUTH!
JUST DO YOUR JOB, KAPLIN.

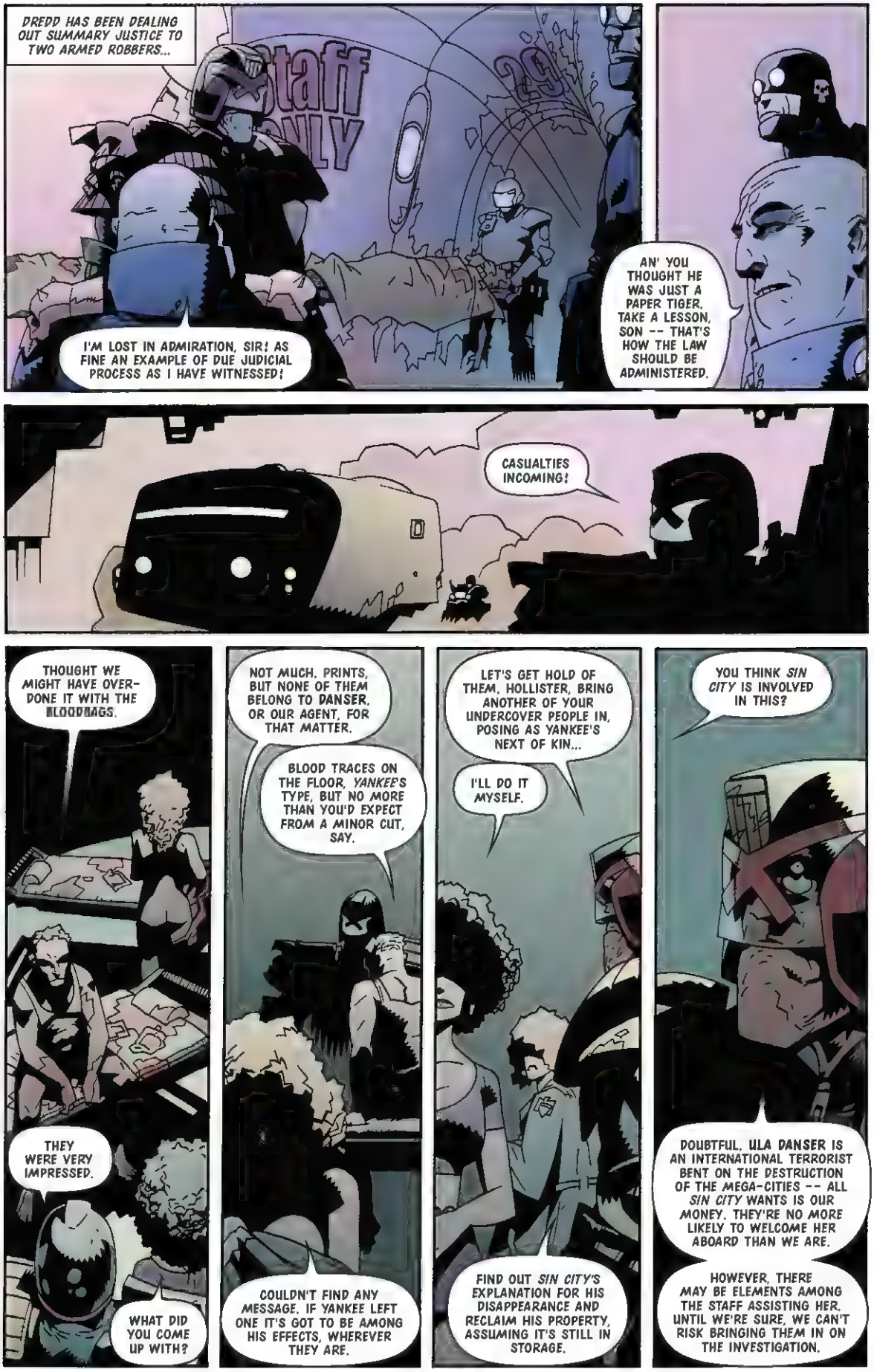
AT ONE OF THE MANY STAFF DORMITORIES--
WON'T BE LONG.
BETTER NOT BE, PREES. I DON'T WANT GUTHRIE ON MY BACK.
CAN I HELP YOU, JUDGE?
K107 -- NAME OF PREES, GORDO PREES.
THAT'S STRAIGHT ON DOWN, FIRST LEFT, SECOND RIGHT, CAN'T MISS IT.
GO AWAY!
GORDO? THIS IS CLINTON.
CLINTON-? MY BROTHER CLINTON?
YOU GOT IT. C'MON, OPEN UP!
GO AWAY. I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU.
STOP MESSING ABOUT, GORDO! I HAVEN,T GOT MUCH TIME! LET ME IN!
PLEASE... JUST GO!
NO GUESTS
In Case of FIRE
DAMMIT, GORDO, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? OPEN THIS DOOR OR I'LL KICK IT IN!
YO, BRO.
SWEET GRUD-!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WORKED OVER BY A SLAB ROLLER. WHAT HAPPENED?


TOURISTS FROM MEGA-CITY ONE ARE FLOCKING TO SIN CITY, THE FLOATING PLEASURE ISLAND ANCHORED OFF THE ATLANTIC WALL. ON BOARD TO KEEP ORDER, DREDD AND A DETACHMENT OF MEGA-CITY JUDGES...
JUDGE PREES CALLS ON HIS BROTHER, A SIN CITY EMPLOYEE--
SOMEONE'S WORKED YOU OVER GOOD. WHO DID IT, GORDO?
WHO DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T KNOW. YOU TELL ME.
WHAT DOES IT MATTER TO YOU ANYWAY? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? I NEVER ASKED YOU TO COME.
YOU'RE MY BROTHER. IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.
YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED, HAVE YOU? HERE COMES GOODY-GOODY LITTLE BROTHER RIDING TO THE RESCUE!
GRUD WEEPS, I CAN STILL HEAR YOU! MOMMY, I WANT TO BE A JUDGE WHEN I GROW UP AND STOP ALL THE BAD PEOPLE HURTING ALL THE GOOD PEOPLE--
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A RELIEF IT WAS WHEN THEY SENT YOU OFF TO THE ACADEMY AND I DIDN'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU ANY MORE!
THIS IS A DEBT REMINDER... THE COMET -- THAT'S A CASINO...
YOU OWE THEM 57,000 CREDS?
IS THAT ALL? GOSH.
THEY DID THIS TO YOU?
PITY YOU COULDN'T'VE BEEN HERE. SHOULDA MET 'EM -- NICE GUYS. NOTHIN' TOO MUCH FOR THEM. YOU WANT AN EXTRA BONE BROKE... NO PROBLEM. SERVICE WITH A SMILE.
I WANT NAMES, GORDO.

OHHH, NO. NO *THANK* YOU, BRO. THINGS ARE BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU GETTING ME KILLED...
NOBODY'S GOING TO GET KILLED.
EVEN YOU CAN'T TAKE ON THE WHOLE OF SIN CITY, CLINTON! THESE ARE DANGEROUS PEOPLE! YOU START POKING YOUR NOSE IN YOU'RE GONNA GET ME DEAD FOR SURE!
I'M GETTING YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION!
GRUDDAMMIT, I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
I'LL LET THAT PASS, GORDO.
YOU DO THAT. AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT WHY DON'T YOU PASS TOO -- RIGHT ON BY.
YOU GETTING THE MESSAGE, CLINTON? I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP! I DIDN'T LIKE YOU WHEN YOU WERE A JUVEY AN' I DON'T LIKE YOU NOW! SO GET LOST!
GOOD REUNION?
YOU REEK OF LIQUOR. YOU GUYS BEEN KNOCKING IT BACK-?
THE COMET--
HEY-!

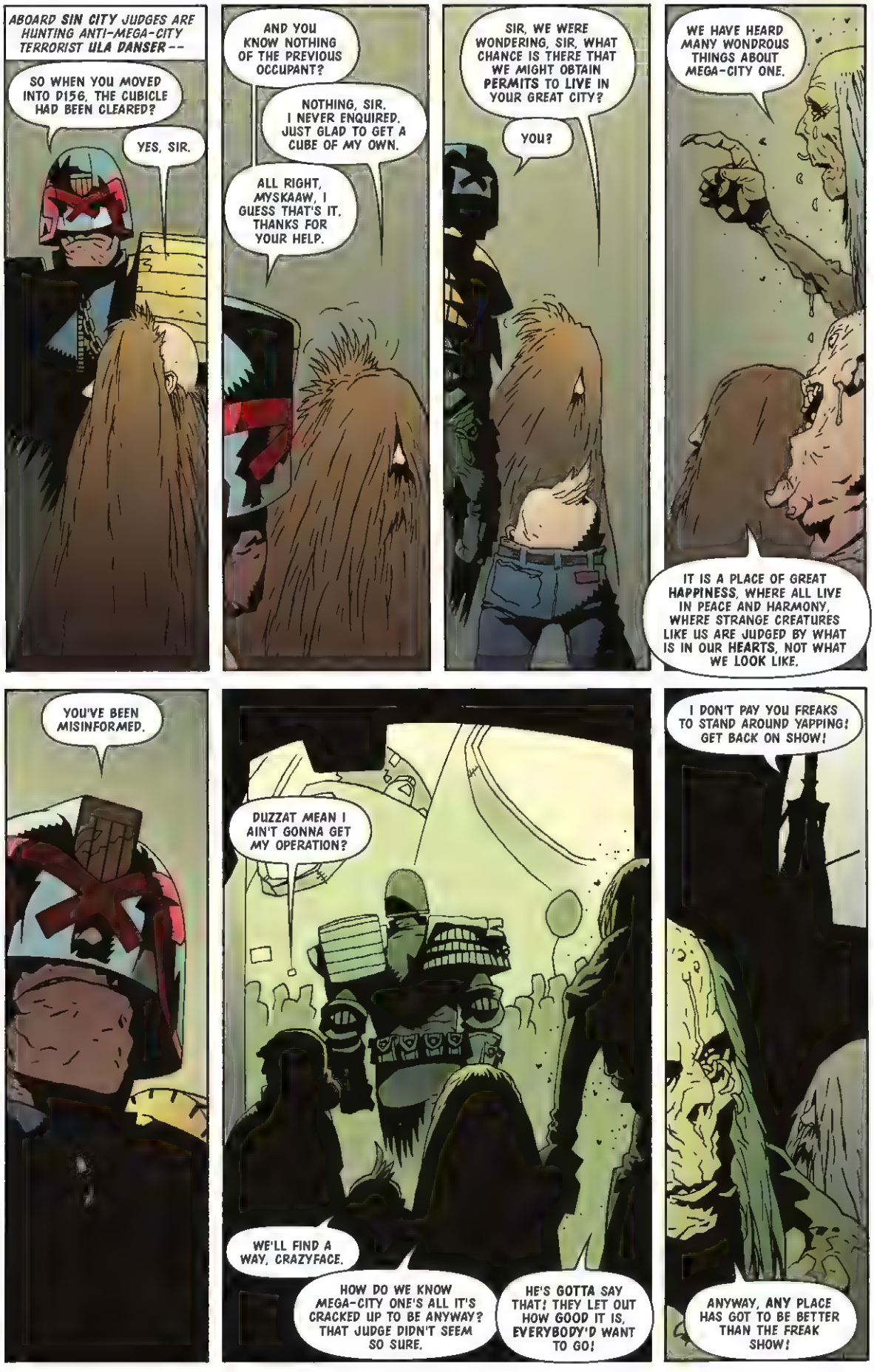
THE COMET CASINO...
STOP ME AND PLAY! HOW ABOUT YOU, SIR? TRY YOUR LUCK!
STAND BACK!
PREES, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I AM CHINGU, THE MANAGER. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
RECOGNISE THIS-?
AH, YES, MR PREES PLAYS HERE SOMETIMES. HE IS EMPLOYED ON THE ISLAND--
DID YOU HAVE HIM BEATEN UP?
ABSOLUTELY NOT, SIR.
LIE DETECTOR SAYS YOU'RE NOT BEING ABSOLUTELY HONEST WITH US, CHINGU.
ASSUME THE POSITION!
smak!

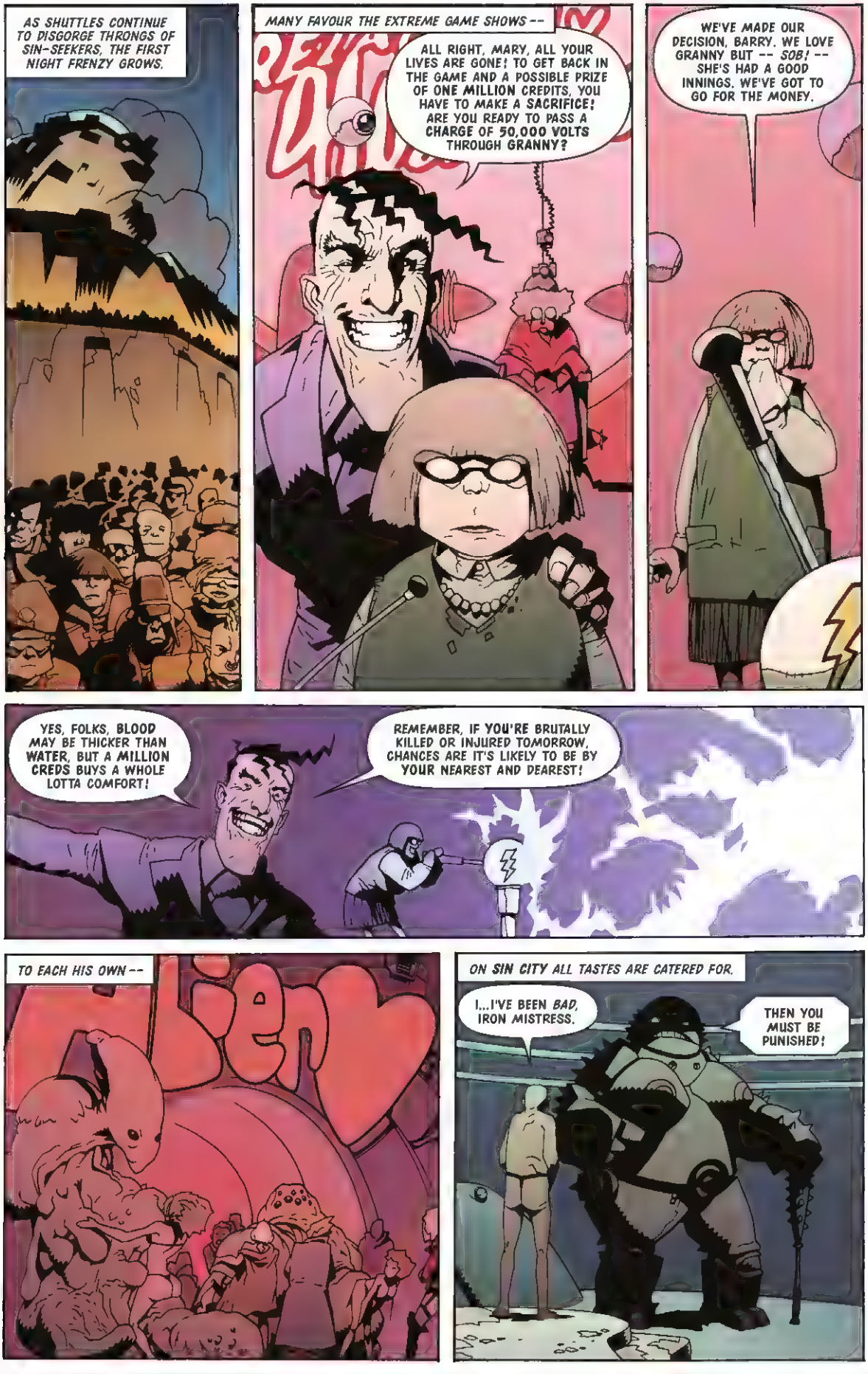
UH-UNDERSTAND, I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH BAD DEBTS PERSONALLY! MR TURKS, OUR SECURITY MANAGER, HE DEALS WITH SUCH MATTERS!
AND WHERE DO I FIND TURKS?
JUDGE GIVIN' YOU A HARD TIME, MR CHINGU?
MR TURKS-!
I RUN A TIGHT SHIP HERE, JUDGE. I DON'T PERMIT VIOLENCE WITHIN THIS CASINO -- THAT INCLUDES YOU.
UNLESS YOU'RE THE ONE DISHING IT OUT, RIGHT, TURKS?
I'M NOT GOING TO BANDY WORDS WITH YOU. YOU CAN LEAVE UNDER YOUR OWN STEAM OR I CAN ESCORT YOU OFF THE PREMISES.
HAND OUT OF YOUR JACKET, TURKS!
THAT MAKES ME NERVOUS!
WHEN I GET NERVOUS, I GET MEAN!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
TRY ME!
OH, BOY.


DREDD HAS BEEN DEALING OUT SUMMARY JUSTICE TO TWO ARMED ROBBERS...
I'M LOST IN ADMIRATION, SIR! AS FINE AN EXAMPLE OF DUE JUDICIAL PROCESS AS I HAVE WITNESSED!
AN' YOU THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A PAPER TIGER. TAKE A LESSON, SON -- THAT'S HOW THE LAW SHOULD BE ADMINISTERED.
CASUALTIES INCOMING!
THOUGHT WE MIGHT HAVE OVER-DONE IT WITH THE BLOODBAGS.
THEY WERE VERY IMPRESSED.
WHAT DID YOU COME UP WITH?
NOT MUCH. PRINTS, BUT NONE OF THEM BELONG TO DANSER, OR OUR AGENT, FOR THAT MATTER.
BLOOD TRACES ON THE FLOOR, YANKEE'S TYPE, BUT NO MORE THAN YOU'D EXPECT FROM A MINOR CUT, SAY.
COULDN'T FIND ANY MESSAGE. IF YANKEE LEFT ONE IT'S GOT TO BE AMONG HIS EFFECTS, WHEREVER THEY ARE.
LET'S GET HOLD OF THEM. HOLLISTER, BRING ANOTHER OF YOUR UNDERCOVER PEOPLE IN, POSING AS YANKEE'S NEXT OF KIN...
I'LL DO IT MYSELF.
FIND OUT SIN CITY'S EXPLANATION FOR HIS DISAPPEARANCE AND RECLAIM HIS PROPERTY, ASSUMING IT'S STILL IN STORAGE.
YOU THINK SIN CITY IS INVOLVED IN THIS?
DOUBTFUL. ULA DANSER IS AN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST BENT ON THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MEGA-CITIES -- ALL SIN CITY WANTS IS OUR MONEY. THEY'RE NO MORE LIKELY TO WELCOME HER ABOARD THAN WE ARE.
HOWEVER, THERE MAY BE ELEMENTS AMONG THE STAFF ASSISTING HER. UNTIL WE'RE SURE, WE CAN'T RISK BRINGING THEM IN ON THE INVESTIGATION.

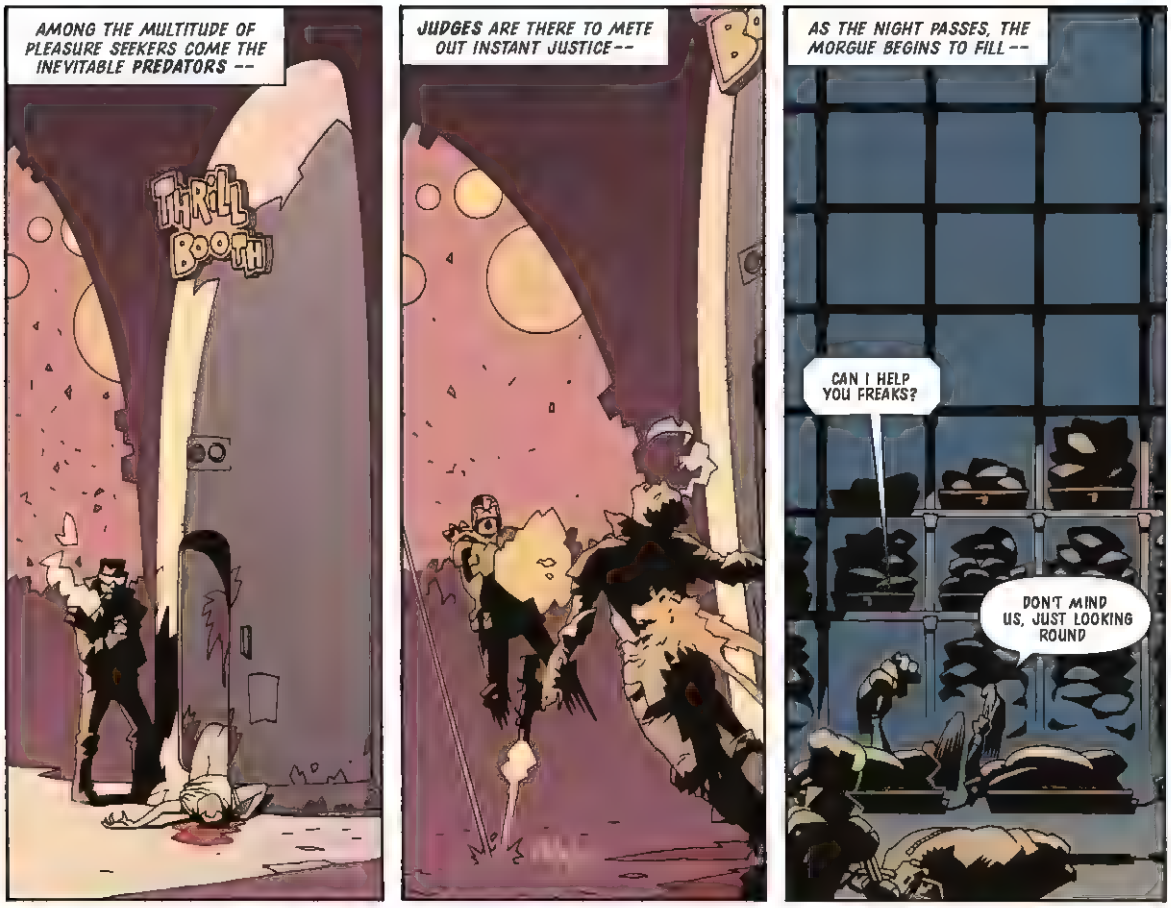
GUTHRIE...
I GOT A MESSAGE ONE OF MY JUDGES WAS OUT OF CONTROL.
ALL LOOKS PRETTY ORDERLY TO ME.
ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE FRIGHTENED TO MOVE! HE HAS LAUNCHED A VICIOUS ATTACK ON US!
I WAS INVESTIGATING AN ASSAULT ON ONE GORDO PREES -- MY BROTHER. HE OWES THIS CASINO 57,000 CREDITS.
TURKS HERE APPROACHED MAKING THREATS AND REACHING IN HIS JACKET. I TOOK IT HE WAS GOING FOR A GUN AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY.
AS YOU WOULD.
IT WAS MY ID, DAMMIT!
THESE OTHERS TRIED TO INTERVENE AND I WAS FORCED TO SUBDUE THEM.
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS TWO SIN CITY POLICE OFFICERS ARRIVED AND EXCEEDED THEIR POWERS BY ATTEMPTING TO PLACE ME UNDER ARREST.
AFTER EVERYTHING THEY'VE BEEN TOLD.
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH HOW IT HAPPENED, GUTH.
ALL SEEMS PERFECTLY REASONABLE TO ME. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
I-I-
GOOD. GLAD WE GOT THAT CLEAR.
I'VE STILL GOT YOU FOR PERJURY, CHINGU. I'M GOING TO SUSPEND SENTENCE FOR NOW PROVIDED YOU MAKE SURE MY BROTHER GETS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION.
I'LL BE CHECKING.
YOU TRYING TO START THE FIFTH WORLD WAR IN THERE?
THIS IS TOO DAMN PERSONAL AND YOU KNOW IT. YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO ME.
SORRY, GUTH. I JUST SAW RED.
EXACTLY. AND IF I WAS DREDD YOUR BUTT WOULD BE MEGSIDE BY NOW.
MY BROTHER NEEDS PROTECTION.
HE'LL GET IT. BUT NOT FROM YOU. I'M PUTTING SOMEONE ELSE ON THE INVESTIGATION. YOU'RE OUT OF IT. UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIR.

HURRY, HURRY, STEP RIGHT UP! FIFTY CREDS TO SEE THE *FREAK SHOW!*
MUTIES! WEIRDOS! SURGICAL FREAKS! WE'VE GOT 'EM ALL!
SEE THE WORLD'S FATTEST WOMAN! SHE'S FAT, SHE'S FUN, SHE'S FLATULENT!
FARP
GASP AT THE MAN WITH MAGGOT EYES! HE'S A WALKING CADAVER!
AMAZE AT THE INCREDIBLE COILS OF SNAKENECK SADIE!
PITY POOR CRAZYFACE! DOCTORS DID THIS TO HIM FOR A LAUGH! HE'S NOT LAUGHING!
I COULDA BEEN A MODEL!
HOOT AT THE HILARIOUS HAIRBALL! SHAVE HIM BALD AND WATCH IT GROW!
SEE 'EM -- SNAP 'EM -- TOUCH 'EM! BUT BE POLITE! REMEMBER, FREAKS CAN BE SENSITIVE!


ABOARD SIN CITY JUDGES ARE HUNTING ANTI-MEGA-CITY TERRORIST ULA DANSER --
SO WHEN YOU MOVED INTO D156, THE CUBICLE HAD BEEN CLEARED?
YES, SIR.
AND YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE PREVIOUS OCCUPANT?
NOTHING, SIR. I NEVER ENQUIRED. JUST GLAD TO GET A CUBE OF MY OWN.
ALL RIGHT, MYSKAAW, I GUESS THAT'S IT. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.
SIR, WE WERE WONDERING, SIR, WHAT CHANCE IS THERE THAT WE MIGHT OBTAIN PERMITS TO LIVE IN YOUR GREAT CITY?
YOU?
WE HAVE HEARD MANY WONDROUS THINGS ABOUT MEGA-CITY ONE.
IT IS A PLACE OF GREAT HAPPINESS, WHERE ALL LIVE IN PEACE AND HARMONY, WHERE STRANGE CREATURES LIKE US ARE JUDGED BY WHAT IS IN OUR HEARTS, NOT WHAT WE LOOK LIKE.
YOU'VE BEEN MISINFORMED.
DUZZAT MEAN I AIN'T GONNA GET MY OPERATION?
WE'LL FIND A WAY, CRAZYFACE.
HOW DO WE KNOW MEGA-CITY ONE'S ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE ANYWAY? THAT JUDGE DIDN'T SEEM SO SURE.
HE'S GOTTA SAY THAT! THEY LET OUT HOW GOOD IT IS, EVERYBODY'D WANT TO GO!
I DON'T PAY YOU FREAKS TO STAND AROUND YAPPING! GET BACK ON SHOW!
ANYWAY, ANY PLACE HAS GOT TO BE BETTER THAN THE FREAK SHOW!


AS SHUTTLES CONTINUE TO DISGORGE THRONGS OF SIN-SEEKERS, THE FIRST NIGHT FRENZY GROWS.
MANY FAVOUR THE EXTREME GAME SHOWS --
ALL RIGHT, MARY, ALL YOUR LIVES ARE GONE! TO GET BACK IN THE GAME AND A POSSIBLE PRIZE OF ONE MILLION CREDITS, YOU HAVE TO MAKE A SACRIFICE! ARE YOU READY TO PASS A CHARGE OF 50,000 VOLTS THROUGH GRANNY?
WE'VE MADE OUR DECISION, BARRY. WE LOVE GRANNY BUT -- SOB! -- SHE'S HAD A GOOD INNINGS. WE'VE GOT TO GO FOR THE MONEY.
YES, FOLKS, BLOOD MAY BE THICKER THAN WATER, BUT A MILLION CREDS BUYS A WHOLE LOTTA COMFORT!
REMEMBER, IF YOU'RE BRUTALLY KILLED OR INJURED TOMORROW, CHANCES ARE IT'S LIKELY TO BE BY YOUR NEAREST AND DEAREST!
TO EACH HIS OWN --
ON SIN CITY ALL TASTES ARE CATERED FOR.
I...I'VE BEEN BAD, IRON MISTRESS.
THEN YOU MUST BE PUNISHED!

FOR THE WEALTHIER THRILL-SEEKER, SIN CITY LAYS ON EXCLUSIVE SAFARI NIGHTS --
I CAME ALL THE WAY UP FROM TEXAS CITY FOR THIS! IT BETTER BE GOOD!
I ASSURE YOU IT WILL BE, MR OTIS.
RELEASE THE QUARRY!
YEEHAA! NEVER SHOT ME A FELLOW HOMO SAPIEN BEFORE!
SURE IS SOME KICK!
DON'T THESE FOLKS MIND BEIN' GUNNED DOWN?
THEY'RE CONDEMNED CRIMINALS, SIR. WE PICK THEM UP IN VARIOUS PORTS OF CALL. THEY'RE LUCKY TO HAVE SURVIVED THIS LONG.
AFTERWARDS, RELAX WITH AN EXQUISITE DINNER OF EXOTIC FOODS --
TONIGHT WE START WITH A MELANGE OF ENDANGED SPECIES IN A RICH DOLPHINOISE SAUCE.
FOR OUR ENTREE, WE WILL BE SERVING SLICES OF TENDER YOUNG BOY. THOSE WHO DO NOT WISH TO PARTAKE WILL BE OFFERED AN ALTERNATIVE.
BOY? GEE, I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD EAT...PEOPLE...
DIDN'T COME HERE TO BE SQUEAMISH, DAMMIT!
ANYWAYS, PROBABLY BAGGED THE LITTLE CRITTER MYSELF! Y'ALL KNOW WHAT THEY SAY -- IT'S BAD ECOLOGY NOT TA EAT WHAT YA SHOOT!


AMONG THE MULTITUDE OF PLEASURE SEEKERS COME THE INEVITABLE PREDATORS --
THRILL BOOTH
JUDGES ARE THERE TO METE OUT INSTANT JUSTICE--
AS THE NIGHT PASSES, THE MORGUE BEGINS TO FILL--
CAN I HELP YOU FREAKS?
DON'T MIND US, JUST LOOKING ROUND

BY MORNING THE FRENZY IS DYING.
HOTEL ROOMS FILL. EXHAUSTED NIGHT-TRIPPERS FILE BACK ONTO THE SHUTTLES.
IN THE MORGUE--
TH-THAT'S HIM! POOR UNCLE!
HE WAS FOUND SHOT DEAD NEAR THE EATERIE WHERE HE WORKED. THE KILLER HAS NOT BEEN IDENTIFIED.
WE DON'T LOOK TOO HARD. STAFF COME AND GO, WE'VE GOT A BUSINESS TO RUN.
THAT'S A TERRIBLE ATTITUDE.
THAT'S SIN CITY, MA'AM.

KNOWING THAT ULA DANSER MAY BE ON THE ISLAND, SHUTTLE PASSENGERS AND CARGO ARE THOROUGHLY CHECKED BEFORE DEPARTURE --
GOT A LIVE ONE IN THE BODY BAGS!
UH... ARE WE IN MEGA-CITY ONE YET?
YOU FREAKS TRY THIS AGAIN AND YOU'LL BE IN BODY BAGS FOR REAL!
ON DREDD'S COMMAND SHIP --
THEY WERE HOLDING AGENT YANKEE'S EFFECTS IN STORAGE. I SENT THEM TO THE CITY WITH THE BODY FOR ANALYSIS.
RIGHT, HOLLISTER. WHAT'VE YOU GOT FOR US, JAEGAR?
I SLIPPED A STAFFER TEN BIGS TO RUN DANSER'S STATS THROUGH SIN CITY COMPUTERS, PROMISED HIM ANOTHER TEN IF HE CAME UP GOOD.
ZILCH. NOT A SIGHTING. NO RECORD OF ULA DANSER BEING ON BOARD -- EVER. SORRY, BOSS MAN.
YOU WILL BE. TAKE THAT TOBACCO PRODUCT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH. YOU'RE NOT UNDERCOVER NOW.
MAYBE DANSER'S NOT HERE AT ALL. WHAT IF YANKEE GOT IT WRONG -- IT WASN'T HER HE SAW. HIS DEATH MAY BE TOTALLY UNCONNECTED.
THAT WOULD BE A RELIEF. WE COULD GET SIN CITY OUT OF OUR WATERS FOR ONE THING.
I DON'T BUY THE THEORY.
THE SIGHTING FOLLOWED BY THE MURDER -- AND SIN CITY PARKED ON OUR DOORSTEP? TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE.
SHE'S HERE. SHE'S JUST TOO SMART FOR US SO FAR.
THE QUESTION IS, HOW LONG HAVE WE GOT TO FIND HER?

PHOTO SLUG.
PRINT OUT ANY IMAGES. SEND A COPY TO DREDD. THAT'S IMMEDIATE
MEGA-CITY MEDICAL EXAMINERS CARRY OUT AN AUTOPSY ON MURDERED AGENT YANKEE...
FOREIGN BODY LODGED IN VICTIM'S STOMACH
THE IMAGES CONFIRM DREDD'S WORST FEARS--
555
ULA DANSER.
SHE'S COVERED THE SCAR, DISTORTED HER FEATURES WITH PLAS-SKIN -- ENOUGH TO FOOL SIN CITY'S CAMERAS, BUT NOT THE HUMAN EYE.
YANKEE RECOGNISED HER. SHE WAS SUSPICIOUS, WENT AFTER HIM BEFORE HE DIED HE MANAGED TO SWALLOW THE PHOTO SLUG.
THE ROYAL ROOST-- ROOM 555.

THE ROYAL ROOST--
FREEZE!
SLAMM
WE'RE TOO LATE. THE BIRD HAS FLOWN.
AT LEAST WE KNOW SHE'S ON THE ISLAND.
FORENSICS. CAN I GET TO WORK HERE, PLEASE?
MEGA-CITY ONE. UNDERCOVER DIVISION BRIEFING--
FINGERPRINTS TAKEN FROM ROOM 555 POSITIVELY IDENTIFY THE OCCUPANT AS ULA DANSER.
BORN 2089, CHERNOBYL COLLECTIVE. TWO OF HER BROTHERS BORN SEVERELY MUTANT, DID NOT SURVIVE PAST AGE 3. FATHER DIED OF YELTZIN'S DISEASE IN 2096, MOTHER OF PCB POISONING, 2101.
DANSER HERSELF CONTRACTED CANCER. AT THE AGE OF 11 BONES IN HER ARMS, FINGERS AND PART OF HER RIGHT LEG WERE REMOVED AND REPLACED WITH NU-BONE.
IT GIVES HER A KICK LIKE A MULE AND GRIP THAT CAN CRUSH A MAN'S SKULL LIKE AN EGGSHELL.
TAKEN UNDER THE WING OF RATKO PORTNOY, THE GAIAN ACTIVIST, DANSER CAME TO SEE THE MEGA-CITIES AS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL.
EDUCATED AT THE BALKAN INSTITUTE AND LATTERLY THE CYBERIAN SCHOOL OF APPLIED WARFARE. ON GRADUATION IN 2012 DEDICATED HERSELF TO THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MEGA-CITIES -- IN HER WORDS, 'DE-MEGAFICATION'.
STYLES HERSELF 'GLOBAL RESPONSE'. PREFERS TO WORK ALONE BUT HAS BEEN KNOWN TO CO-OPERATE WITH OTHER MILITANT GROUPS TO ACHIEVE HER ENDS--
-- AS ATTACKS ON HONDO, SYDNEY-MELBOURNE CONURB, BRIT-CIT AND GENEVA WILL TESTIFY. OVER 300,000 LIVES LOST.
THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS ENEMY.
YOU'LL GO ABOARD ON THE NEXT SHUTTLE. I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO.
WHATEVER ATTACK SHE'S PLANNING ON US, TIME MAY BE RUNNING OUT. FIND HER.

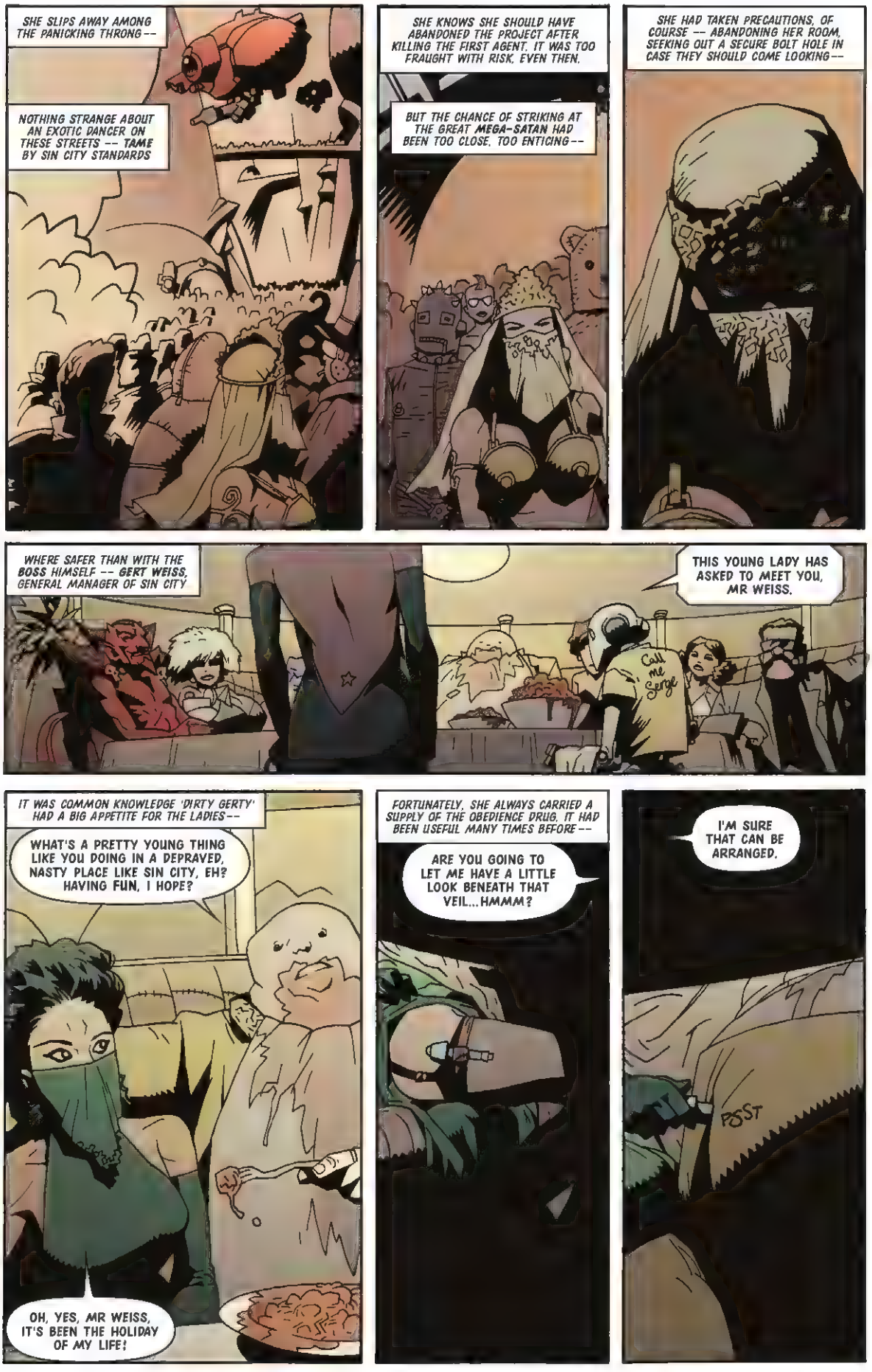
ALL VISITORS TO THE REACTOR ROOM HAVE TO PASS IRIS AND VOICE SCAN IDENTIFICATION.
BELIEVE ME, WE'RE JUST AS CONCERNED ABOUT OUR SAFETY AS YOU ARE, JUDGE DREDD.
FRANKLY I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT YOUR SAFETY, LINUS. IT'S OURS I'M INTERESTED IN.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE MAINTENANCE BAYS.
BIG CROWD IN LAST NIGHT. KEEPS UP, WE'RE ALL GONNA GET A BONUS.
COULD USE IT.
OH! SORRY!
CLIC

SHE SEES IT IN HIS EYES - RECOGNITION
TEK
GAK
AND HIS FATE IS SEALED.
GKKK
D-DID YOU SEE THAT-?
THAT WOMAN JUST KILLED HIM!
MAYBE IT'S A KINDA STREET SHOW...
ALL UNITS! AGENT ALARM HAS BEEN TRIGGERED! 21, BRONSKI! BROADWAY AT FUN STREET!
WE HAVE A POSSIBLE SIGHTING, BROADWAY AT FUN!
GOTTA GO, LINUS!
JUDGES CONVERGE ON THE SCENE...
SHE WENT OFF THAT WAY!

Theatre of the Bizarre
MY NEXT GUEST IS DENRY POOTER!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, DOES HE, FOLKS? BUT LITTLE DENRY HAS AN AMAZING TALENT! TELL US WHAT YOU'RE HERE TO DO, DENRY.
I'M GOING TO SWALLOW A MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE, ED.
HERE WE HAVE A VOLUNTEER! EVER BEEN EATEN BEFORE, MARSHA?
N-NOT AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL, ED.
ALWAYS A FIRST TIME! YOU'VE HAD YOUR OXYGEN PILL, NOW HOP UP ON THE TABLE!
DENRY IS DETACHING HIS JAW! THAT'S THE KEY TO HIS INCREDIBLE ABILITY!
NORMAN-- DRUMROLL PLEASE!
MAINTENANCE WOMAN COME IN HERE?
THEY COME IN ALL THE TIME, SIR. I'M NOT PROGRAMMED TO NOTICE.
BETTER CHECK IT.
MAHON AND SKEETS, RUNNING A SEARCH, THEATRE OF THE BIZARRE.
ROG, STAY ALERT, SHE'S SMART
HOPE THOSE FEET AREN'T TOO CHEESY, MARSHA!

SLOWWW-LY DOES IT! SHE'S QUITE A MOUTHFUL!
SEEING IS BELIEVING! HA HA! DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME, FOLKS!
HOW'S THAT FEEL, MARSHA-?
K-KINDA WARM AND STICKY, ED...
I DON'T REALLY LIKE IT. I'D LIKE TO STOP, PLEASE
CAN'T STOP NOW, MARSHA! ALMOST THERE!
UNNH
craaaaak
THERE SHE GOES!
WAVE BYE-BYE, MARSHA!
BYE BYE!

ON SIN CITY, THE HUGE FLOATING PLEASURE ISLAND ANCHORED OFF MEGA-CITY ONE, WANTED ACTIVIST ULA DANSER HAS TAKEN REFUGE IN THE THEATRE OF THE BIZARRE--
DENRY, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO STOP REGURGITATING MARSHA!
I'M GETTING A MESSAGE IN MY EAR TELLING ME THE DRESSING ROOMS ARE ON FIRE AND WE MUST EVACUATE THE THEATRE IMMEDIATELY!
BRINGGGGGGGG
NO NEED TO PANIC! LEAVE YOUR SEATS AND WALK CALMLY TO THE EXITS!
I HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED THE SHOW AND LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AGAIN HERE AT THE THEATRE OF THE BIZARRE!
OUTA THE WAY!
OH, GRUD, WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
BACKSTAGE--
SKEETS-!

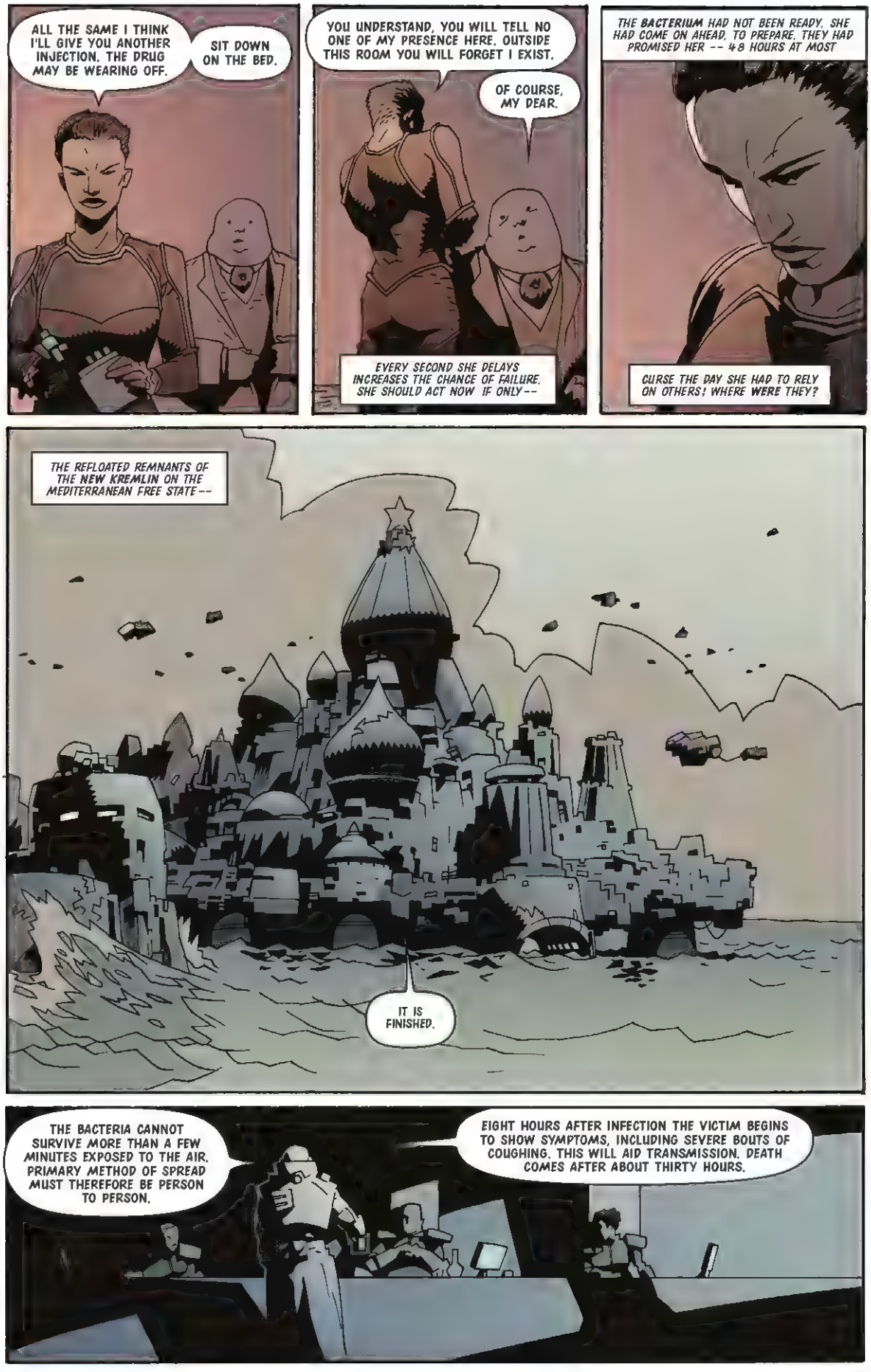

SHE SLIPS AWAY AMONG THE PANICKING THRONG--
NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT AN EXOTIC DANCER ON THESE STREETS -- TAME BY SIN CITY STANDARDS
SHE KNOWS SHE SHOULD HAVE ABANDONED THE PROJECT AFTER KILLING THE FIRST AGENT. IT WAS TOO FRAUGHT WITH RISK. EVEN THEN.
BUT THE CHANCE OF STRIKING AT THE GREAT MEGA-SATAN HAD BEEN TOO CLOSE. TOO ENTICING--
SHE HAD TAKEN PRECAUTIONS, OF COURSE -- ABANDONING HER ROOM, SEEKING OUT A SECURE BOLT HOLE IN CASE THEY SHOULD COME LOOKING--
WHERE SAFER THAN WITH THE BOSS HIMSELF -- GERT WEISS, GENERAL MANAGER OF SIN CITY
THIS YOUNG LADY HAS ASKED TO MEET YOU, MR WEISS.
Call me Serge
IT WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE 'DIRTY GERTY' HAD A BIG APPETITE FOR THE LADIES--
WHAT'S A PRETTY YOUNG THING LIKE YOU DOING IN A DEPRAVED, NASTY PLACE LIKE SIN CITY, EH? HAVING FUN, I HOPE?
OH, YES, MR WEISS, IT'S BEEN THE HOLIDAY OF MY LIFE!
FORTUNATELY, SHE ALWAYS CARRIED A SUPPLY OF THE OBEDIENCE DRUG. IT HAD BEEN USEFUL MANY TIMES BEFORE--
ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME HAVE A LITTLE LOOK BENEATH THAT VEIL... HMMM?
I'M SURE THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
PSST

YOU ARE ENAMOURED, YOU CAN BARELY KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME. IN A FEW MINUTES YOU WILL EXCUSE YOURSELF AND TAKE ME TO YOUR QUARTERS.
OF COURSE, MY DEAR.
HAVE YOU MET OUR MR SIN? SAY HELLO, SIN.
CHARMED.

A SINGLE BLOW -- SNAPPED SKEETS' SPINAL CORD, SMASHED TWO VERTEBRAE.
THAT FITS WITH DANSER.
IT'S MY FAULT SHE GOT AWAY! I SHOULD'VE STUCK WITH SKEETS!

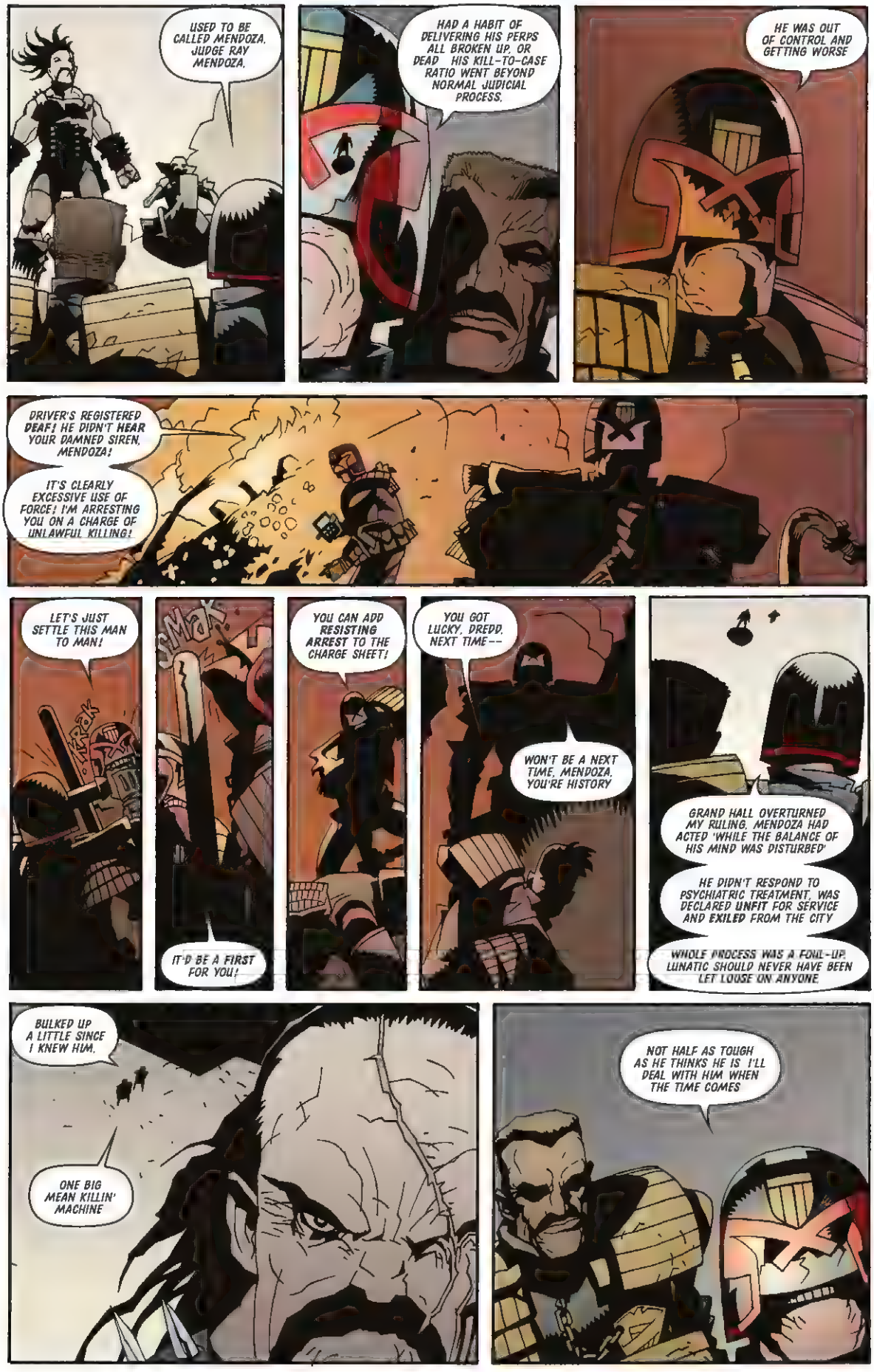
BASE, WARN MEGA-CITY ONE TO PUT ALL ENTRY POINTS ON DOUBLE RED ALERT! THIS MAY SPUR DANSER INTO IMMEDIATE ACTION!
CAN'T KEEP THIS FROM SIN CITY ANY LONGER. TIME I HAD A WORD WITH THE MANAGEMENT.

NIGHT FALLS, AND SHUTTLES DISGORGE A FRESH SURGE OF THRILL SEEKERS
IN HIS PENTHOUSE IN SIN TOWER, GERT WEISS PREPARES FOR ANOTHER PROFITABLE EVENING--
FOUR HUNDRED AND EIGHTY MILLION CREDITS SO FAR -- TWICE AS MUCH AS WE TOOK IN BRIT-CIT! KNOCKS EVEN HONDO INTO THE GRINDERS! DAMN GOOD NUMBERS!
HAD DREDD IN TODAY. SEEMS WE GOT A TERRORIST ABOARD. EVER HEARD OF ULA DANSER...?
SHE WAS BEHIND THAT GENEVA THING.
THEY HAD THIS IDEA WE MIGHT BE HIDING HER. ARE THEY OUT OF THEIR MINDS? THINK WE WANT SOMEONE LIKE THAT ABOARD?
GOOD LOOKING LITTLE LADY. COME TO THINK OF IT, SHE LOOKED A LITTLE LIKE...YOU.
YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT TO DREDD?
OF COURSE NOT, SWEET THING.


ALL THE SAME I THINK I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER INJECTION. THE DRUG MAY BE WEARING OFF.
SIT DOWN ON THE BED.
YOU UNDERSTAND, YOU WILL TELL NO ONE OF MY PRESENCE HERE. OUTSIDE THIS ROOM YOU WILL FORGET I EXIST.
OF COURSE, MY DEAR.
EVERY SECOND SHE DELAYS INCREASES THE CHANCE OF FAILURE. SHE SHOULD ACT NOW IF ONLY--
THE BACTERIUM HAD NOT BEEN READY. SHE HAD COME ON AHEAD, TO PREPARE. THEY HAD PROMISED HER -- 48 HOURS AT MOST
CURSE THE DAY SHE HAD TO RELY ON OTHERS; WHERE WERE THEY?
THE REFLOATED REMNANTS OF THE NEW KREMLIN ON THE MEDITERRANEAN FREE STATE --
IT IS FINISHED.
THE BACTERIA CANNOT SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES EXPOSED TO THE AIR. PRIMARY METHOD OF SPREAD MUST THEREFORE BE PERSON TO PERSON.
EIGHT HOURS AFTER INFECTION THE VICTIM BEGINS TO SHOW SYMPTOMS, INCLUDING SEVERE BOUTS OF COUGHING. THIS WILL AID TRANSMISSION. DEATH COMES AFTER ABOUT THIRTY HOURS.

PROPERLY DELIVERED, WE ESTIMATE IT WILL WIPE OUT 90% OF THEIR POPULATION.
EXCELLENT.
STEP FORWARD.
YOU UNDERSTOOD THAT?
I HEARD.
THE TERRORIST DANSER WILL HAVE DECIDED UPON THE BEST METHOD OF DELIVERY. IN THIS WE CAN TRUST HER. HER HATRED IS AS GREAT AS OURS.
GUARD, REMOVE THE MANACLES.
YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN SPARED FOR THIS MOMENT. BE GRATEFUL YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE.
REMEMBER, IF YOU FAIL -- IF YOU'RE CAPTURED -- WE HAVE HAD NO PART IN THIS. BETTER YOU SHOULD DIE THAN SET THEM LOOSE ON US AGAIN.
YOUR FAITH IN ME IS TOUCHING.
I WILL NOT FAIL.
SEE THAT YOU DON'T, COMRADE ORLOK.

LADEEEES AND GENTLEMEN! IT'S SIN CITY, IT'S KILLER BOWL, IT'S FRIDAY! AND FRIDAY MEANS --
LAST MAN STANDING!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
MUERTE!
LISTEN TO THEM, MUERTE, THEY'RE CALLING FOR YOU! THEY LOVE YOU! IF YOU'RE NOT THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL TIME, WHO IS?
THAT JUDGE KNOWS IT, THAT DREDD! STRIKE ME DEAD, YES! YOU CHALLENGED HIM, MUERTE, AND WHERE IS HE? AFRAID!
TO THINK THAT YOU ONCE WORE THAT UNIFORM!
YOU HATE THEM, DON'T YOU? YOU'D LIKE TO KILL THEM ALL! THEY REJECTED YOU! REJECTION'S A TERRIBLE THING, ISN'T IT, MUERTE?
THEY DID YOU A FAVOUR, MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE -- A HERO! BUT YOU STILL CAN'T FORGET!
NEVER FORGET -- NEVER FORGIVE --


USED TO BE CALLED MENDOZA, JUDGE RAY MENDOZA.
HAD A HABIT OF DELIVERING HIS PERPS ALL BROKEN UP, OR DEAD HIS KILL-TO-CASE RATIO WENT BEYOND NORMAL JUDICIAL PROCESS.
HE WAS OUT OF CONTROL AND GETTING WORSE
DRIVER'S REGISTERED DEAF! HE DIDN'T HEAR YOUR DAMNED SIREN, MENDOZA!
IT'S CLEARLY EXCESSIVE USE OF FORCE! I'M ARRESTING YOU ON A CHARGE OF UNLAWFUL KILLING!
LET'S JUST SETTLE THIS MAN TO MAN!
SMAK
IT'D BE A FIRST FOR YOU!
YOU CAN ADD RESISTING ARREST TO THE CHARGE SHEET!
YOU GOT LUCKY, DREDD, NEXT TIME--
WON'T BE A NEXT TIME, MENDOZA. YOU'RE HISTORY
GRAND HALL OVERTURNED MY RULING. MENDOZA HAD ACTED 'WHILE THE BALANCE OF HIS MIND WAS DISTURBED'
HE DIDN'T RESPOND TO PSYCHIATRIC TREATMENT, WAS DECLARED UNFIT FOR SERVICE AND EXILED FROM THE CITY
WHOLE PROCESS WAS A FOUL-UP. LUNATIC SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN LET LOOSE ON ANYONE
BULKED UP A LITTLE SINCE I KNEW HIM.
ONE BIG MEAN KILLIN' MACHINE
NOT HALF AS TOUGH AS HE THINKS HE IS I'LL DEAL WITH HIM WHEN THE TIME COMES

YES, LAST MAN STANDING! THE GREAT MUERTE, SLAYER OF THOUSANDS, TAKES ON ALL COMERS ARMED ONLY WITH A LASER WHIP!
COME ONE, COME ALL! CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS, TRY YOUR HAND - IF YOU DARE! DEFEAT MUERTE AND WIN A PRIZE OF 500,000 CREDITS!
THE EVENT ALWAYS ATTRACTED A FEW FOOLHARDY VOLUNTEERS.
GO ON, GEORGE!
HUH?
FOOLHARDY -- OR DESPERATE...
HEY, PREES--
ISN'T THAT YOUR BROTHER?
ANY WEAPON YOU LIKE, SIR! ALL PARTICIPANTS MUST SIGN THIS DECLARATION ABSOLVING SIN CITY FROM RESPONSIBILITY IN THE EVENT OF YOUR DEATH!
THE CRAZY FOOL!

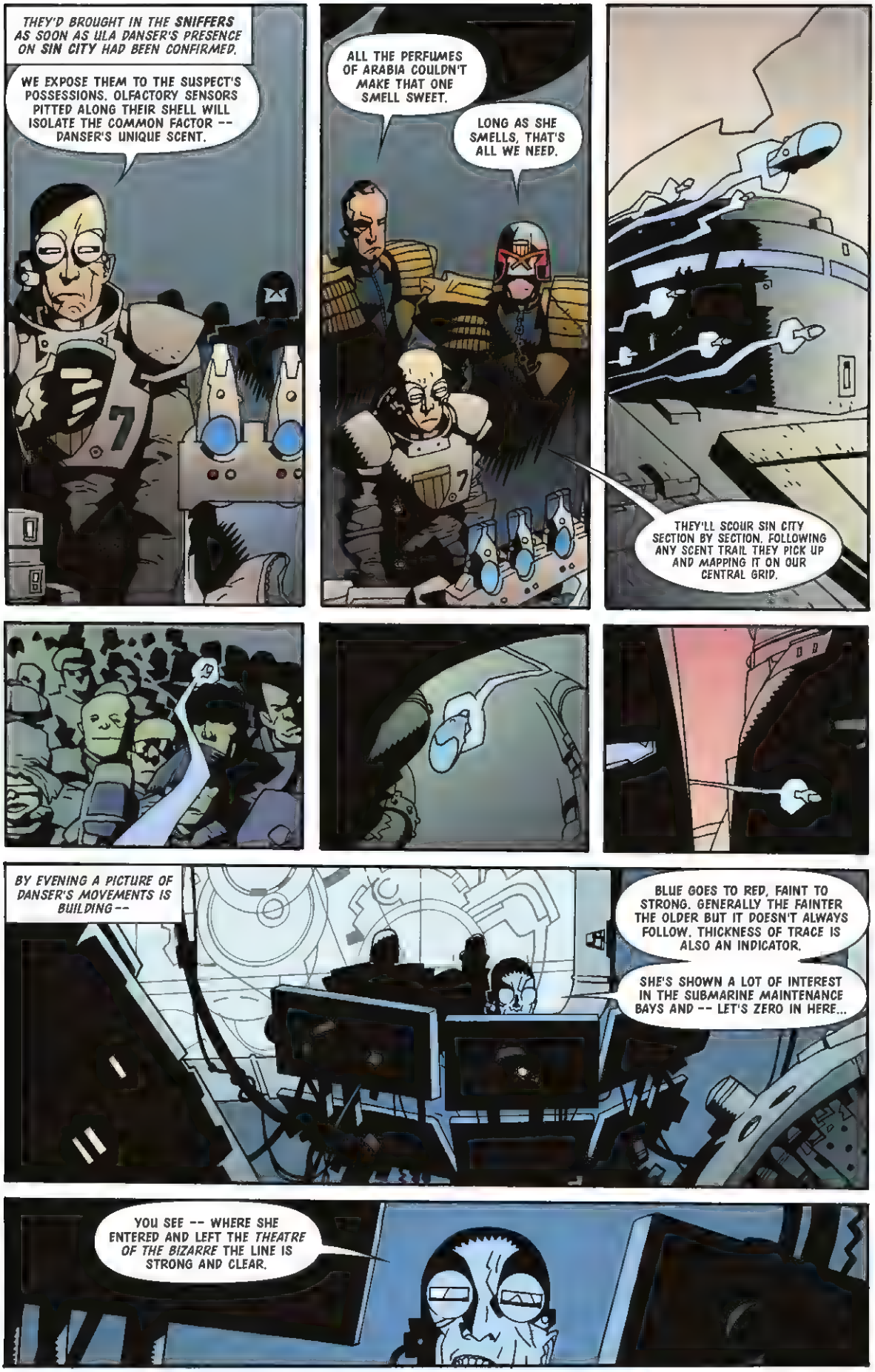
GUTHRIE'S JOB IS TO HANDLE THE RUNNING OF THE DETACHMENT ON SIN CITY AND LEAVE DREDD FREE FOR THE ULA DANSER INVESTIGATION.
HAVING SPENT SEVERAL YEARS UNDERCOVER IN THE CITY'S MOST CRIME-RIDDEN SECTOR, NOBODY'S GOT A BETTER EYE FOR A WRONG JOHN--
OOF
WHAT WE GOT HERE IS THE COMPLETE, PORTABLE TORTURE KIT.
SO WHAT? IT'S LEGAL HERE!
TROUBLE IS, YOU MUST'VE BEEN CARRYING THIS STUFF MEGSIDE, WHERE I GUARANTEE YOU IT IS A CRIME.
BASE, WE GOT ONE FOR THE CATCHERS, SIN AGAIN LANE. THAT'S A DEPORT ORDER, FOUR YEARS WITH MANDATORY PSYCHIATRIC. FULL INTERROGATION MEGSIDE.
WILCO, GUTH.
WE HAVE A JUDGE IN THE ARENA, KILLER BOWL. YOUR ATTENDANCE ADVISED
FEEL ME?
OH, HELLO, CLINTON. YOU SEE I'VE DISCHARGED MYSELF FROM HOSPITAL. COME TO WISH ME LUCK?
KIND OF HARD TO SIGN THIS THING WITH THE SPLINTS ON. BIG 'X' WILL HAVE TO DO.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, GORDO?
THEY CAME TO SEE ME IN HOSPITAL. THEY'RE MADDER THAN HELL SINCE YOU GOT ON THE CASE -- GAVE ME 48 HOURS TO PAY UP OR I'D BE FEEDING THE FISHES.
SEE, DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO, CLINTON, THEY'LL GET ME. THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY TO FIND THE MONEY AS ANY. 500 BIGS -- THINK I CAN TAKE HIM?
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T!
LOOK, I CAN GET YOU PAPERS! YOU CAN COME BACK TO THE CITY, GET OUT FROM UNDER THESE CREEPS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
YOU THINK THERE AREN'T PEOPLE IN THE CITY LOOKING FOR ME? WHY DO YOU THINK I LEFT?
NO, IF YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT TO HELP ME, CLINTON, GIVE ME 57,000 CREDITS. THAT'S HOW MUCH I OWE THEM.
YOU KNOW WE DON'T HAVE MONEY.
THEN GO AWAY, LITTLE BROTHER, 'COS YOU'RE NO DAMNED HELP TO ME AT ALL.
GORDO-!
PREES, WE'VE GOT OUR ORDERS! WE CAN'T INTERFERE!

RUSH HIM TOGETHER! HE CAN'T GET US ALL!
YEAH!
AND THE GAME IS ON!
CHAAARGGGGE!
IT'S FIRST BLOOD TO MUERTE!
OooH! I BET THAT HURT!
NICE TRY, THAT MAN!
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
WATCH THOSE SPIKES, BOYS!

AND IT'S MUERTE ALL THE WAY!
BUT WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WANTS SOME MORE!
GORDO, NO! STAY DOWN!

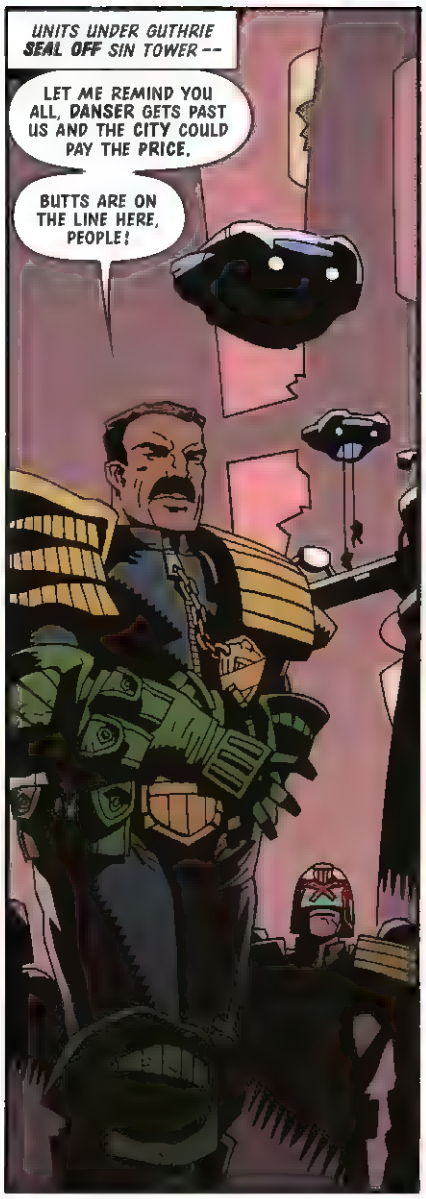
AT SIN CITY'S KILLER BOWL, MUERTE DISPATCHES A FINAL CHALLENGER WITH BRUTAL EFFICIENCY--
GORDO!
GET A MED!
IT'S TOO LATE, PREES! HE'S DEAD!
HE...HE WANTED TO DIE!
HE WAS MY BROTHER. I...I TRIED TO HELP HIM AND I COULDN'T!
LADEEES AND GENTLEMEN, ONCE AGAIN THE CONTEST GOES TO MUERTE!
NOW I'M GOING TO CUT YOU DOWN, MUERTE!
TSSSS
ESHHH
TSSST
PUT IT AWAY, PREES!
GUTHRIE--

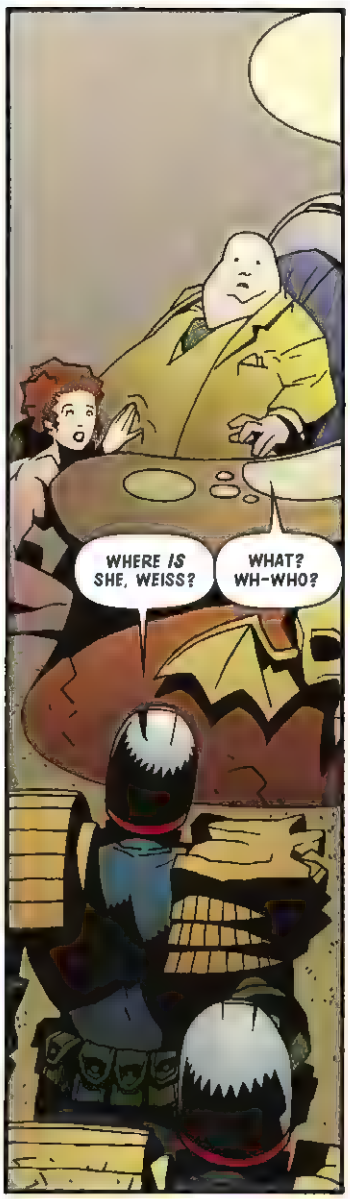
GORDO DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE, GUTH! IT WAS MURDER!
IT'S SIN CITY, PREES!
YOUR BROTHER KNEW WHAT HE WAS GETTING INTO. STANDING ORDERS SAY WE DON'T INTERFERE.
I TOOK YOU OFF THE CASE FOR A REASON. FAMILY OR NO FAMILY, YOUR FIRST DUTY IS TO THE LAW -- AND FROM WHAT I SAW YOU JUST CAME DAMN CLOSE TO BREAKING IT.
BUT--
NO BUTS! I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE!
BLANE.
YO.
YOU'RE SOME PIECE OF WORK, PAL.
I DON'T ALLOW MY OFFICERS TO GET PERSONAL. ME, I'VE GOT SPECIAL DISPENSATION.
WHEN OUR LITTLE STINT HERE IS OVER, YOU AND ME ARE GOING TO BE HAVING FURTHER WORDS.
MUERTE WILL LOOK FORWARD TO THAT! HE WILL CUT YOU UP AND THROW YOUR ENTRAILS TO THE FISH!


THEY'D BROUGHT IN THE SNIFFERS AS SOON AS ULA DANSER'S PRESENCE ON SIN CITY HAD BEEN CONFIRMED.
WE EXPOSE THEM TO THE SUSPECT'S POSSESSIONS. OLFACTORY SENSORS PITTED ALONG THEIR SHELL WILL ISOLATE THE COMMON FACTOR -- DANSER'S UNIQUE SCENT.
ALL THE PERFUMES OF ARABIA COULDN'T MAKE THAT ONE SMELL SWEET.
LONG AS SHE SMELLS, THAT'S ALL WE NEED.
THEY'LL SCOUR SIN CITY SECTION BY SECTION, FOLLOWING ANY SCENT TRAIL THEY PICK UP AND MAPPING IT ON OUR CENTRAL GRID.
BY EVENING A PICTURE OF DANSER'S MOVEMENTS IS BUILDING --
BLUE GOES TO RED, FAINT TO STRONG. GENERALLY THE FAINTER THE OLDER BUT IT DOESN'T ALWAYS FOLLOW. THICKNESS OF TRACE IS ALSO AN INDICATOR.
SHE'S SHOWN A LOT OF INTEREST IN THE SUBMARINE MAINTENANCE BAYS AND -- LET'S ZERO IN HERE...
YOU SEE -- WHERE SHE ENTERED AND LEFT THE THEATRE OF THE BIZARRE THE LINE IS STRONG AND CLEAR.

WE FOLLOW IT INTO GAMBLERS ROW WHERE IT DISAPPEARS -- I WOULD ASSUME SHE BOARDED SOME MODE OF TRANSPORT.
WE PICK IT UP AGAIN HERE AT THE CIRCUS, WHERE IT LEADS ALONG DEPRAVITY TO SIN TOWER -- SPECIFICALLY THIS ACCESS POINT BENEATH THE SOUTH ARCH.
THAT IS?
PRIVATE ELEVATOR TO THE GENERAL MANAGER'S APARTMENTS.
WEISS? I QUESTIONED HIM --

THERE'S NO RECENT TRACE OF HER EXITING. UNLESS SHE LEFT BY HOVERSHIP, I'D SAY IT'S 100 PERCENT SHE'S STILL IN THERE.


UNITS UNDER GUTHRIE SEAL OFF SIN TOWER --
LET ME REMIND YOU ALL, DANSER GETS PAST US AND THE CITY COULD PAY THE PRICE.
BUTTS ARE ON THE LINE HERE, PEOPLE!


WHERE IS SHE, WEISS?
WHAT? WH-WHO?

DON'T PLAY ME FOR A FOOL! YOU KNOW WHO!
HONEST TO GRUD-!
LET'S PAY A VISIT TO YOUR APARTMENTS!

SHE'S GOT THAT SICK FEELING IN HER STOMACH, A PREMONITION OF DISASTER THAT'S SAVED HER BEFORE.
WHERE TO HIDE? WHERE TO RUN TO?
THE DOOR! IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE!
GERT-?
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
END OF THE LINE, DANSER!
FITCH
BDAMM
TOO MANY! NO ESCAPE! ONLY ONE COURSE OF ACTION LEFT TO HER-!
SHE'S GOING FOR THE TERRACE!
REGRETTABLY, I NEED YOU ALIVE!
THEN I MUST DISAPPOINT YOU-!
WATCH THAT NUBONE! SHE HITS LIKE A HAMMER!
I'LL BEAR THAT IN MIND.
CH-NK

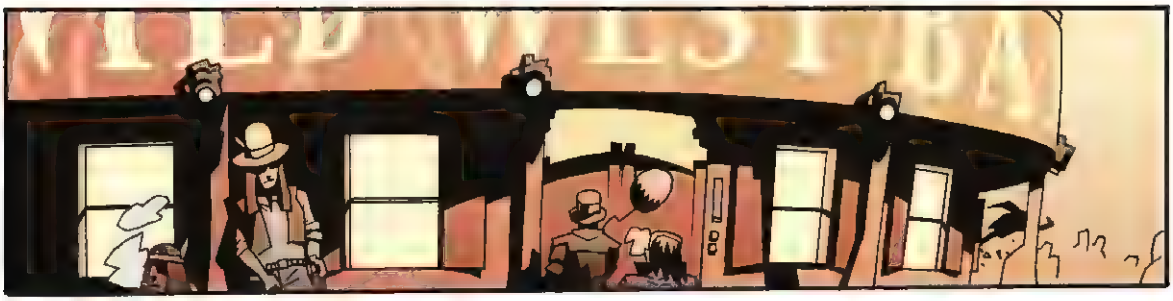
THE INTERROGATION--
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING AGAINST US.
YOU ARE TOO LATE. THE DEED IS ALREADY DONE.
I DOUBT IT-- OR WHY ARE YOU STILL AROUND? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
I'M ON HOLIDAY. CAN'T YOU SEE BY MY TAN?
IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME, DANSER, YOU'LL KNOW I'M A MAN WHO HATES WASTING HIS BREATH. SO LET'S CUT OUT ALL THE PRELIMINARIES, SHALL WE?
THE BLACK ATLANTIC--
TWO HUNDRED KILOMETRES -- AS CLOSE AS WE DARE TAKE YOU.
MY FAMILY DIED IN EAST-MEG ONE.
SO DID A LOT OF PEOPLE. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HATES.
GRUD SPEED YOU TO YOUR TARGET, COMRADE ORLOK!

IN THE END, THE CAPTURE OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST ULA DANSER HAD BEEN ALMOST TOO EASY HE KNEW THERE HAD TO BE A CATCH--
TELL US ABOUT THIS BACTERIUM, ULA.
I'M... NO SCIENTIST. I ONLY KNOW WHAT THEY TELL ME.
WHO'S THEY?
I...DON'T KNOW. PEOPLE WITH REASON TO HATE YOU.
SHE'S STILL HOLDING BACK. GIVE HER ANOTHER BOOSTER.
SHE'S HAD TWO DOSES ALREADY. IF SHE SAYS SHE DOESN'T KNOW, SHE DOESN'T KNOW.
THEIR IDENTITY IS NOT KNOWN TO ME. IN MY BUSINESS IT IS BEST THAT WAY. I DEALT WITH THEM ALWAYS THROUGH A MIDDLE-MAN, GENARO.
THAT WOULD BE ALDO GENARO, KNOWN ANTI-MEGA-CITY ACTIVIST.
ALL RIGHT, GO ON. THE BACTERIUM.
SHORT LIFE OUTSIDE THE BODY, RESISTANT TO ANTIBIOTICS, SPREADS IN AEROSOL, COUGHS AND SNEEZES THAT DEVELOP EIGHT HOURS AFTER INFECTION.
OTHER SYMPTOMS TAKE LONGER-- PUSTULES, BLEEDING, LIQUIFICATION OF TISSUE. ESTIMATED MORTALITY RATE 90-95 %.
METHOD OF DELIVERY?
SIMPLE. INFECT THE TOURISTS. LET THEM CARRY IT BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE BY THE TIME YOU REALISE, IT WILL BE TOO LATE IT WILL BE ALL OVER THE CITY
SO THE BACTERIUM WASN'T READY. YOU CAME ON AHEAD. HOW WERE THEY GOING TO GET IT TO YOU?
THAT WAS THEIR BUSINESS. I DID NOT INQUIRE.
THEY MUST HAVE SOME WAY OF MAKING CONTACT WITH YOU.
MY COMMUNICATOR...
THEY HAVE THE NUMBER.
GOT TO GET LUCKY SOMETIME.

BLUP
BLUP
BLOOSH
LET ME SING TO YOU OF SIN -- A SUBJECT THAT I'M EXPERT IN! I KNOW EVERY FOUL AND FORBIDDEN ACT YOU CAN COMMIT!
WANNA EAT A SLICE OF RIN TIN TIN?
SEE NAKED MUTIES WREST-L-IN'?
OR MAKE IT WITH AN ALIEN?
IT'S ALL IN MY REMIT!
BOOM

WIND IN THE GRAPPLE. SLIP OUT OF THE DRY SUIT. LEAVE NO TRACES.
EXERCISE MAXIMUM CAUTION. THEY MAY BE AWARE OF HIS MISSION.
CHECK VIALS INTACT.
BLEND WITH THE TOURISTS...
AN EXCELLENT CHOICE, SIR!
THEY ARE SO YOU!
FROM THE DECK HE CAN SEE THE ENEMY CITY, WHERE ONCE HE WAS IMPRISONED -- WHERE LONG AGO HE HAD RELEASED THE BLOCK MANIA CONTAMINANT.
A SMALL VICTORY. NOT ENOUGH TO QUENCH THAT SMOULDERING, SULPHUROUS HATRED SEETHING INSIDE HIM.

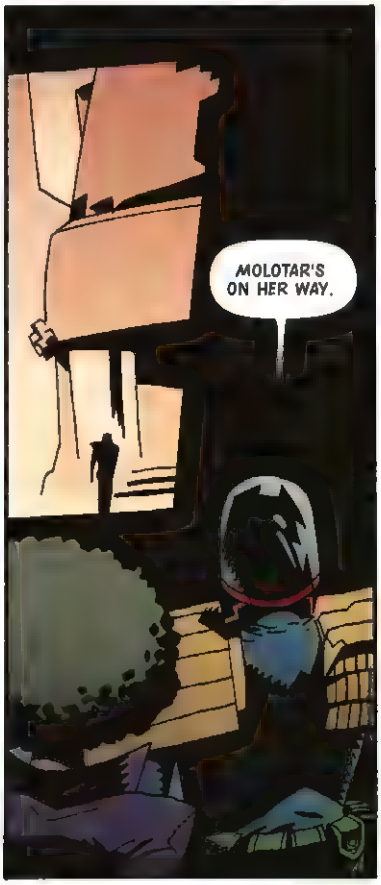
I'M THE MAN YOU MET THIS MORNING.
IMAGE WITHELD
I REMEMBER. YOU HAD A FARAWAY LOOK.
I WAS THINKING OF OLD FRIENDS.
THE OLD ONES SHOULD NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.
I WONDERED IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO JOIN ME FOR A DRINK.
WHERE SHALL WE MEET?
THE WILD WEST BAR ON OLD STRASSE. I WILL BE THE ONE WITH THE...DEVILISH LOOK.
WE KEEP UNIFORMED PRESENCE TO A MINIMUM, HOLLISTER, START MOVING YOUR UNDERCOVER UNITS IN.
YO.
HE'LL EXPECT DANSER TO HAVE ALTERED HER APPEARANCE, MOLOTAR. YOU'LL PASS FOR HER LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE US TIME.
IF HE'S CARRYING THAT BACTERIUM, HE MUST NOT BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO RELEASE IT.
I'LL PIN HIM TO HIS BARSTOOL.



HE TAKES A TABLE IN THE CORNER, WHERE HIS BACK WILL BE COVERED, SCRUTINISING EACH NEW ARRIVAL...

CHECK FOR THE OUTLINE OF CONCEALED WEAPONS.
IS THE COWBOY AVOIDING HIS EYE...?

HAVE IDENTIFIED SUSPECT, TABLE IN FAR CORNER


MOLOTAR'S ON HER WAY.

NOBODY CHEATS ME AND LIVES!

I'M BACKIN' OUTA HERE! BETTER NOT COME AFTER ME IF YA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FER YA!
TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! ALL PARTA THE SHOW!
THEY SURE LOOK DEAD!
ON SIN CITY YOU NEVER KNOW!
CAUGHT A GLINT OF METAL IN HIS HAND SUSPECT IS ARMED.
MOLOTAR IS ENTERING NOW
WE MEET AGAIN.
YOU CAME STRAIGHT HERE.
THE SOONER WE GET THIS OVER THE BETTER. HAVE YOU BROUGHT IT?
YOU DIDN'T LOOK ROUND, YOU CAME STRAIGHT TO ME. YOU KNEW WHERE I WAS SITTING!
DREDD -- AZIZ! WE JUST RAN A VOICEPRINT ON THAT CALLER. IT'S ORLOK!
DROKK!

ON SIN CITY, UNDERCOVER JUDGES CORNER FORMER EAST-MEG AGENT ORLOK, CARRYING A DEADLY BACTERIUM TO UNLEASH ON MEGA-CITY ONE --
THE SUSPECT IS ONTO US!
KUK HK K
BOW BDOW BDOOM
DOT
FTCH
UNNNHHHH
DWUD
JUDGES DOWN! MED ASSIST REQUIRED!

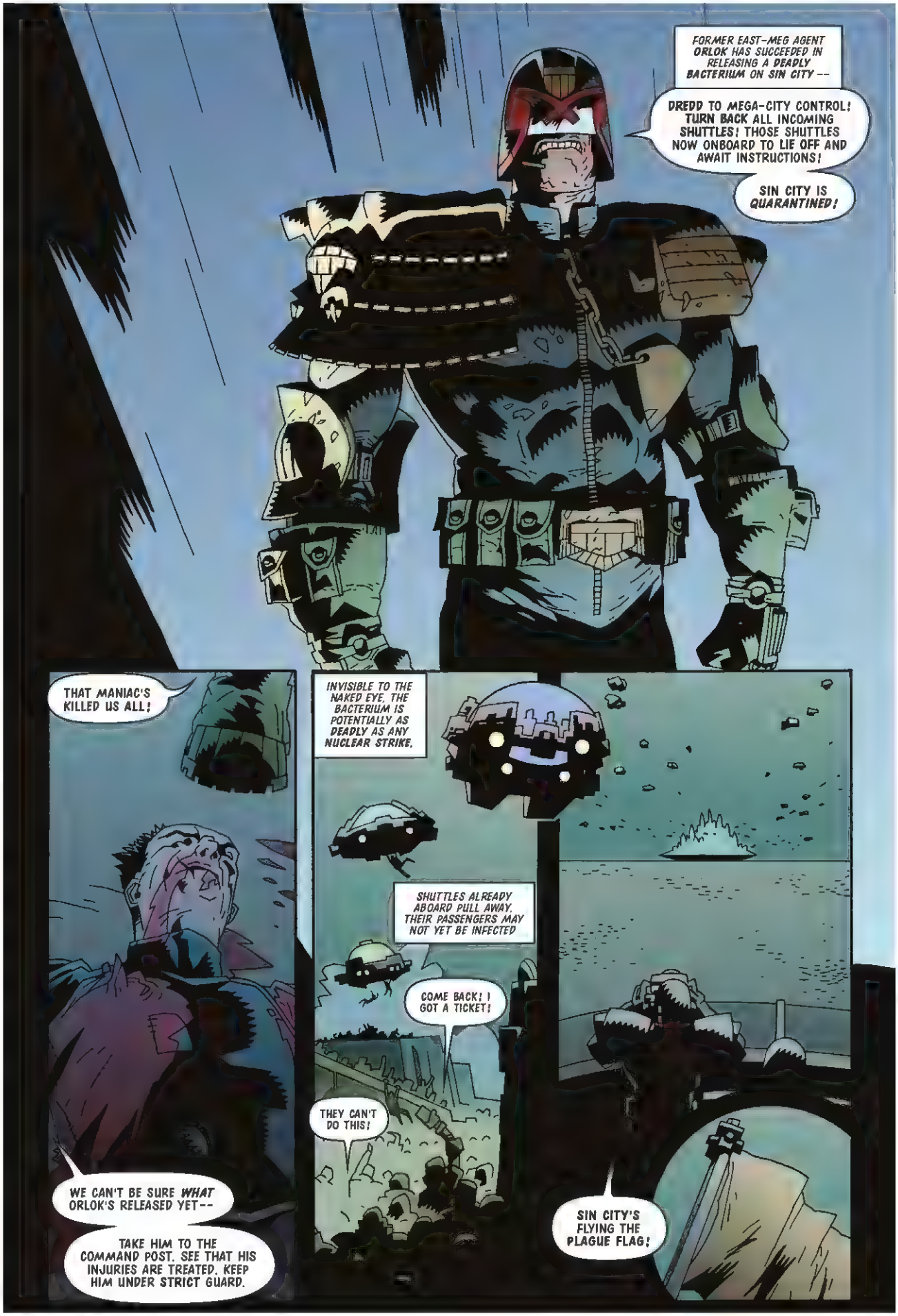
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. ALL PART OF THE SHOW.
SUSPECT... SUSPECT MAKING OFF-!
WE HAD SIX PEOPLE IN THERE! HOW DID HE GET AWAY?
HEADING INBOARD! HE'S WOUNDED!
LEAKING LIKE A SPICED HOTTIE!
See LOVERS LEAP
SUICIDE, SIR? JOIN THE QUEUE, PLEASE.
SUICIDE Q HERE
SIR!

MY...MY PARENTS WON'T LET US MARRY, MORRIE.
WE JUST WANT TO BE TOGETHER. THE ONLY SOLUTION NOW IS TO...END IT ALL! SNIFF!
AWWW, DOESN'T IT JUST TOUCH YOUR HEART!
ALL I CAN SAY IS, IF YOU'RE STILL ASKING YOUR PARENTS AT YOUR AGE, SUICIDE'S PROBABLY THE BEST THING FOR YOU!
THE CROWD IS WAITING! ETHYL AND JERRY, OUR LOVELORN LOVERS, STEP ONTO THE PLATFORM!
IT'S TIME TO MAKE YOUR LEAP INTO ETERNITY!
JUMP! JUMP! JUMP!
LET'S GO, YOU OLD FARTS! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
ORLOK! STOP!

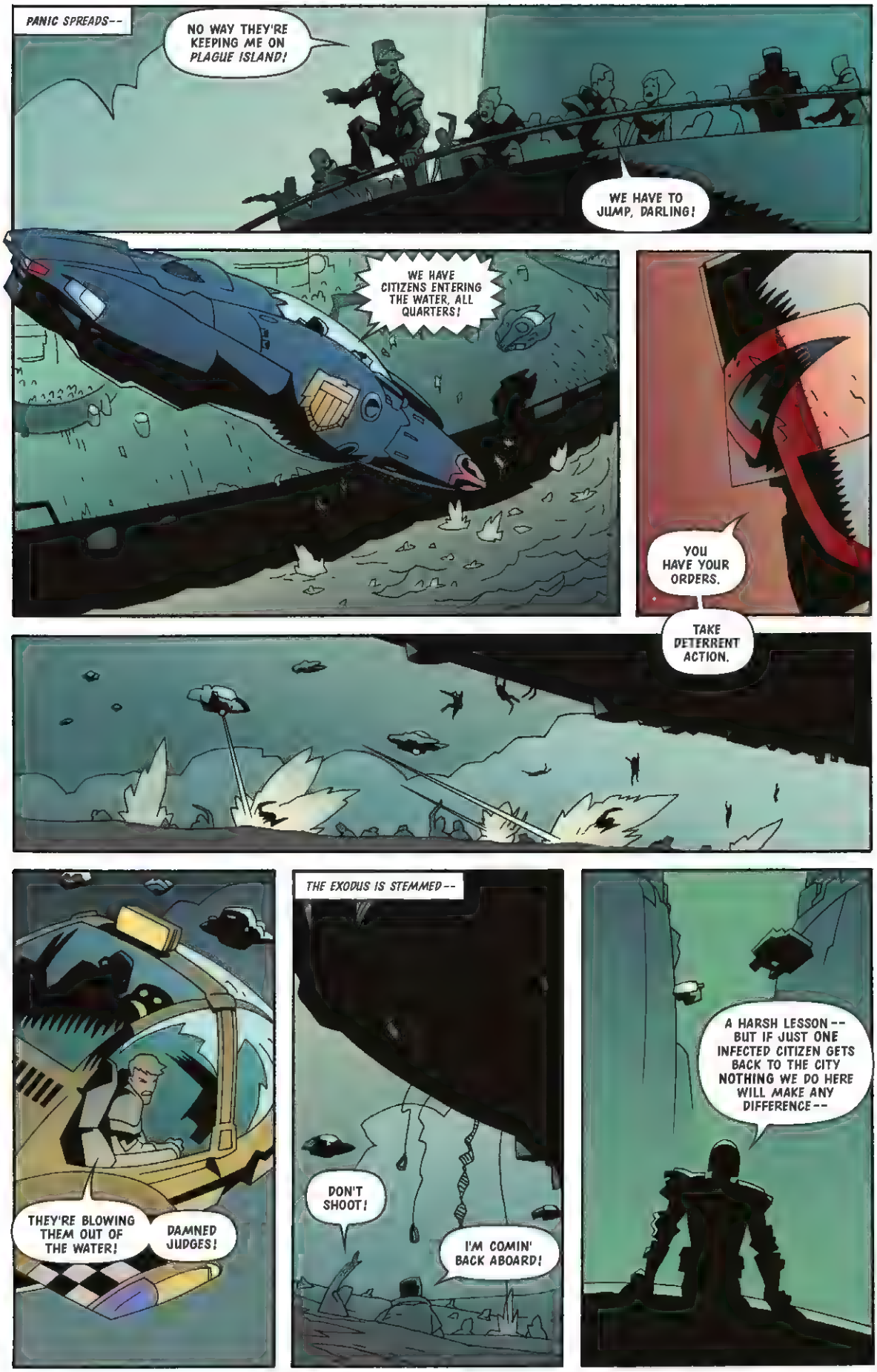
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
JUMP!
SH-SHOULD WE JUMP NOW?
WE MEET AGAIN, DREDD -- BUT THIS TIME WILL BE THE LAST, I THINK!
HOLD IT HERE. I'LL TRY TO REASON WITH HIM
RELEASE THAT BACTERIUM AND YOU *DIE* TOO, ORLOK!
YOU THINK DEATH MATTERS TO ME? BETTER TO GO OUT WITH THE BLOOD OF MEGA-CITY ONE ON MY HANDS THAN LIVE WITH THE MEMORY OF WHAT YOU DID TO MY PEOPLE!
WE WERE AT WAR ONCE. THAT'S OVER.
IT CAN NEVER BE OVER!
THAT'S A RECIPE FOR DESPAIR. LET'S STOP IT *NOW*, ORLOK.
GIVE THOSE VIALS TO ME AND I GUARANTEE YOU, WHATEVER YOU'VE DONE HERE, YOU'LL BE TREATED AND RELEASED TO GO YOUR WAY.
YOUR WORD? WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! YOU WILL PROMISE NOT TO PURSUE ME --
--TO LET ME LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE IN PEACE, FREE FROM THE GHOSTS OF THE ONES YOU MURDERED - ?
TO HELL WITH YOU, DREDD -- AND *ALL* YOUR PEOPLE!

DAMN YOU!
OH BOY-!

>KOFF!<
>KOFF!<
>KOFF!<
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
SHOULD WE JUMP NOW?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL.
NO! STOP!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO -- TAKE ALL STEPS TO STOP THE BACTERIUM REACHING THE CITY!
HOIST THE PLAGUE FLAG!


FORMER EAST-MEG AGENT ORLOK HAS SUCCEEDED IN RELEASING A DEADLY BACTERIUM ON SIN CITY --
DREDD TO MEGA-CITY CONTROL! TURN BACK ALL INCOMING SHUTTLES! THOSE SHUTTLES NOW ONBOARD TO LIE OFF AND AWAIT INSTRUCTIONS!
SIN CITY IS QUARANTINED!
THAT MANIAC'S KILLED US ALL!
INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE, THE BACTERIUM IS POTENTIALLY AS DEADLY AS ANY NUCLEAR STRIKE.
SHUTTLES ALREADY ABOARD PULL AWAY. THEIR PASSENGERS MAY NOT YET BE INFECTED
COME BACK! I GOT A TICKET!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS!
WE CAN'T BE SURE WHAT ORLOK'S RELEASED YET--
TAKE HIM TO THE COMMAND POST. SEE THAT HIS INJURIES ARE TREATED. KEEP HIM UNDER STRICT GUARD.
SIN CITY'S FLYING THE PLAGUE FLAG!

SIN CITY COMMAND DECK--
I'M COMMANDEERING THIS VESSEL! DIVERT POWER TO YOUR MAIN ENGINES-- PREPARE TO RAISE ANCHORS!
I-I'LL HAVE TO CHECK WITH MR WEISS--
MR WEISS IS IN CUSTODY, MOUTH-- WHERE YOU'LL BE IF YOU DON'T DO WHAT THE MAN SAYS! NOW!
CITIZENS!
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! OWING TO THE RELEASE OF A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS BACTERIUM ON SIN CITY I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO TAKE COMMAND.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE NO CITIZEN WILL BE PERMITTED TO LEAVE THE ISLAND. TO PROTECT MEGA-CITY ONE WE ARE NOW PREPARING TO MOVE INTO SAFER WATERS.
WHAT THE FULL EFFECTS OF THE BACTERIUM WILL BE, WE CAN'T YET SAY. EMERGENCY DISASTER TEAMS ARE BEING DRAFTED IN. REST ASSURED, WE WILL DO OUR UTMOST TO MINIMISE FATALITIES.
IN THE MEANTIME I INSTRUCT YOU TO REMAIN CALM. THAT IS ALL.
YOU LEFT OUT THE 'AND MAY GRUD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOULS' BIT.
NOT A BELIEVER, BLANE.

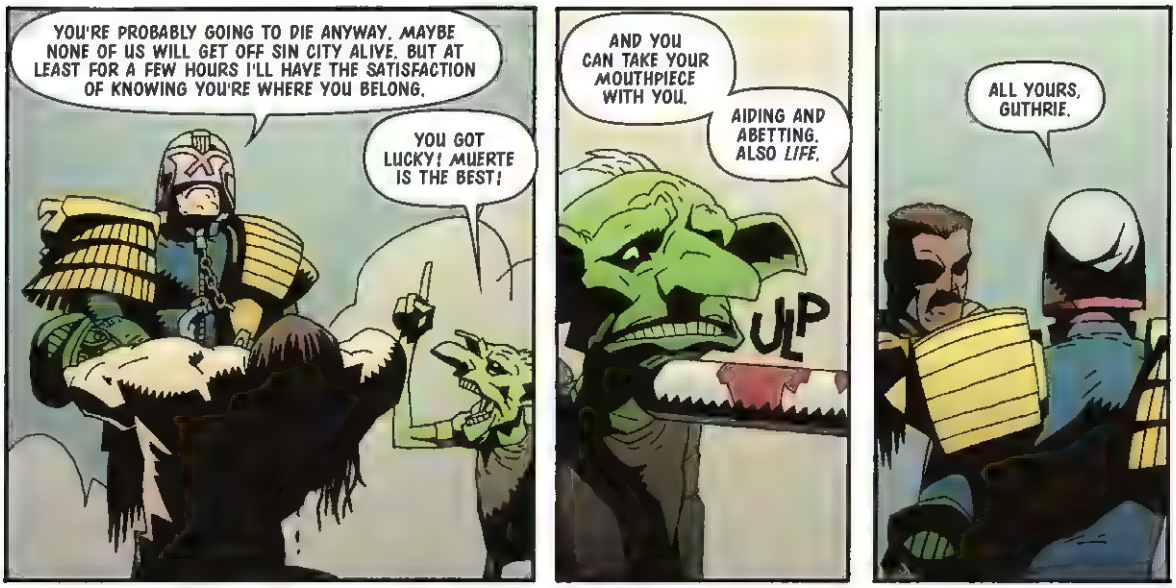

PANIC SPREADS--
NO WAY THEY'RE KEEPING ME ON PLAGUE ISLAND!
WE HAVE TO JUMP, DARLING!
WE HAVE CITIZENS ENTERING THE WATER, ALL QUARTERS!
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS.
TAKE DETERRENT ACTION.
THEY'RE BLOWING THEM OUT OF THE WATER!
DAMNED JUDGES!
THE EXODUS IS STEMMED--
DON'T SHOOT!
I'M COMIN' BACK ABOARD!
A HARSH LESSON -- BUT IF JUST ONE INFECTED CITIZEN GETS BACK TO THE CITY NOTHING WE DO HERE WILL MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE--

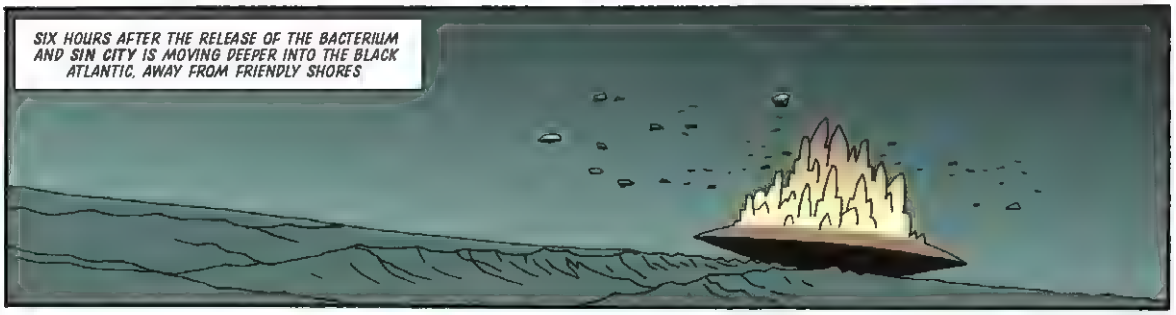
HOW MUCH LONGER BEFORE THE SYMPTOMS START?
SEVEN HOURS.
THEN I TAKE IT YOU CAN SPARE ME FOR A WHILE. SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
GOT A FEELING I KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING--
MUERTE!
MUERTE! MUERTE! MUERTE!
SOMEONE'S CALLING, MUERTE! THAT JUDGE!

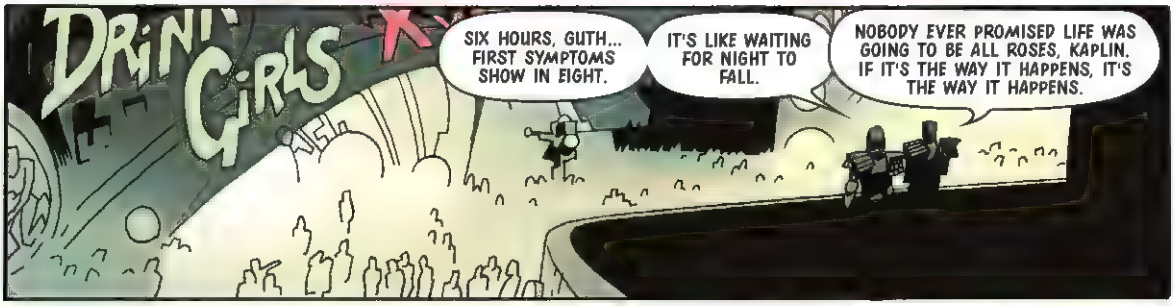
I TOLD YOU WE'D BE HAVING A TALK, MUERTE.
I'VE MET DIRT LIKE YOU ON THE STREET. VERMIN, THROUGH AND THROUGH. NO GOOD TRYING TO SAVE THEIR SOULS, ALL YOU CAN DO IS TAKE THEM OUT.
I'M GOING TO TAKE *YOU* OUT.
BIG WORDS! SEE HOW YOU TALK WITH YOUR FACE CUT OFF!
I'LL HANDLE IT FROM HERE, GUTHRIE.
I OWE THIS TO PREES, DREDD.
DOESN'T MATTER WHO MAKES THE ARREST.
I TAKE IT YOU ARE THINKING OF ARREST?
MIGHT TURN OUT THAT WAY.
LET'S MAKE SURE IT DOES.
MENDOZA'S MY RESPONSIBILITY. BEEN MINE SINCE DAY ONE. SO STEP BACK. THAT'S AN ORDER.
BAM
I'M TAKING YOU INTO CUSTODY, MENDOZA--
--GET DOWN OFF THAT MONKEY BOARD!
BAM!

YOU CHEAT! ANYONE CAN WIN WITH A GUN! MUERTE SPITS ON YOU! HE DARES YOU TO TAKE HIM ON MAN TO MAN!
I INTEND TO.
SEE, MENDOZA, YOU'RE NOWHERE NEAR AS GOOD AS YOU THINK YOU ARE. YOU'VE GOT USED TO TOO MANY EASY VICTIMS.
BUT THAT'S HOW YOU ALWAYS LIKED THEM, EASY. WHEN IT CAME DOWN TO IT YOU WERE NO BIG DEAL. JUST A BULLY WHO LIKED HURTING PEOPLE.
RZZRRRRAAAAAH
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU JUST WHAT A PUNK YOU ARE.
ZUNK
RAHHMUMMRRRRRR
THEN I'M GOING TO LOCK YOU AWAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

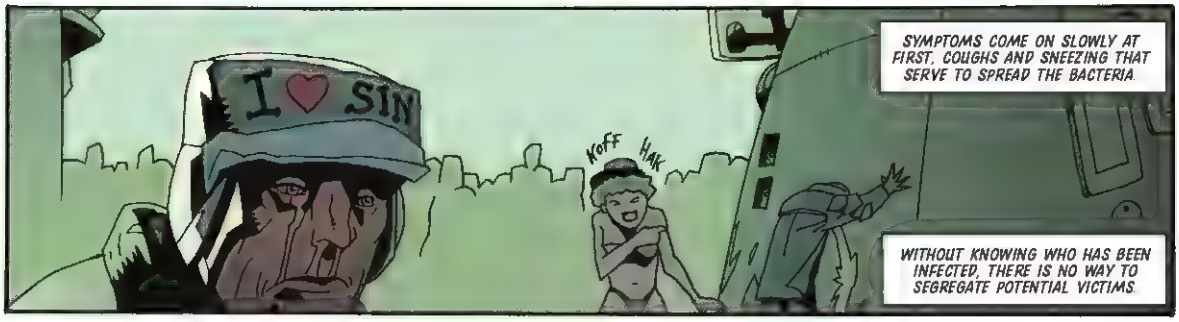
THAT'S IT, KEEP TRYING! THE MORE OFTEN YOU GET UP, THE MORE OFTEN I GET TO LAY YOU BACK DOWN AGAIN!
STOP LULLING HIM INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY, MUERTE! KILL HIM!
CRUMP
EEEEEE
MEAN STREAK WIDE AS THE MIDTOWN SKED, BUT JUST A PUNK. HOW YOU EVER MADE JUDGE I DON'T KNOW.
WHY THE SHRINKS DECIDED YOU WERE SAFE TO RELEASE IS EVEN MORE OF A MYSTERY--
KRAK
-- BUT I'M GOING TO RECTIFY MATTERS.
THE CRIME IS MURDER -- THE SENTENCE IS LIFE!


YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO DIE ANYWAY. MAYBE NONE OF US WILL GET OFF SIN CITY ALIVE. BUT AT LEAST FOR A FEW HOURS I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING YOU'RE WHERE YOU BELONG.
YOU GOT LUCKY! MUERTE IS THE BEST!
AND YOU CAN TAKE YOUR MOUTHPIECE WITH YOU.
AIDING AND ABETTING. ALSO LIFE.
ULP
ALL YOURS, GUTHRIE.

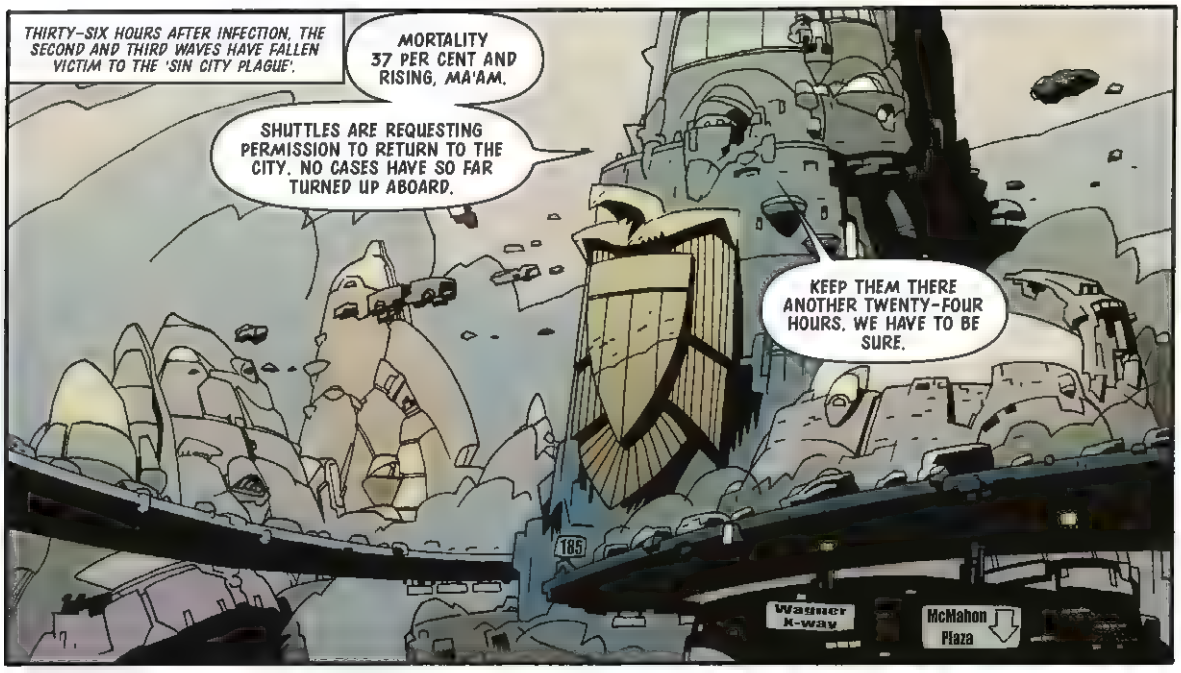

SIX HOURS AFTER THE RELEASE OF THE BACTERIUM AND SIN CITY IS MOVING DEEPER INTO THE BLACK ATLANTIC, AWAY FROM FRIENDLY SHORES

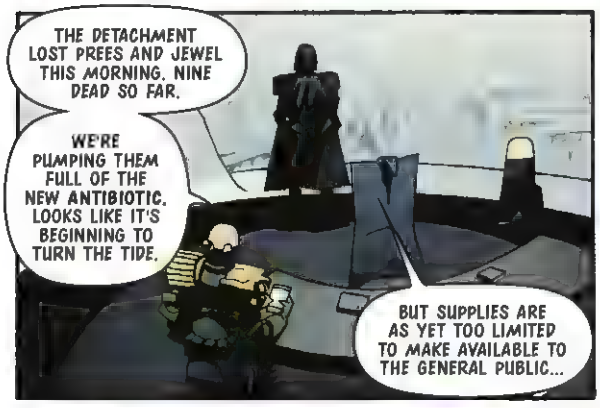

DRINK GIRLS
SIX HOURS, GUTH... FIRST SYMPTOMS SHOW IN EIGHT.
IT'S LIKE WAITING FOR NIGHT TO FALL.
NOBODY EVER PROMISED LIFE WAS GOING TO BE ALL ROSES, KAPLIN. IF IT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENS, IT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENS.

SHAME! SHAME ON YOU!
WE WANT OFF THIS PLAGUE SHIP!
IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU'RE KEEPING US HERE TO DIE!

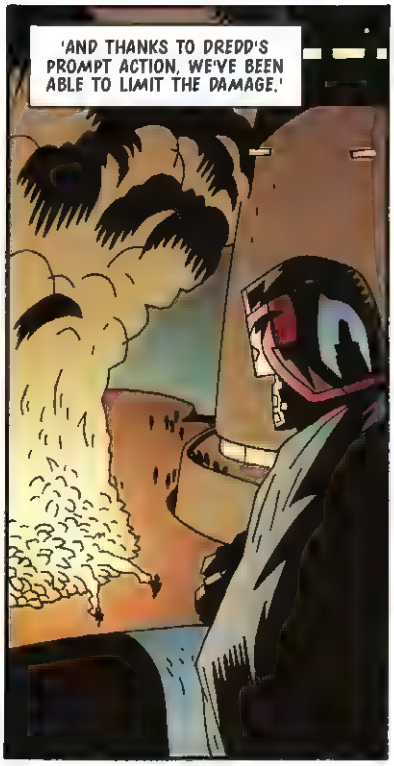

I ♥ SIN
KOFF HAK
SYMPTOMS COME ON SLOWLY AT FIRST. COUGHS AND SNEEZING THAT SERVE TO SPREAD THE BACTERIA.
WITHOUT KNOWING WHO HAS BEEN INFECTED, THERE IS NO WAY TO SEGREGATE POTENTIAL VICTIMS.

WEAKNESS AND NAUSEA DEVELOP. THE FIRST SKIN PUSTULES APPEAR AFTER ABOUT SIXTEEN HOURS. VICTIMS BECOME FEVERISH, OFTEN LAPSING INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS
AT EMERGENCY TREATMENT CENTRES SET UP AMONG THE ATTRACTIONS, ROBOT MEDICS STRUGGLE TO COPE WITH THE GROWING FLOOD.
IN ALL BUT A FEW CASES SEVERE BLEEDING AND LIQUIFICATION OF INTERNAL TISSUE ENSUE. A VICTIM LITERALLY MELTS.
BODY BAGS BEGIN TO PILE UP IN MAKESHIFT MORTUARIES
AMONG THE FIRST TO DIE IS ULA DANSER--
BIT THROUGH HER OWN WRIST.
SHE KNEW WHAT THE BACTERIA DID.
YOU'LL BE SORRY TO KNOW THAT UNDER INTERROGATION YOU REVEALED THE COMPLICITY OF THE NEW KREMLIN IN THE SUPPLY OF THE BACTERIUM. GRAND HALL IS CURRENTLY DISCUSSING PUNITIVE MEASURES AGAINST THEM.
I WANTED YOU TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO EXPERIENCE WHAT YOU'VE SET LOOSE ON US, ORLOK. SHOULD BY SOME UNLUCKY CHANCE YOU SURVIVE IT, BE AWARE THAT I'VE PUT IN A RECOMMENDATION FOR YOUR EXECUTION.
I MAY DIE, DREDD...
...BUT AT LEAST I'LL HAVE THE CONSOLATION OF TAKING YOU WITH ME!


THIRTY-SIX HOURS AFTER INFECTION, THE SECOND AND THIRD WAVES HAVE FALLEN VICTIM TO THE 'SIN CITY PLAGUE'.
MORTALITY 37 PER CENT AND RISING, MA'AM.
SHUTTLES ARE REQUESTING PERMISSION TO RETURN TO THE CITY. NO CASES HAVE SO FAR TURNED UP ABOARD.
KEEP THEM THERE ANOTHER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. WE HAVE TO BE SURE.
185
Wagner X-way
McMahon Plaza


THE DETACHMENT LOST PREES AND JEWEL THIS MORNING. NINE DEAD SO FAR.
WE'RE PUMPING THEM FULL OF THE NEW ANTIBIOTIC. LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEGINNING TO TURN THE TIDE.
BUT SUPPLIES ARE AS YET TOO LIMITED TO MAKE AVAILABLE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC...

DID I GET IT WRONG? IF I HADN'T ALLOWED SIN CITY INTO OUR WATERS, NONE OF THIS MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED.
THEY'D HAVE GOT THE BACTERIUM HERE SOMEHOW. AT LEAST THIS WAY WE KNEW WHERE THEY WERE. WE HAD A CHANCE AT THEM.


'AND THANKS TO DREDD'S PROMPT ACTION, WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO LIMIT THE DAMAGE.'

BACK ON YOUR FEET, GUTHRIE.
GOT TO GET UP SOMETIME.

JUST LOST KAPLIN. GOOD KID. DIDN'T RESPOND TO ANTIBIOTICS.

I'M SORRY.

IT IS TWENTY-ONE DAYS BEFORE THE ISLAND IS DECLARED FREE OF THE SIN CITY PLAGUE, AND THE ORDER CAN BE GIVEN TO EVACUATE.
THE MUTANT FAILED TO SUCCUMB TO THE BACTERIA, SIR. WE'RE TAKING HIM BACK FOR FURTHER TESTS.
SO YOU MADE IT TO THE CITY AFTER ALL, MYSKAAW.
PITY NONE OF MY FRIENDS LIVED TO COME WITH ME.
POOR OLD CRAZYFACE... NOW HE'LL NEVER GET THAT OPERATION.
THE ISLAND'S ALL CLEAR. CASUALTIES SECURED.
REACTOR?
FUEL RODS HAVE BEEN REMOVED. CHAMBER DECONTAMINATED AND SEALED.
ALL RIGHT, GUTHRIE. SIGNAL ALL UNITS, RETURN TO BASE.
AS DREDD'S COMMAND SHIP RISES UP AND AWAY, CHARGES EMPLACED BENEATH THE ABANDONED PLEASURE ISLAND ARE DETONATED--
LET THE OCEAN BE THEIR GRAVE!

HOW MANY OF THEM, GUTHRIE? EIGHT – NINE HUNDRED THOUSAND? ALL BECAUSE I FAILED. BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO MY JOB.
IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, WE ALL FAILED. IT HAPPENS.
CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL, WE JUST LOST BIG.
'BOTTOM LINE, GET ON WITH THE JOB AND DO OUR BEST TO MAKE SURE IT NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN.'
'YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE ME.'
SOMEBODY'S GOT TO.
YEAH.
SORRY.

JUDGE DREDD
A RIGHT ROYAL OCCASION
THEY SAY THAT NO ONE DOES POMP AND CEREMONY BETTER THAN THE BRIT-CITS, AND THAT'S CERTAINLY THE CASE TODAY HERE AT NU-WESTMINSTER ABBEY AS THE CELEBRATIONS COMMENCE FOR THE 50TH JUBILEE OF BRIT-CIT'S OWN GOOD QUEEN BETTY!
AND HERE SHE IS NOW, WELCOMING THE DIGNITARIES THAT HAVE COME FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD TO CELEBRATE THIS UNIQUE EVENT--
AMBASSADOR AUTOBAHN VON KRAFTWERK, MA'AM, FROM THE BAV-BOHO BUNDESSTADTEN.
LOVELY TO SEE YOU. THANK YOU FOR COMING.
AND WHO'S THIS NEXT TO YOU?
DREDD, MEGA-CITY ONE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
ONE QUESTION -- HOW MUCH LONGER IS THIS MEDIEVAL FARCE GOING TO TAKE?
STORY GORDON RENNIE
ART PETER DOHERTY
LETTERS TOM FRAME
SEE YOU HAVEN'T LOST ANY OF YOUR RESPECT FOR OUR BELOVED MONARCHY, DREDD...
KRIEGER. BRIT-CIT ROYAL PROTECTION SQUAD. WE'VE MET BEFORE. RIGHT?

RIGHT. SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE, THOUGH. WHAT'D YOU DO WRONG TO GET STUCK WITH THIS DUTY?
SIMPLE. I VOLUNTEERED.
NO OFFENCE, BUT YOU DON'T STRIKE ME AS THE IDEAL CANDIDATE FOR THE POST OF HONORARY DIPLOMATIC AMBASSADOR...
NONE TAKEN.
SEE YOU AT THE STATE BANQUET TONIGHT, KRIEGER. SHOULD BE QUITE AN OCCASION.
...AND WHAT A DAY IT'S BEEN AS THE GALLANT PEOPLES OF THESE SCEPTRE'D ISLES PAY TRIBUTE TO THEIR BELOVED MONARCH!
WE'VE SEEN THE CHARMING ECKY-THOOMP NORTHERN FOLK DANCE... A FLY-BY BY THE RED WYVERN BATGLIDER SQUADRON... THE TRADITIONAL ONE-FINGERED SALUTE FROM THE EMERALD ISLANDERS.
...AND THE CAL-HAB JOCKOS DELIGHTED EVERYONE BY NOT BOTHERING TO TURN UP AT ALL!
'HEAVENS, ONE CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE FURTHER DELIGHTFUL SPECTACLES GOING ON NOW INSIDE THE PALACE!
OOOK!
OOOK!
YOUR HIGHNESS, PLEASE, COME DOWN FROM THERE!

OH NO, YOUR HIGHNESS, NOT IN THE BEST BELUGA!
TALLY HO! TIME FOR TIFFIN!
WHAT'S THE STORY WITH THE SIMP SQUAD?
SOME OF OUR LESSER-KNOWN ROYALS -- THE RESULT OF TOO MUCH INBREEDING.
USUALLY THEY'RE KEPT IN ONE OF THE PALACE'S SECURE WINGS, BUT THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED AGAIN...
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN OUR TWO GREAT NATIONS, KRIEGER -- WE LOCK OUR LOONS UP IN THE KOOK CUBES YOU GIVE YOURS FANCY TITLES AND--
EEE OOP, CHEEKY!
C'MON, 'ANDSOME, GIVE US A KISS, THEN!

EEEE, BUT YOU'RE A BIG STRAPPING LAD AND NO MISTAKE! 'OW'S ABOUT A KISS FOR OLD QUEENY, THEN?
GIN
COME ALONG, MA'AM YOU HAVEN'T PROPERLY DE-THAWED YET, I FEAR
ONE OF THE ROYAL ELDSTERS. RELIC OF A BYGONE AGE, AND ALL THAT.
WE KEEP 'EM IN THE CRYO-VAULTS, ONLY WHEELING THEM OUT FOR STATE OCCASIONS.
THEY'RE HARMLESS, ALTHOUGH THAT ONE RUNS HAVOC AMONG THE PALACE GUARD. SEEMS TO HAVE A THING FOR MEN IN UNIFORM...
HMMM. HER. AND MAYBE ONE OF THE ROYAL PRINCES TOO, FROM WHAT I HEAR.
QUITE A TURN-OUT. MUST BE MOST OF THE CROWN-WEARING CREEPS OF THE EURO-STATES HERE.
DEFINITELY. THEY NEVER MISS UP A CHANCE TO GET THEIR SNOUTS IN THE TROUGH AT THE TAXPAYING CITIZENS' EXPENSE.
WHAT I FIGURED
STAND BY, KRIEGER. MIGHT NEED YOU AS BACK-UP.
GRAF HERMANN VON DORFDUSSEL, OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF ROY-LICHTENSTEIN?
ERM... JA?

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! FOR FRAUD AND INSIDER TRADING!
I SAY-!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN TO YOUR REVOLTING SLUM OF A CITY!
NO BUT YOU DO BUSINESS THERE--
WHEN YOUR MULTI-CORP WENT BUST YOU AND YOUR CRONIES GOT CLEAN AWAY, WHILE THOUSANDS OF CITS LOST THEIR JOBS AND TEN TIMES THAT NUMBER OF INVESTORS LOST THEIR LIFE SAVINGS
YOU BROKE MEGA-CITY LAW, CREEP. YOU'RE DOING CUBE-TIME.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS! UNHAND THAT MAN AT ONCE!
IF THERE'S A PROBLEM HERE, THEN JOLLY OLD BRIT-CIT JUSTICE WILL SORT THE MATTER OUT!
WRONG
GOT AN EXTRADITION WARRANT FOR THIS CREEP
KNEW HE COULDN'T HIDE BEHIND DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY INSIDE THAT PINPRICK OF A COUNTRY FOREVER.
CHECK THE SMALL PRINT -- SETTING FOOT ON BRIT-CIT TERRITORY ALSO PUTS HIM WITHIN THE REACH OF MEGA-CITY LAW.

I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, YOUR MAJESTIES. LEGALLY, WE CAN'T INTERFERE.
DAMMIT. THIS IS STILL BRIT-CIT, WHERE A MAN'S HAB-HOVEL IS HIS CASTLE! I WON'T STAND HERE AND SEE SOME YANKEE BULLY-BOY CART OFF ONE OF MY GUESTS!
WHY, I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO SEE YOU FLOGGED, YOU BOUNDER!
YOU FEEL LUCKY ENOUGH, GO AHEAD AND GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT, BUT GET ONE THING STRAIGHT--
I'M THE LAW IN MEGA-CITY ONE, AND MEGA-CITY ONE IS STILL THE BIGGEST, MEANEST KID ON THE BLOCK.
DON'T FORGET, CREEP, IF IT WASN'T FOR THE PROTECTION WE GAVE YOU, YOU'D EITHER ALL BE SPEAKING SOV OR YOUR DUMB LITTLE ANTIQUATED ISLAND WOULD HAVE BEEN NUKED OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET A LONG TIME AGO!
OH YES, AND ONE MORE THING BEFORE I GO--
ON BEHALF OF THE CHIEF JUDGE AND CITIZENS OF MEGA-CITY ONE, MAY I OFFER YOUR MAJESTY MY CONGRATULATIONS ON THIS HAPPY OCCASION.
THE GREAT RESPECT WE HOLD FOR YOU IS A CONTINUING MEASURE OF THE EVERLASTING TIES OF FRIENDSHIP WHICH UNITE OUR TWO GREAT CITIES.
HAPPY GOLDEN JUBILEE, MA AM, FROM MEGA-CITY ONE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
DAMN YANKS, ALWAYS THROWING THEIR WEIGHT ABOUT THE PLACE!
HUSH, STAVROS, DARLING! CALM DOWN BEFORE YOU HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR EPISODES!
THE END

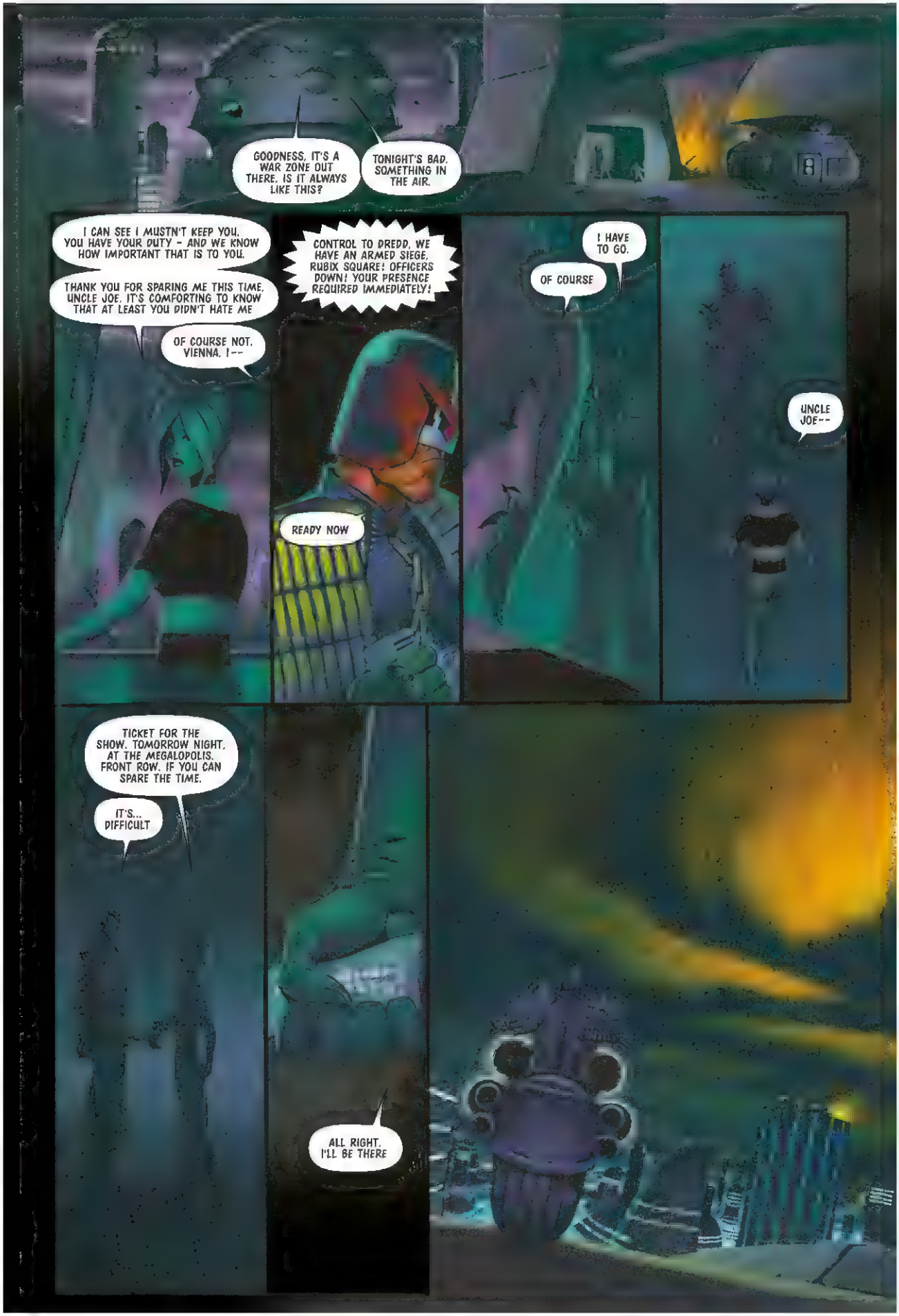
Hoverlodge
ANY UNIT, VICINITY RAZNIK. MV PILE-UP. THERE ARE CASUALTIES. MED WAGON ATTENDING.
GANG ACTIVITY REPORTED, BRONSON. POTENTIAL CONFRONT. BE ON LOOKOUT.
DREDD, HOVERLODGE ON THE STRIP. SIGN ME OFF FOR TEN. PERSONAL.
KEEP IT BRIEF, DREDD. STREETS ARE JUMPING TONIGHT.
JUDGE DREDD
BLOOD & DUTY
T
NEXT TIME, FIND A PUBLIC FACILITY.
WAIT HERE.

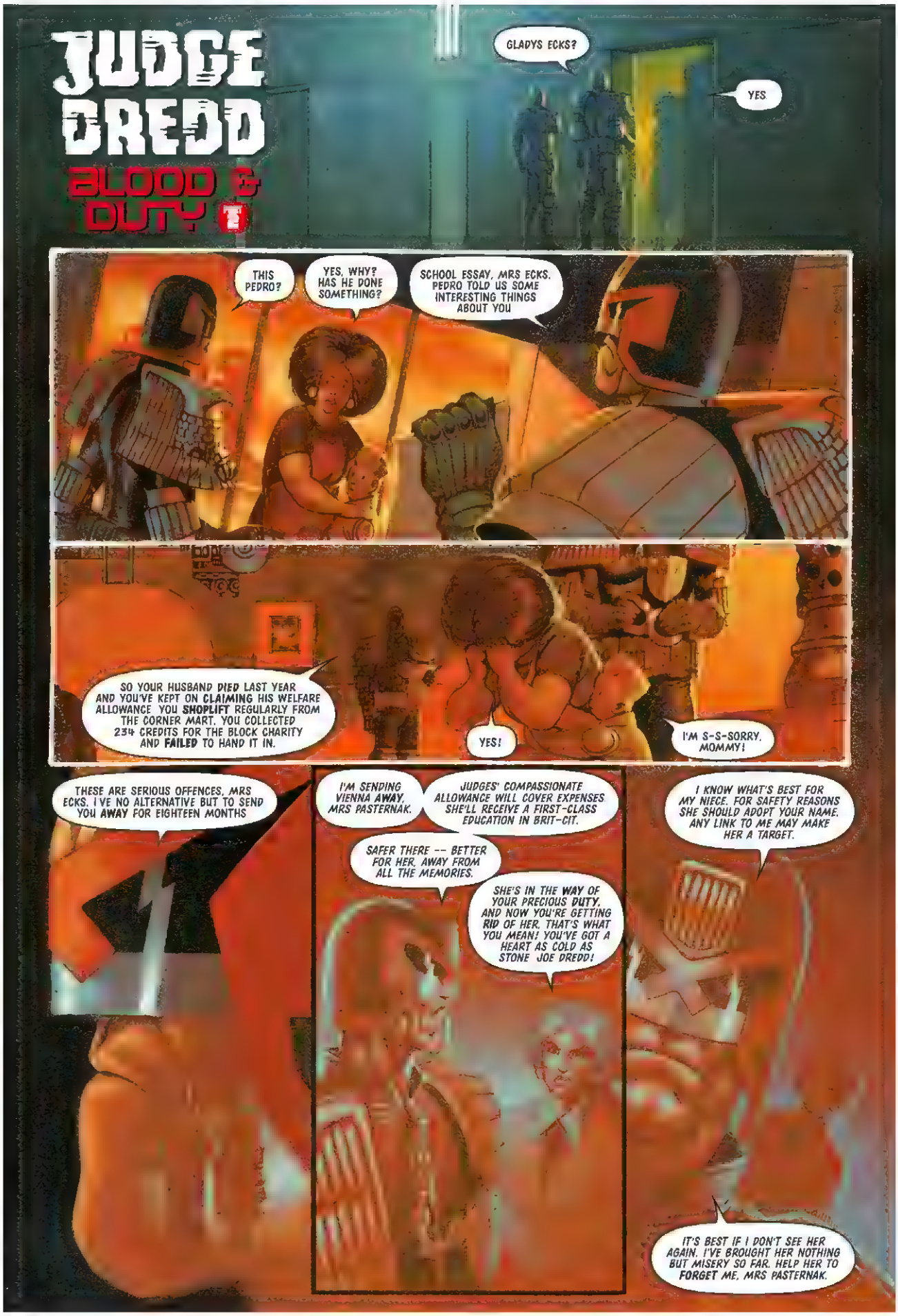
rap
rap
8036
HELLO, VIENNA.
COME IN, UNCLE JOE.

I GOT YOUR MESSAGE.
YOU GOT MY MESSAGE..
I WONDERED WHAT YOU WOULD SAY. I THOUGHT MAYBE HOW ARE YOU, VIENNA? OR HOW HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING ALL THIS TIME?
WHAT IS IT, UNCLE JOE, TWENTY-THREE YEARS?
IF YOU KILLED DADDY , THEN YOU MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD REASON. I STILL LOVE YOU, UNCLE JOE.
TWENTY-THREE YEARS...
YOU MUST HELP VIENNA TO STOP LOVING ME, MRS PASTERNAK
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE A COLD ONE! YOU'VE NO HEART AT ALL, JOE DREDD! YOU'RE JUST A SOULLESS MACHINE!
SO...HOW ARE YOU, VIENNA?
WELL ENOUGH MY CAREER'S COMING ALONG. NO LEADS YET - I PLAY THE TRAGIC HEROINE'S SISTER, THAT SORT OF THING -- BUT I'M GETTING THERE.
I WORK HARD. FAMILY TRAIT
I THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU A CALL WHILE I WAS HERE. THE COMPANY'S ONLY PLAYING ONE NIGHT.
I KNOW YOU'RE VERY BUSY, BUT I HOPED YOU COULD SPARE ME A FEW MINUTES. THERE ARE QUESTIONS I NEED TO ASK YOU.

I KNOW YOU KILLED MY FATHER. HE WENT BAD AND YOU SENT HIM TO TITAN. AND WHEN HE CAME BACK YOU SHOT HIM.
DON'T MAKE ME KILL YOU, RICO!
DRAW, DARN YOU!
I WISH THERE HAD BEEN ANY OTHER WAY.
I'VE NEVER BLAMED YOU FOR THAT. YOU WERE BROTHERS, CLONE BROTHERS -- I KNOW YOU LOVED HIM..
I'VE ALWAYS KEPT THIS HOLO -- YOU AND HIM.
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY MOTHER, UNCLE JOE? YOU NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT MY MOTHER. DID YOU KILL HER TOO?
NO.
THAT'S NOT WHAT MRS PASTERNAK SAID
MRS PASTERNAK HAS HER OWN AXE TO GRIND
SO WHAT HAPPENED? TELL ME, I'D LIKE TO HEAR IT.
YOUR MOTHER'S NAME WAS BROWN, FABIENNE BROWN. A REPORTER.
IF YOU'VE DONE ANY DIGGING, YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT.
SHE'D BEEN GIVEN PERMISSION TO DO A SERIES ON THE JUDGES' PENAL COLONY ON TITAN. SHE DID A LOT MORE THAN THAT...
HAD TITAN JUDGE'S LOVE CHILD
'...beneath the monster they'd turned Rico into, I sensed a fragile, lonely man crying out for solace in his torment.
'I steeled myself against the ghastly deformity that had once been his face, and there on the floor of the interview room we made love.'
YOU WRITE THIS GARBAGE, BROWN?
I STAND BY EVERY WORD I SAID.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. RICO'D SUNK PRETTY LOW, BUT NOT THAT FAR.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? YOUR BROTHER WAS A REAL MAN, NOT A PATHETIC CARDBOARD CUT-OUT LIKE YOU!
'SHE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. TESTS CONFIRMED YOU WERE RICO S DAUGHTER.'
FRATERNISING WITH A PRISONER IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE. I'M SENTENCING YOU TO TWO YEARS' ENCUBEMENT.
YOU'RE SOME PIECE OF WORK, JOE DREDD! RICO'S CLONE -- THIS COULD BE YOUR OWN DAUGHTER -- AND YOU'RE LOCKING HER MOTHER UP?
THE LAW'S THE LAW. I CAN'T OVERLOOK A CRIME. TAKE HER AWAY.
YOUR MOTHER DIED IN THE CUBES, ON THE EXERCISE DECK. ATTACKED BY A PSYCHOTIC. BROKEN NECK. MULTIPLE LACERATIONS
INEXCUSABLE. WARDERS WERE DISCIPLINED. I DEEPLY REGRET THAT IT HAPPENED, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD HAVE DONE TO PREVENT IT.
YOU JUST DID YOUR DUTY.
YES, MY DUTY.
CONTROL TO DREDD! WE HAVE A CODE 191, HARBOR SEVEN! SENIOR JUDGE REQUIRED!
GIVE ME ANOTHER FIVE, DAMMIT!
SEEMS EVERYTHING COMES DOWN TO YOUR DUTY. MY FATHER. MY MOTHER...
IS THAT WHY YOU CUT ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE? BECAUSE YOU FELT GUILTY?
I DID IT FOR YOUR SAKE, VIENNA.
I WAS A JUDGE -- ONE DAY I'D BE KILLED TOO. WHAT WOULD IT DO TO YOU WHEN THAT HAPPENED, IF I LET YOU GO ON LOVING ME? YOU'D SUFFERED ENOUGH.
SO YOU SENT ME AWAY. ME AND MRS PASTERNAK. ALL BY OURSELVES. TO BRIT-CIT--
AND FOR TWENTY-THREE YEARS YOU NEVER CAME TO SEE ME. NOT A LETTER. NOT A CALL. NOT A BIRTHDAY CARD...
DIDN'T IT OCCUR TO YOU, UNCLE JOE, THAT MAYBE IT'S BETTER TO LOVE SOMEONE AND LOSE THEM THAN NEVER TO BE LOVED AT ALL?
I...NO, NO IT DIDN'T...
I DID WHAT I THOUGHT WAS BEST


GOODNESS, IT'S A WAR ZONE OUT THERE. IS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?
TONIGHT'S BAD. SOMETHING IN THE AIR.
I CAN SEE I MUSTN'T KEEP YOU. YOU HAVE YOUR DUTY - AND WE KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THAT IS TO YOU.
THANK YOU FOR SPARING ME THIS TIME, UNCLE JOE. IT'S COMFORTING TO KNOW THAT AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T HATE ME
OF COURSE NOT, VIENNA. I--
CONTROL TO DREDD. WE HAVE AN ARMED SIEGE, RUBIX SQUARE! OFFICERS DOWN! YOUR PRESENCE REQUIRED IMMEDIATELY!
READY NOW
I HAVE TO GO.
OF COURSE
UNCLE JOE--
TICKET FOR THE SHOW. TOMORROW NIGHT. AT THE MEGALOPOLIS. FRONT ROW. IF YOU CAN SPARE THE TIME.
IT'S... DIFFICULT
ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE THERE


JUDGE DREDD
BLOOD & DUTY 1
GLADYS ECKS?
YES.
THIS PEDRO?
YES, WHY? HAS HE DONE SOMETHING?
SCHOOL ESSAY, MRS ECKS. PEDRO TOLD US SOME INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT YOU
SO YOUR HUSBAND DIED LAST YEAR AND YOU'VE KEPT ON CLAIMING HIS WELFARE ALLOWANCE. YOU SHOPLIFT REGULARLY FROM THE CORNER MART. YOU COLLECTED 234 CREDITS FOR THE BLOCK CHARITY AND FAILED TO HAND IT IN.
YES!
I'M S-S-SORRY, MOMMY!
THESE ARE SERIOUS OFFENCES, MRS ECKS. I'VE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SEND YOU AWAY FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS
I'M SENDING VIENNA AWAY, MRS PASTERNAK.
JUDGES' COMPASSIONATE ALLOWANCE WILL COVER EXPENSES. SHE'LL RECEIVE A FIRST-CLASS EDUCATION IN BRIT-CIT.
SAFER THERE -- BETTER FOR HER. AWAY FROM ALL THE MEMORIES.
SHE'S IN THE WAY OF YOUR PRECIOUS DUTY, AND NOW YOU'RE GETTING RID OF HER. THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN! YOU'VE GOT A HEART AS COLD AS STONE JOE DREDD!
I KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR MY NIECE. FOR SAFETY REASONS SHE SHOULD ADOPT YOUR NAME. ANY LINK TO ME MAY MAKE HER A TARGET.
IT'S BEST IF I DON'T SEE HER AGAIN. I'VE BROUGHT HER NOTHING BUT MISERY SO FAR. HELP HER TO FORGET ME, MRS PASTERNAK.

DON'T TAKE MY MOMMY AWAY!
SOMETIMES YOU'VE GOT TO BE CRUEL TO BE KIND.
YEAH...
BOOK ME SOME DOWNTIME, CONTROL. 20 00 TO 23.00 HOURS THIS P.M.
IT'S GOING TO BE CRAZY OUT THERE TONIGHT, DREDD.
IT'S CRAZY EVERY NIGHT. YOU'LL COPE
HE'S COMING TONIGHT
UNCLE DREDD?
YOU MET HIM? WHAT WAS HE LIKE?
I'D HAVE TO SAY SCARY.
YES. SCARY.
BUT THERE WAS...SOMETHING SAD ABOUT HIM TOO. A MAN WHO LIVES HIS LIFE BY RULES. HIS WHOLE LIFE CONFINED BY THEM.
YOU SURE YOU WANT HIM TO COME? HE KILLED YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER, DIDN'T HE?
HE JUST DID HIS DUTY.
I KNOW I SHOULD HATE HIM, LINUS, BUT I DON'T. HE CAN'T HELP BEING THE WAY HE IS. HE'S WHAT THEY MADE HIM. 'GIVE ME THE CHILD AT FIVE'...
AND WHATEVER I THINK OF HIM, WHATEVER HE'S DONE, HE S ALL I HAVE. GENETICALLY HE COULD BE MY FATHER.
I DON'T LOVE HIM -- I DON'T EXPECT HIM TO LOVE ME. I'D JUST LIKE TO KNOW THAT HE CARES. THAT'S ALL.

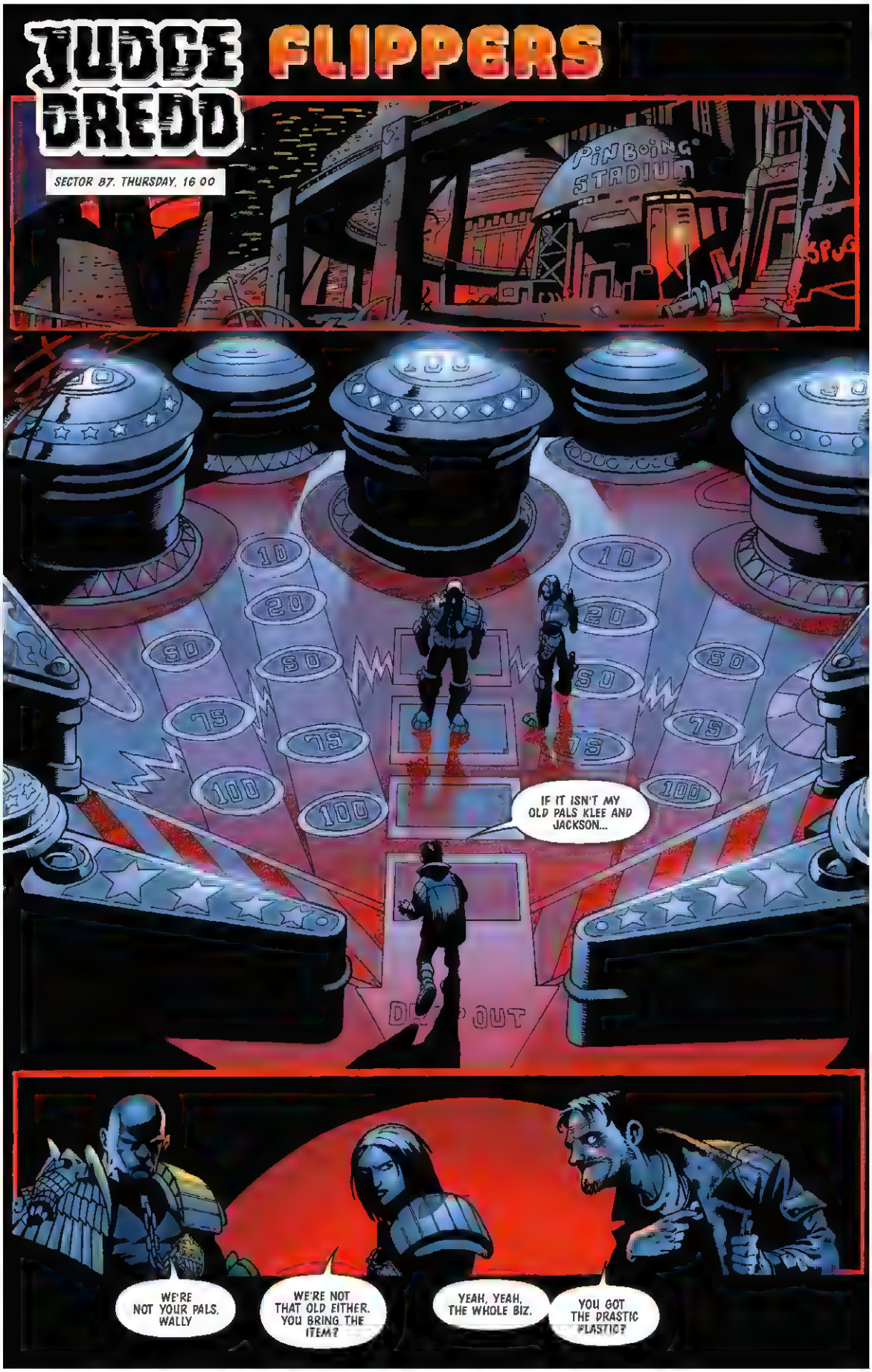
AH, VIENNA! LITTLE BUG IN THE WORKS, I'M AFRAID -- NAMELY MARION'S WORKS. HA HA. SOMETHING SHE PICKED UP AT THE HOTEL. GOING TO NEED YOU TO STEP INTO THE SAINTED GUCCIS TONIGHT
THE LEAD...
OF COURSE!
EXIT
ALL DAY LONG HIS THOUGHTS HAVE KEPT RETURNING TO HIS NIECE...
EATERI
SHE'D MADE HIM FEEL ALMOST GUILTY.
SWAKKK
HADN'T HE ALWAYS KEPT AN EYE ON HER? HADN'T HE READ EVERY SCHOOL REPORT THEY'D SENT HIM, WATCHED HER GROW UP FROM A COMPUTER TERMINAL AN OCEAN AWAY?
HE'D CARED.
CARED ENOUGH TO CUT HER FREE FROM HIMSELF -- THE GREATEST SERVICE HE COULD HAVE DONE HER
NOW SHE WANTS TO RAKE UP THE ASHES..
CONTROL, FOUR FOR THE CUBES, EATERIE ON ARBUCKLE. THAT'S ARV, EIGHT YEARS ALL ROUND
NOW SIGNING OFF PATROL
THAT'S A ROJ.
13:65
HE
OPOLIS

BANG!
PUBERT, NO-!
ALL UNITS, WE HAVE A CODE 99, BROOKNER WARREN! ROGUE CITIDEF UNIT! JUDGE DOWN, UNDER FIRE!
REPEAT! CODE 99, BROOKNER WARREN! JUDGE LOSING BLOOD FAST. MEDS CAN'T GET THROUGH!
DREDD! ETA THE WARREN, SIX O!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OWING TO THE INDISPOSITION OF MARION CLAIRE, THE ROLE OF THE PRINCESS WILL TONIGHT BE PLAYED BY VIENNA PASTERNAK
KEMBLE'S GOING FAST, CONTROL! GET THOSE MEDS IN HERE NOW!
I'LL GIVE THEM COVERING FIRE!

EITHER THAT WOMAN GOES OR I DO!
SHALL I HAVE THE FOOTMAN PACK A BAG?
SURVIVORS PINNED ON THE CROSSBLOCK!
IS THIS TO BE MY FATE -- TO SPEND MY LIFE CRAVING AFFECTION FROM A MAN WHO CAN NEVER LOVE ME?
TWO OF THE CREEPS HOLED UP IN THE FLOATATION ROOM. HAD TO BRING IN SOME HEAVY ARTILLERY TO WINKLE THEM OUT.
TWENTY YEARS, MANDATORY PSYCHIATRIC! INTERROGATE THE REST OF THAT CITIDEF -- BACKROOM STAFF MUST HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS.
HE DIDN'T COME.
I'M SORRY.
REPORT FROM THE MEDS, DREDD LOOKS LIKE KEMBLE'S GOING TO MAKE IT.
THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW.
23.30. THIS MEAN YOU'RE OFFICIALLY BACK ON PATROL?
DAMN - !

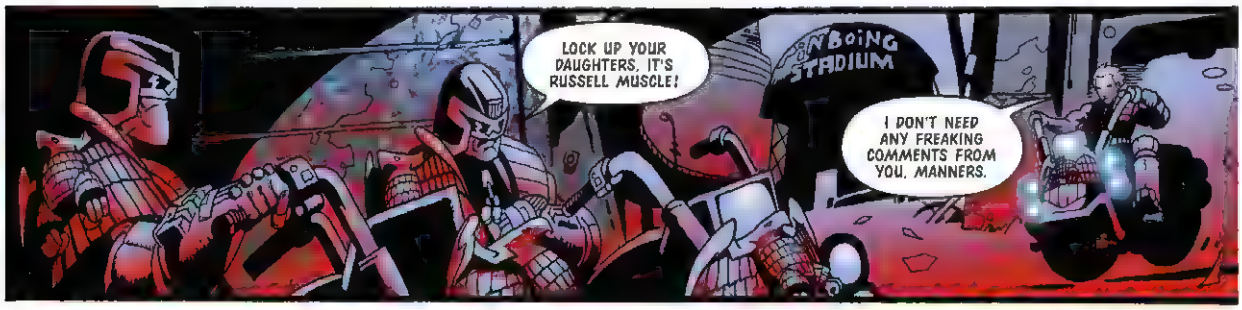
PASTERNAK-- VIENNA PASTERNAK?
TRY BACKSTAGE. SOME OF THE CAST ARE STILL THERE.
MS. PASTERNAK
YOU LOOKING FOR VIENNA?
SHE WENT ON THE FIRST HOV. WE RE FLYING OUT TONIGHT. IF YOU HURRY YOU CAN STILL CATCH HER

NO.
NO. JUST TELL HER SORRY I MISSED HER.
CALL OF DUTY.
PASSENGERS ON GLOBAL FLIGHT 2901 TO TEXAS CITY PLEASE PROCEED TO THE RECEPTION LOUNGE.
ANY UNIT, VICINITY PRU BOULEVARD! WE HAVE A CODE 40 VIOLATION! CITIZENS INJURED!
DREDD! I'LL TAKE THAT CODE 40!
THE END

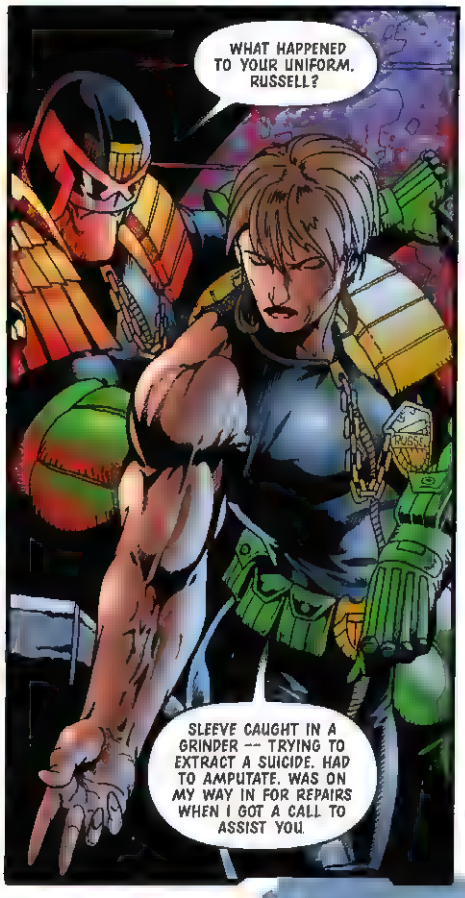

JUDGE DREDD
FLIPPERS
SECTOR 87. THURSDAY. 16 00
PINBOING STADIUM
IF IT ISN'T MY OLD PALS KLEE AND JACKSON...
WE'RE NOT YOUR PALS, WALLY
WE'RE NOT THAT OLD EITHER. YOU BRING THE ITEM?
YEAH, YEAH, THE WHOLE BIZ.
YOU GOT THE DRASTIC PLASTIC?

RIGHT HERE. FIVE THOU.
FIVE--? WE AGREED TWENTY FIVE!
THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE, WALLY. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.
EITHER WAY, THE SLUG STAYS HERE.
YOU GEEKWADS! I RISKED MY FREAKIN' LIFE TO GET THAT! IF FROGFACE EVER GETS WISE TO WHAT I DONE I'M MUNSKI!
MY HEART BLEEDS.
READY
THRUMMMM
FNNNAKKKK!
SPOINGG
WHU-UHHH?
WE'RE LIVE!

KZAAANGG
KZZINNNGGG
KZZINNNGGG
KZAAANGG
UNN-NNNNN
KZAAANGG
PLAYER 1 9530
PLAYER 2
PLAYER 3
KZAAANGG
KZZINNGGG
KZZZAKKKK!
KZZINNNGGG
SPANGGG
GOOD POINTS THERE, WAL - !
BONUS


LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS, IT'S RUSSELL MUSCLE!
PINBOING STADIUM
I DON'T NEED ANY FREAKING COMMENTS FROM YOU, MANNERS.

I TAKE STEROIDS FOR A CONDITION, OKAY? YOU WANT TO MAKE ANY MORE OF IT I'LL HAPPILY SETTLE IT WITH YOU IN THE GYM
YOU THINK YOU SCARE ME, RUSSELL?
THAT'S ENOUGH!
MANNERS, YOU'RE OUT OF LINE DON'T LET ME HEAR A COMMENT LIKE THAT AGAIN

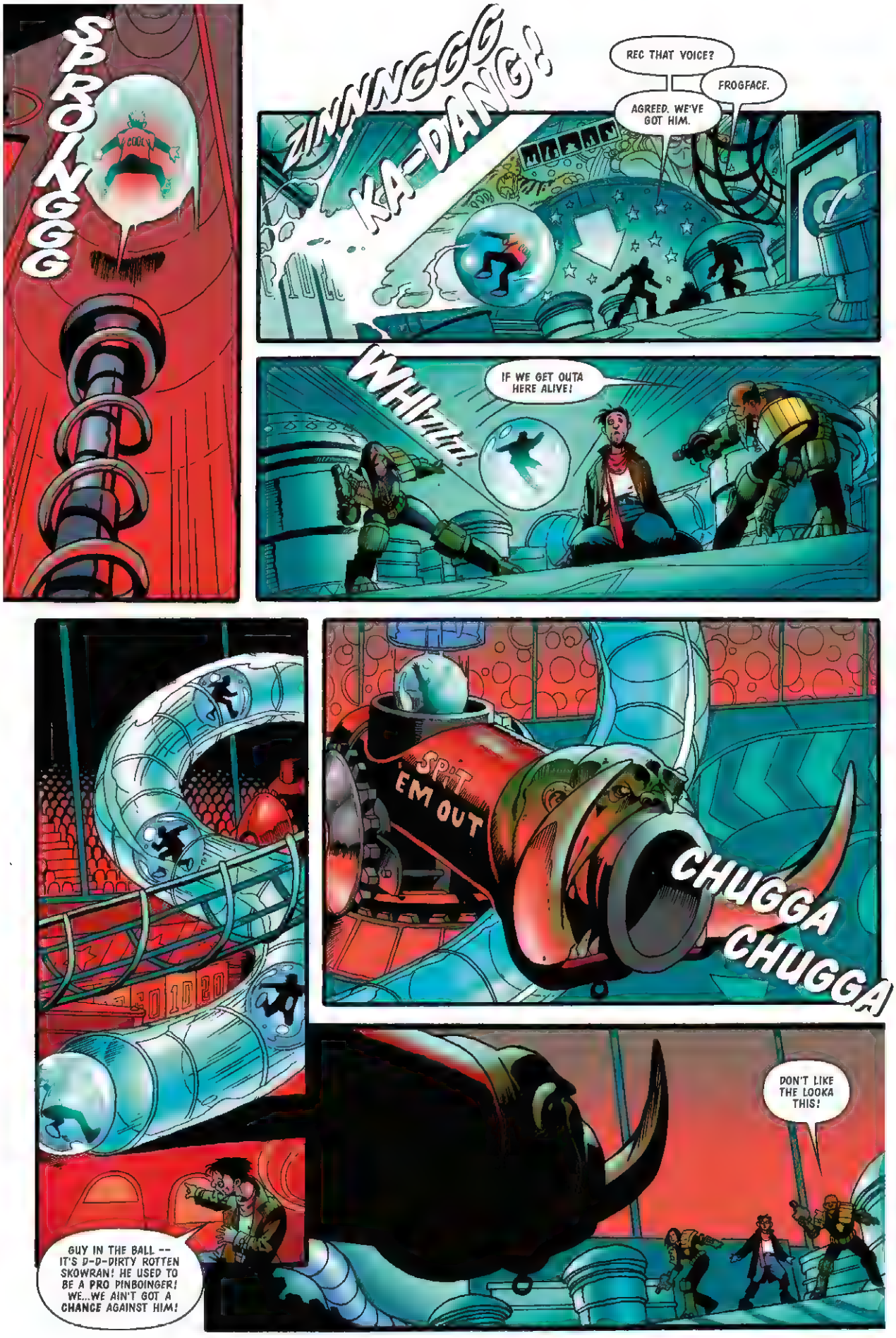

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR UNIFORM, RUSSELL?
SLEEVE CAUGHT IN A GRINDER -- TRYING TO EXTRACT A SUICIDE. HAD TO AMPUTATE. WAS ON MY WAY IN FOR REPAIRS WHEN I GOT A CALL TO ASSIST YOU.

PINBOING STADIUM
LIGHTS--DROKK! THAT'S NOT PART OF THE DEAL! SOMETHING'S UP!

YOU BEEN A BAD BAD BOY, WALLY! YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THAT DON'T BELONG TA YOU!

LET'S PLAY PINBOING(R)!

BOING(R), THE MIRACLE PLASTIC. SWELLS INTO A BALL AROUND THE PLAYER--


SBOINGGG
ZINNNGGG
KA-DANG!
REC THAT VOICE?
FROGFACE.
AGREED. WE'VE GOT HIM.
WHIRRR!
IF WE GET OUTA HERE ALIVE!
SPIT 'EM OUT
CHUGGA CHUGGA
DON'T LIKE THE LOOKA THIS!
GUY IN THE BALL -- IT'S D-D-DIRTY ROTTEN SKOWRAN! HE USED TO BE A PRO PINBOINGER! WE...WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST HIM!

WHUMPPP
EEOOOOMPH
WHAMMM
UNHAHHH
HE'S DEAD!
FLIPPP
THWAPPP
BY MINUTE MOVEMENTS OF HIS BODY, A SKILLED PINBOING(R) PLAYER CAN MAKE THE BALL SWERVE IN A DESIRED DIRECTION --
KLEE!

INCENDIARY!
I'M OKAY! BRUISED AND NOT AMUSED!
BLAM BLAM
IF BOING(R) HAS ONE MAJOR PROBLEM, YOU'D HAVE TO SAY IT WAS FLAMMABILITY --
WHUMPHH
FWUSSHH
KERRASHH
MISSION
MORE JUDGES INCOMING!
LOOKED LIKE DREDD --
THWAM M. THWAM M.
NO MORE TIME TO PUSSYFOOT ABOUT! YOU GOT YOUR ORDERS -- GET THAT SLUG!

HEY -- JACKSON! SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU!
I'M PREGNANT!
MOVVVVE!
YOU'RE WHAT-?
BDAM BDAM BDAM
THAT'S US DOWN THE FREEK HOLE!
YOU SAID IT!
WHAT'RE YOU TELLING ME NOW FOR?
BDAM BDAM BDAM
AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!
KRRANNGGGGG
WAY THIS IS GOING NOT GOING TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE ANYWAY!

FROGFACE IN PERSON!
NOBODY GETS THE JUMP ON ME, DREDD!
CONTROL
BRANNG
BLAM
BDAM
BZANNG
BZANNG
CREEP MUST'VE GOT WIND OF THE DEAL, ORGANISED A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
DIDN'T EXPECT HE'D SHOW IN PERSON. OUR LUCKY NIGHT!
AHHHH
YOU COULD SAY THE FROG HAS FINALLY CROAKED.
SAVE THE JOKES, MANNERS. ONE OF THEM BEAT A RETREAT. GET AFTER HIM.
BDAM
HERE COMES THE CAVALRY!
BDAM
BDAM
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! I QUIT!

OH NO...
HERE WE GO
FLIPPPPPPP
GOTTA FACE FACTS, RUBE -- SHOOT ME, DON'T SHOOT ME, EITHER WAY IT CUTS YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF HERE.
TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO FOR YOU -- YOU CO-OPERATE, GIVE UP PEACEFULLY, AND I PROMISE I'LL GIVE YOU THE SHORTEST SENTENCE I'M EMPOWERED TO HAND OUT.
Y-YOU MEAN IT...?
TH-THAT'S REAL DECENT OF YOU, MANNERS.
NOW YOU C'MON OUT HERE, LET ME GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.
C'MON, C-C-CUT IT OUT.
BDAM
CAN'T GET MUCH SHORTER THAN THAT

WALLY TREE, A BARMAN AT FROGFACE'S 'SWAMP CLUB', HAD CHANCED UPON HIS BOSS'S PRIVATE GRAFT LIST. NEVER ONE TO PASS UP AN OPPORTUNITY, WALLY HAD MADE A COPY--
IF THIS MEMORY SLUG HAS EVERYTHING WALLY PROMISED, WE'VE GOT FROGFACE'S BOSSES AS WELL. EVERY TIME HE COLLECTED HE HAD TO SHOVE A SLICE UPSTAIRS -- SHOULD BE ALL DOWN IN HERE.
SHOT FROM CLOSE RANGE -- GUN'S IN THE WASTER HERE. PRESIDING JUDGE'S VERBAL SAYS...UH, LET'S SEE...
--SWITCHED OFF POWER TO THE BUMPERS I TURN ROUND AND THE RUBE'S GOT HIS BLASTER IN MY FACE
WELL, THESE KINDA SITUATIONS, ONE WITH THE BEST NERVE WINS.
SO MANNERS FIRES FIRST -- AND SOMEHOW THE PERP'S GUN ENDS UP IN HERE -- THAT SEEM ODD TO YOU?
MAYBE MANNERS DUMPED IT THERE. I DON'T KNOW -- COULD BE A THOUSAND EXPLANATIONS.
SOME BLOOD SPECKS, BUT...NOT WHAT YOU'D EXPECT FROM THAT PROXIMITY...
LOOK, YOU GOT A PROBLEM, TAKE IT UP WITH MANNERS.
YEAH, MAYBE I WILL...

WATCH BAY 153
THEY'LL INSIST I ABORT.
AND?
MOIS
CAN'T SAY I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT--
I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT.
YOUR DECISION, KID.
I DON'T HAVE TO TELL THEM WHO THE FATHER IS. YOU CAN GO ON, MYRON. NOBODY NEEDS TO KNOW.

NO WAY! YOU AN' ME, THE 'A' TEAM. THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GONNA BE.
I WANT YOU TO STAY. YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE THIS JOB
AN' YOU LOVE IT TOO -- BUT IT DON'T LOVE YOU SCREW IT, KLEE, RIGHT UP THE ASS.
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT.
GUESS WE CAN ALWAYS SIGN UP AS AUXILIARIES...
WORST OF BOTH WORLDS. NO POWER, AND THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH TO LIVE ANY KIND OF LIFE
CLEAN BREAK, IT'S THE ONLY WAY.
ONE DAY, ALL THIS IS GOING TO CHANGE -- ALL THIS MONK SHIT. PEOPLE LIKE DREDD, THE DINOSAURS, THEIR TIME'S COMING TO AN END. SOON, MAN
I THINK YOU'RE WRONG. YOU KNOW HOW INGRAINED IT IS -- IN SOME OF THE YOUNG ONES TOO. IT'LL TAKE AN EARTHQUAKE TO SHAKE THEM.
TALK OF THE DEVIL...
YOU WANT TO TELL HIM OR WILL I?
JUDGES ONLY
NO. DON'T SAY ANYTHING MYRON. I'M...NOT READY FOR IT YET...
YOU TWO HAVING A SABBATICAL?
TALKING ABOUT IT.
YOU REALLY FEEL THAT WAY, JACKSON. MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO BOOK UP WITH THE SHRINKS.

HOW DID THE MEMORY SLUG WORK OUT?
NOT GOOD NAMES WERE ALL IN CODE. IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS FROGFACE HAS BEEN MAKING REGULAR PAYMENTS TO THE VICUNA BROTHERS, BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT.
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT. THE PLAN IS THIS -- YOU TWO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE VICUNAS.
TELL THEM YOU'VE GOT THE MEMORY SLUG -- A FACT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN TO MENTION TO YOUR SUPERIORS. YOU'RE WILLING TO PART WITH IT FOR A PRICE --
FIGURE THAT ONE OUT FOR YOURSELF. I WOULDN'T START AT UNDER TEN MILLION. YOU'RE JUDGES, YOU KNOW THE SCORE.
YOU HAVE TO MEET WITH THE VICUNAS *PERSONALLY* -- -- PEDRO AT LEAST. EMILIO IF YOU CAN GET THEM TOGETHER. ONCE THEY SHOW INTEREST IN PURCHASING THE SLUG WE CAN CONVICT THEM BY ASSOCIATION.
THEY'RE GOING TO BE SUSPICIOUS.
YOU'LL NEED A COVER STORY. YOU'RE DISAFFECTED. MAYBE YOU'RE LOVERS

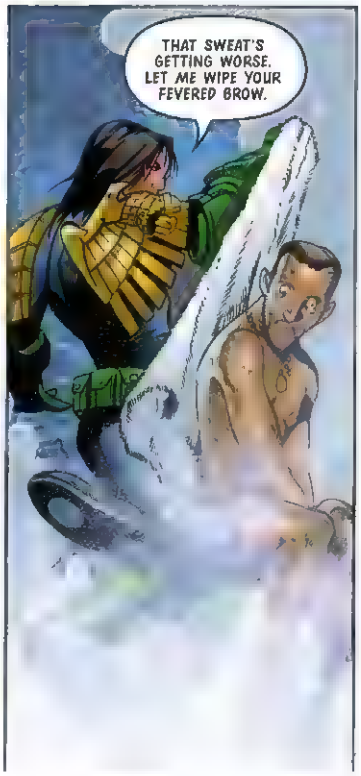
YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT OUT. YOU'RE BOTH ON A DISCIPLINARY CHARGE. YOU'RE GOING TO BE SPLIT UP -- I'LL PUT THAT PROCEDURE IN MOTION.
JACKSON, MAYBE YOU'RE ALREADY UNDER INVESTIGATION FOR -- WHATEVER...WE CAN SET THAT UP.
THINGS ARE LOOKING BLEAK. YOU'VE DECIDED TO CUT AND RUN AND YOU WANT A LITTLE NEST EGG TO TAKE WITH YOU.

RIGHT. AND WE'RE REALLY *JAGGED* AT THE DEPARTMENT 'COS WE SPENT ALL THESE YEARS WORKING OUR BUTTS OFF AND RISKING OUR LIVES EVERY SECOND OF EVERY DAY AND THEY NEVER PAID US ONE DAMN **CRED** FOR OUR TROUBLE--
GOOD. WORK ON THAT. LITTLE MORE ANGER THERE, MAYBE--
THINK YOU CAN PULL THAT OFF?

YOU TWO -- OUT!
MR VICUNA-?
WE GOTTA SAY IT TWICE YOU'RE PICKING UP TIME. SCRAM!

YOU'RE SWEATING, PACO.
IT-IT'S A STEAM ROOM!
CONSIDERING WE PICKED UP FROGFACE'S GRAFT LIST TONIGHT -- NAMING YOU AND YOUR BROTHER IN CONSIDERABLE DETAIL -- YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY YOU'RE NOT ALREADY IN THE CUBES.

THAT MEMORY SLUG -- CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, FORGOT TO HAND IT IN.
WE'RE WILLING TO LET IT GO FOR A PRICE PACO. THAT PRICE IS TWENTY MIL.
Y-YOU'RE OUTA YOUR FREAKIN' MINDS! NOBODY'S GOT TWENTY MIL!
WHAT'S IT WORTH TO STAY OUT OF THE CUBES, PACO? EVERY TRANSACTION YOU AND FROGFACE MADE.. ENOUGH TO PUT YOU AWAY FOR LIFE

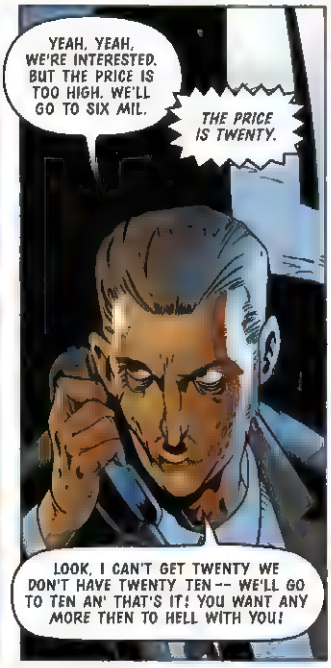

THAT SWEAT'S GETTING WORSE. LET ME WIPE YOUR FEVERED BROW.

YOU TWO ARE BENT -- COUPLA FLIPPERS?
HOW... HOW DO I KNOW THIS AIN'T A SET UP?
YOU DON'T. TILL WE COME TO TAKE YOU TO THE ISO-CUBES. THEN IT'LL BE TOO LATE.
WHAT'S IT TO BE, PACO?
I...I DUNNO. I AIN'T ADMITTIN' TO NUTTIN' I'LL TALK IT OVER WITH MY BROTHER. TWENTY'S TOO MUCH -- FIVE.
UH-UH.
WE'LL GIVE YOU TILL TOMORROW. THINK ABOUT IT
AND COVER THAT UP.
NNN!
YOU OKAY, KLEET
IT'S NOTHING. NOTHING.
HOVVER
YOUR BOSS NEEDS HIS DIAPER CHANGED.
BADFELLOWS
THINK I OVERDID THE CRAMP THING?
FIVE STAR PERFORMANCE, BABY.

MORNING. SECTOR HOUSE 87--
JUDGE MANNERS, REPORT TO FORENSICS. SPEAK TO JUDGE DORN.
WHAT THE HELL IS IT NOW?
YOU GOT BLOOD ON YOUR FACE, MANNERS.
NOT YOURS, I ASSUME.
YEAH, SURE. CUT MYSELF SHAVING.
WITH DEPIL FOAM?
ATTENTION JUDGE JACKSON! DISCIPLINARY HEARING SET FOR THURSDAY, 1200 HOURS. YOU ARE REMINDED YOU MAY HAVE A REPRESENTATIVE PRESENT. SPEAK TO YOUR WATCH COMMANDER.
TUT TUT. WHAT HAVE WE BEEN UP TO THEN, JACKO?
WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?
I JUST LIKE TO THINK WE'VE GOT A CLEAN SECTOR HOUSE. THAT'S ALL.
LIKE YOU'RE ONE TO JUDGE.
DON'T LET HIM GET TO YOU, JACKSON. COME ON.
GOT SOMETHING TO DO FIRST. CATCH YOU AT THE BIKE POOL.
HEY, JACKSON, IF YOU NEED A GOOD REP, REMEMBER I'M AVAILABLE.
RIP

I TURN ROUND AND THE RUBE'S GOT HIS BLASTER IN MY FACE. WELL, THESE KINDA SITUATIONS, ONE WITH THE BEST NERVE WINS.
YOU FIRED FIRST?
THINK I'M GOING TO STAND AROUND WHISTLIN' DIXEY WHILE THE RUBE MAKES UP HIS MIND?
THAT WAS YOUR TESTIMONY. CAN YOU EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THE PERP'S GUN ENDED UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM?
FLEW OUT OF HIS HAND, I GUESS.
THING IS, MANNERS, THERE WAS NO SIGNIFICANT BLOOD SPLATTER ON THE GUN TO INDICATE IT WAS IN HIS HAND WHEN YOUR SHOT WAS FIRED.
OH YEAH, I REMEMBER NOW -- RUBE'S GUN MISFIRED. HE THREW IT AND CAME AT ME. NO CHOICE. HAD TO BLAST HIM.
YOU'RE CHANGING YOUR STORY?
MED
HEAT OF THE MOMENT THINGS GET BLURRED WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, ANYWAY? YOU QUESTIONING MY WORD, DORN?
JUST DOING MY JOB.
I HOPE THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU -- OR DO YOU WANT TO LIE DETECT ME?
HONEST TO GRUD, THAT'S ALL I NEED. JUMPED UP LITTLE FORENSIC NERK PLAYIN' AT BEING JUDGE LAW! YOU WANT TO QUESTION SOMEBODY, QUESTION THE RUBE! HE'S THE ONE PULLED THE BLASTER!
WE FIGURED THE VICUNAS HAD TO HAVE AN INSIDER. TURNED OUT TO BE A CLEANING DROID. WE'LL DECOMMISSION IT AFTER THE BUST.
IT FOUND THE TEST STICK WE LEFT IN YOUR LOCKER.
BIT OBVIOUS. I'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY DAMN CARELESS TO LEAVE THAT LYING AROUND.
YOU'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY DAMN CARELESS TO GET PREGNANT IN THE FIRST PLACE, KLEE. LET'S SAY YOU'RE A CARELESS SORT OF GIRL.
I THINK THEY'LL BUY IT. THEY WANT THAT SLUG BAD.

IT'S THEM!

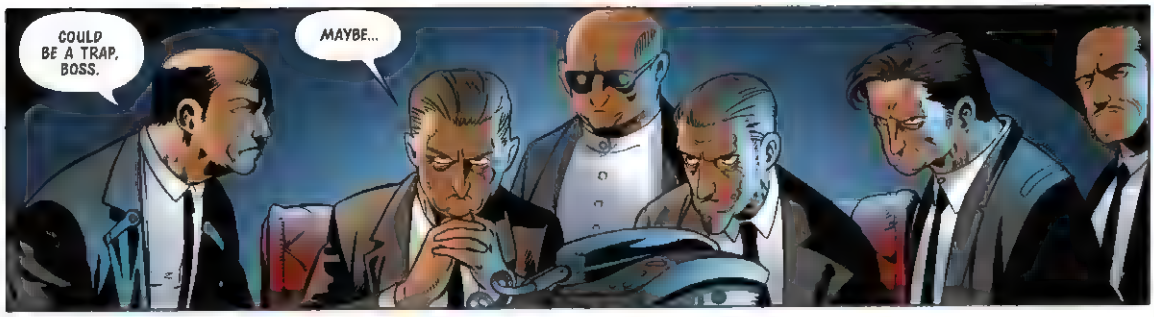

YEAH, YEAH, WE'RE INTERESTED. BUT THE PRICE IS TOO HIGH. WE'LL GO TO SIX MIL.
THE PRICE IS TWENTY.
LOOK, I CAN'T GET TWENTY WE DON'T HAVE TWENTY TEN -- WE'LL GO TO TEN AN' THAT'S IT! YOU WANT ANY MORE THEN TO HELL WITH YOU!

TEN?
TIGHT CREEPS.
OKAY, IT'LL DO.

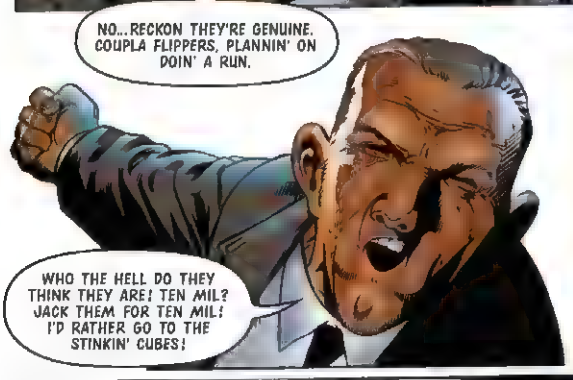
ALL RIGHT, TEN. WE WANT IT IN UNTRACEABLE BEARER BONDS, DENOMINATIONS OF 100,000, CASHABLE AT ANY BANK WORLDWIDE.
PLANNING ON LEAVING OUR SHORES?
NEVER MIND WHAT WE'RE PLANNING. WE'LL MAKE THE EXCHANGE TONIGHT AT THE OLD HOLOGRAPH. 2200 HOURS. AND LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY, PACO. BOTH OF YOU VICUÑAS GOTTA BE THERE -- YOU AND JOSE

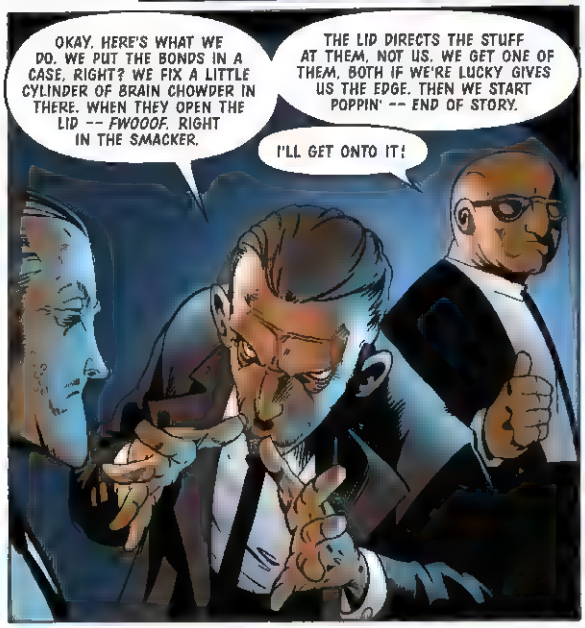
WHAT THE HELL FOR? NO CHANCE!
ITS OUR ONLY GUARANTEE OF SAFETY. WITH YOU TWO THERE, ANY SHOOTING AND YOU CAN BET WE'LL POP YOU BEFORE THEY GET US
IT'S OUR WAY OR NO WAY. JUST THINK, PACO, HOW LONELY IT'S GOING TO BE SPENDING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN AN ISO-CUBE

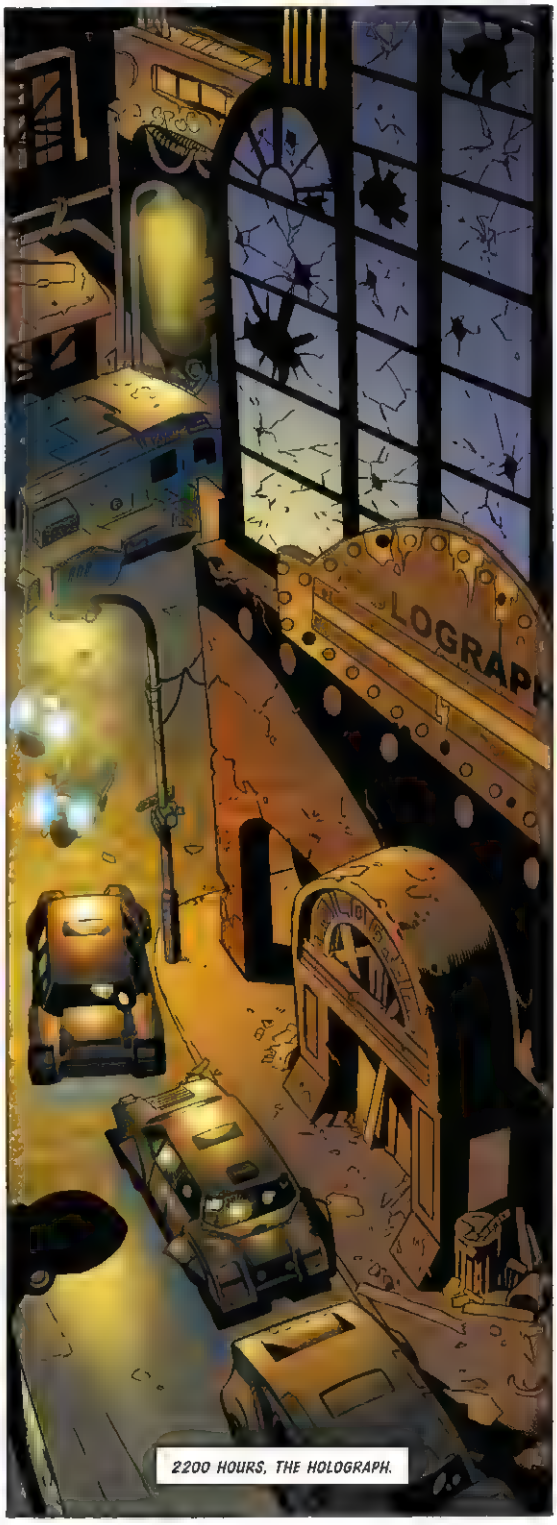
GOOD. I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT OUR WAY.


COULD BE A TRAP, BOSS.
MAYBE...

WE GOT OUR DROID AT THE SECTOR HOUSE TO CHECK ON THEM. FOUND THIS IN KLEE'S LOCKER THAT'S A PREGNANCY TESTER POSITIVE. IF YOU'D SEEN HER AT THE CLUB...
A JUDGE HAVIN' A KID?
PROBABLY JACKSON'S MUTT -- AN' HIM ON SOME KIND OF CHARGE, TOO.


NO...RECKON THEY'RE GENUINE. COUPLA FLIPPERS, PLANNIN' ON DOIN' A RUN.
WHO THE HELL DO THEY THINK THEY ARE! TEN MIL? JACK THEM FOR TEN MIL! I'D RATHER GO TO THE STINKIN' CUBES!


OKAY. HERE'S WHAT WE DO. WE PUT THE BONDS IN A CASE, RIGHT? WE FIX A LITTLE CYLINDER OF BRAIN CHOWDER IN THERE. WHEN THEY OPEN THE LID -- FWOOOF. RIGHT IN THE SMACKER.
THE LID DIRECTS THE STUFF AT THEM, NOT US. WE GET ONE OF THEM, BOTH IF WE'RE LUCKY GIVES US THE EDGE. THEN WE START POPPIN' -- END OF STORY.
I'LL GET ONTO IT!


LOGRAP
2200 HOURS, THE HOLOGRAPH.

HOLOGRAPH
CREEP ON THE ROOF.
AND IT AIN'T SANTA. DREDD'LL PICK HIM UP.
KLEE AND JACKSON ENTERING THE HOLOGRAPH.
SNIPERS READY?
AFFIRMATIVE
WE'VE GOT TWO TARGETS ON THE ROOF, ANOTHER IN A DOORWAY ON EBOLA. JUST SAY THE WORD
DON'T GET TRIGGER HAPPY. THE BUST WON'T STICK TILL THE SLUG'S EXCHANGED. WAIT FOR MY WORD
RELAX, EVERYBODY, THE STEROID QUEEN'S HERE. THE BAD GUYS AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
YOU MOUTH OFF TO ME ONE MORE TIME, MANNERS, AND I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART
HOW ABOUT IT, HUH? YOU AND ME IN THE WORK-OUT ROOM -- LET'S SET A DATE.
WOULDN'T WANT TO SHOW YOU UP, RUSSELL.
KEEP IT DOWN BACK THERE!

TWO ON THE BALCONY.
NOTED.
NO NEED FOR ANY GUNPLAY
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.
I GOT YOUR MONEY RIGHT HERE.
UH-UH.
YOU OPEN IT.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU DON'T THINK WE'D TRY A DOUBLE CROSS?
FUNNILY ENOUGH, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THINK.
HOPE WE'RE NOT GOING TO FALL OUT ABOUT THIS, JOSE. OPEN THE CASE AND GIVE US THE MONEY OR WE WALK AND YOU TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES.
ALL RIGHT DAMN IT!
GOOD. NOW THROW THEM OVER HERE
ALL YOURS.
BDAM
BDAM

AHHHHHHH
JUST A PRECAUTION.
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE
SMOKE!
ZINNNNG
BZANGGG
BDAM
BDOWW
SNIPERS, YOU'RE FREE TO FIRE!
VRRRMMMMMMMMMMM

WE'LL HANDLE THIS!
ROSCOE, CURTAN -- COVER THE REAR!
WHUMPP
YOU TWO, STAY HERE! KEEP THOSE BONDS SAFE!
WE'LL GUARD THEM WITH OUR LIVES.
READY, PARTNER?
VVVRRROOOOOMMMM

INSIDE, RESISTANCE IS RAPIDLY CRUSHED --
RAISE 'EM OR DIE!
JOSE HAD THIS ON HIM.
GOOD.
YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW ALL THE ENTRIES ON THAT SLUG ARE IN CODE. WE COULDN'T PIN IT ON YOU UNLESS YOU SHOWED AN INTEREST IN BUYING IT. I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION.
NOW JOSE AND PACO VICUNA, BY THE POWERS VESTED IN ME IT'S MY PLEASURE TO SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE ENCUBEMENT - - WITH NO REMISSION.
TAKE THEM AWAY.
FWWUMPHHHH
NNNHHHUU
THE CASE-!
BOOBY TRAPPED!
NNNNNNNN
NNUHHH
CHOWDER POWDER! SHE'S OUT OF HER SKULL! GONNA HAFTA TAKE HER OUT FOR HER OWN GOOD!

SPLUDDD
UUHHHRNNNNNN
KRAKK
AAHHHHHHHHHHH
STRIIITT
SWAKK
STOP HER!
SLAMM
CHOWDER POWDER MUST'VE REACTED WITH THE STEROIDS!
ANYONE GOT ANY TRANQS?
JUDGE DOWN! MED WAGON REQUIRED!
GOT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT. GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE YOU TO IT.
THANKS!

HOVERPORT 87
CAL-HAB
SOV-BLO
OZ
BRIT-CIT
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE DOING THIS.
BELIEVE IT, BABY.
LADIES
GENTS
LADIES
GENTS
MASON WENTWORTH AND RIBENA FREW -- WE HAVE TICKETS BOOKED ON THE ANTARCTIC CITY FLIGHT.
YES. YOU'RE BOARDING IN TEN MINUTES. GO STRAIGHT TO THE DEPARTURE LOUNGE.
ONE HOUR AND WE'RE IN ANTARCTIC CITY.
I LOVE YOU, JACKSON.
DEPAR
YOU TOO, KLEE.

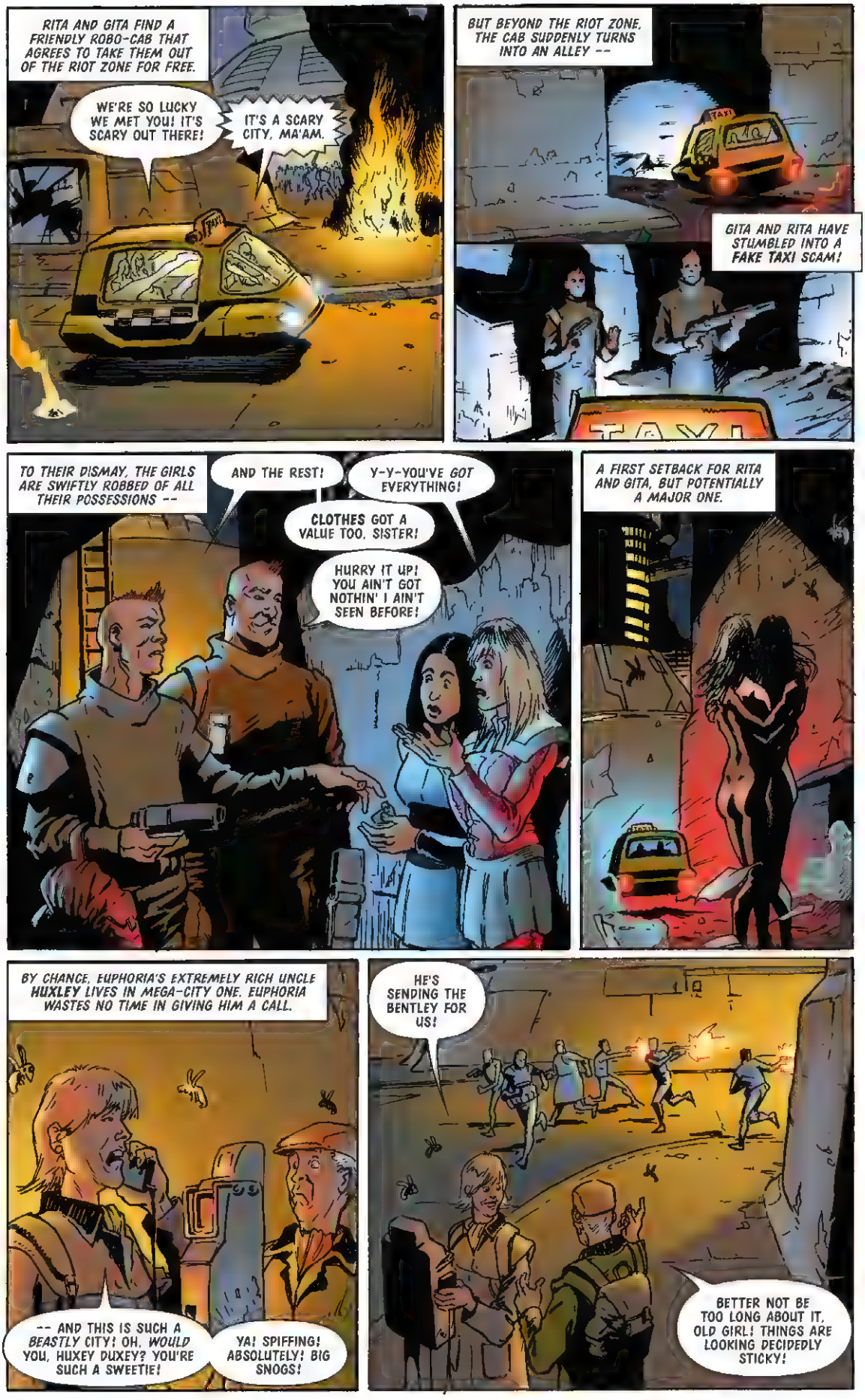
WANTED TO SEE HOW FAR YOU'D GO.
YOU KNEW?
NOT AT FIRST. WE PUT A BUG IN THE MEMORY SLUG -- WANTED THE TRANSACTION ON RECORD. DIDN'T THINK IT NECESSARY TO MENTION IT.
klik
CAN YOU BELIEVE DREDD -- GIVING IT TO US ON A PLATE.
YOU PREGNANT -- US PLANNING ON TAKING THE FLIP. IF HE KNEW HOW TRUE IT WAS.
WATCH BAY 153
I STILL DON'T LIKE IT, JACKSON. I'VE GIVEN MY LIFE TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. TO TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN, IT... IT JUST GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING...
'FRAID I DON'T SHARE YOUR RESERVATIONS.
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU PUT YOUR BONES ON THE LINE FOR THEM? THE ACADEMY -- THE STREETS -- YOU'VE GIVEN THEM YOUR ALL.
YOUR LIFE? YOU'VE GOT NO LIFE. THE ONLY LIFE YOU'VE HAD IS THOSE TIMES WE SPEND TOGETHER. AND WHAT THANKS DID YOU EVER GET FOR IT? AND WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WHEN THEY DISCOVER YOU'RE HAVING A BABY -- OUR BABY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, YOU AND ME ARE SURPLUS TO REQUIREMENTS. OR MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE US A SECOND CHANCE -- IF YOU HAVE AN ABORTION.

TO HELL WITH THEM! LOOK, I WENT TO D12 THIS MORNING, GOT THEM TO MAKE US UP A SET OF DOCS -- TOLD THEM WE WERE PLANNING ON GOING UNDERCOVER.
THERE'S A FLIGHT LEAVING FOR ANTARCTIC CITY ONE HOUR AFTER THE HANDOVER.
BABY, THIS IS OUR PASSPORT TO A REAL LIFE.
IT WAS MY IDEA. KLEE DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS.
BUT SHE DID. THAT MAKES HER AS GUILTY AS YOU.
I SUPPOSE THIS MEANS... TITAN?
THAT'S UP TO THE CHIEF JUDGE. MAYBE SHE'LL CUT YOU A BREAK.
BUT YOU WOULDN'T
AS SOON AS YOU CROSSED THAT LINE YOU PUT YOURSELF ON THE SAME LEVEL AS CREEPS LIKE THE VICUNAS. WORSE, YOU BROUGHT JUSTICE INTO DISREPUTE IN MY BOOK. THAT'S ABOUT AS LOW AS IT GETS.
WE MAKE A DAMN GOOD TEAM!
BUT YOU TOOK THE 'TEAM' THING A LITTLE TOO FAR.
MOVE.

WE'VE TAKEN THREE TEAMS FROM BRIT-CIT AND TRANSPORTED THEM BLINDFOLDED TO A SECRET LOCATION SOMEWHERE ON EARTH!
EACH TEAM HAS BEEN PROVIDED WITH A PALTRY 500 CREDITS AND A FEW MEAGRE RATIONS FOR THEIR JOURNEY! TINY FLY-CAMS WILL PROVIDE COVERAGE EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!
YOU MAY REMOVE YOUR BLINDFOLDS NOW!
ALGY AND EUPHORIA FROM THE SLOANE ENCLAVE --
WHAT HO!
YA.
GITA AND RITA FROM THE ESSEX WASTES --
I HOPE IT'S SOMEWHERE NICE
LIKE FRINTON.
CHARLIE AND REG FROM THE GREATER LONDON CRATER --
FANCY A PINT, MATE?
WON'T SAY NO.
THE RULES ARE SIMPLE! THE FIRST TEAM TO ARRIVE BACK IN BRIT-CIT WINS THE ALL-EXPENSES PAID HOLIDAY OF YOUR DREAMS TO MARS!
FROM HERE YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

I SAY!
OH DEAR!
THAT AIN'T FRINTON, CLINTON
DEAD LOST
IN MEGA-CITY ONE

WHILE THE TEAMS ARE DEBATING WHETHER TO CAMP FOR THE NIGHT, AN ARMED SKYSURFER APPEARS!
GUNSHIP COMIN'! GEDDOWN!
OH MY!
I SAY, OLD BOY, COULDN'T TELL ME WHERE THE DEVIL WE ARE?
THE DEVIL'S RIGHT, PAL! MEGA-CITY ONE -- HOME OF THE FREAKIN' JAYS!
AN' TONIGHT WE'RE GONNA SHOW THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL! SLAB'S GONNA BE RUNNIN' RED WITH JUDGE JUICE, MAN!
FZAAAP FZAAAP FZAAAP
UUHH
I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD BE GOING! COME ALONG, ALGY!
HERE, MATE, KNOW WHERE WE COULD GET A GOOD BEVVY?
SCARPER!
FDAAAM
AHHHHHHH!
WELL, WE'VE SPLIT OFF FROM THE OTHER TEAMS AND FOUND A NICE WATERIN' HOLE IN THE BLOCK, WHICH IS CALLED 'FRANKIE FRAZER', CAN YOU BELIEVE?
WE'RE IN THE FAR WEST OF THE CITY AND BECAUSE OF THE RIOTS THE NEAREST HOVERPORT IS TWELVE SECTORS AWAY.
YOU GOTTA FIGURE THAT PRODUCER GEEZER WAS TAKIN' THE MICHAEL SETTIN' US DOWN IN A RIOT ZONE. STILL, ALL PART OF THE GAME, I GUESS. OUR BEST BET IS TO TRY THE ZOOM LINE, IF THEY'RE STILL RUNNING...
BUT FIRST WE'RE GONNA GET LUBRICATED FOR THE JOURNEY. REG IS GETTIN' THEM IN AND THE GOOD NEWS IS THE BARDROID HAS AGREED TO GIVE US OUR FIRST ONE ON THE HOUSE.
CHEERS!


RITA AND GITA FIND A FRIENDLY ROBO-CAB THAT AGREES TO TAKE THEM OUT OF THE RIOT ZONE FOR FREE.
WE'RE SO LUCKY WE MET YOU! IT'S SCARY OUT THERE!
IT'S A SCARY CITY, MA'AM.
BUT BEYOND THE RIOT ZONE, THE CAB SUDDENLY TURNS INTO AN ALLEY --
TAXI
GITA AND RITA HAVE STUMBLED INTO A FAKE TAXI SCAM!
TAXI
TO THEIR DISMAY, THE GIRLS ARE SWIFTLY ROBBED OF ALL THEIR POSSESSIONS --
AND THE REST!
Y-Y-YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING!
CLOTHES GOT A VALUE TOO, SISTER!
HURRY IT UP! YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' I AIN'T SEEN BEFORE!
A FIRST SETBACK FOR RITA AND GITA, BUT POTENTIALLY A MAJOR ONE.
BY CHANCE, EUPHORIA'S EXTREMELY RICH UNCLE HUXLEY LIVES IN MEGA-CITY ONE. EUPHORIA WASTES NO TIME IN GIVING HIM A CALL.
-- AND THIS IS SUCH A BEASTLY CITY! OH, WOULD YOU, HUXEY DUXEY? YOU'RE SUCH A SWEETIE!
YA! SPIFFING! ABSOLUTELY! BIG SNOGS!
HE'S SENDING THE BENTLEY FOR US!
BETTER NOT BE TOO LONG ABOUT IT, OLD GIRL! THINGS ARE LOOKING DECIDEDLY STICKY!

DROP 'EM OR DIE!
BDAM BDAM
FREAKIN' DREDD, MAN!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
NGGG!
BDOW!
EASY, CHIEF, WE'RE DONE FOR THE NIGHT!
FOR THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS! FACE DOWN ON THE SLAB! NOW!
AN INADVERTENT BLAST FROM A RIOTER HAS SEVERED ALGY'S LEG.
I SAY!
I SAID FACE DOWN! THAT MEANS YOU!
DON'T BE ABSURD! DO YOU SERIOUSLY IMAGINE I'M A RIOTER?
I SERIOUSLY IMAGINE YOU DON'T LISTEN!
THWOKK!
CONTROL, MED-WAGON REQUIRED! SUSPECT DOWN!
WE'RE NOT SUSPECTS! WE'RE GAME SHOW CONTESTANTS! I SHOULD THINK THAT'S BLATANTLY OBVIOUS EVEN TO AN IGNORANT PERSON LIKE YOU!

FLYCAM.
EUPHORIA FINALLY MANAGES TO CONVINCE THE JUDGE OF THEIR STORY. NOT TO BE PUT OFF, HE SENTENCES HER TO THREE MONTHS' ENCUBEMENT FOR BREACHING CURFEW --
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! HOW WAS I TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR CURFEW?
IGNORANCE IS NO DEFENCE!
WELL, I PUT HIM STRAIGHT! IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO YOUR SILLY CUBES YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!
LET'S MAKE IT SIX MONTHS, HE SAID! YOU CAN JOLLY WELL GO BLEEP YOURSELF, I SAID! ANOTHER THREE FOR PROFANITY, HE SAID!
FIVE YEARS FOR THIS ONE -- ASSAULTING A JUDGE IN PERFORMANCE OF HIS DUTY!
WILL SOMEONE PLEASE CALL MY UNCLE HUXLEY!
CONTROL, WE GOT FOUR OTHER CONTESTANTS OUT THERE! CONTACT THE SHOW'S PRODUCERS, TELL 'EM TO CALL 'EM IN! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THEIR STUPID ANTICS TONIGHT!
WILCO.
GO TO 12098TH STREET AND SKED! NAKED WOMEN IMPORTUNING PASSERS-BY!
ON MY WAY!
RITA AND GITA HAVE DRAWN A SMALL CROWD. TWO OF THE ONLOOKERS HAVE PROVIDED THE GIRLS WITH CLOTHING. NOW THEY'RE DEMANDING PAYMENT FOR IT!
I GIVE YOU THE STINKIN' SHIRT OFF MY OWN BACK -- DAMN RIGHT I WANT SOMETHIN' FOR IT!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!
STOPME FOR EATS
THEN YOU BETTER START THINKIN' HOW YOU'RE GONNA PAY US, SISTER, OR THINGS ARE GONNA START TURNIN' NASTY!

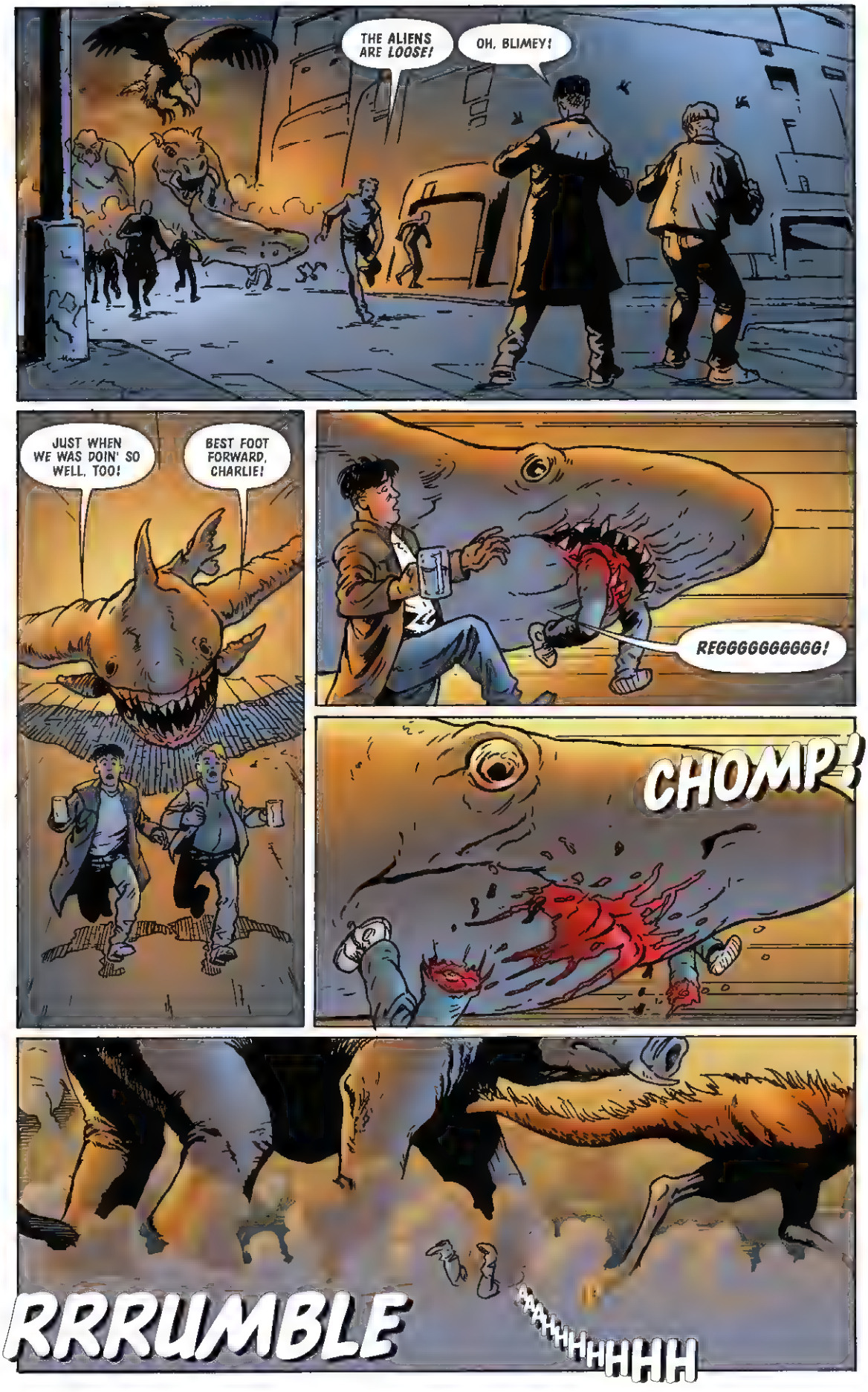
FWOOSH
ALL RIGHT, BREAK IT UP!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THESE TWO RUBES THINK WE GIVVEM OUR SLABRAGS FOR NOTHIN'! WE WANT WHAT'S COMIN' TO US!
I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT'S COMIN' TO YOU! YOU GOT A LICENCE TO SELL SLABRAGS?
N-NO, BUT--
THEN CLEAR OFF!
YOU HEARD HIM! GET OFF HOME! NOTHING TO SEE HERE!
THE GIRLS POUR OUT THEIR STORY TO THE NEW ARRIVALS.
--THEN THEY TOOK EVERYTHING! ALL OUR MONEY-- OUR CLOTHES-!
ALL WE WANT TO DO IS GET HOME TO BRIT-CIT! I'M SO MISERABLE!
ALL ALONE IN THE BIG BAD MEG, HUH? YOU'VE HAD A PRETTY HARD SHAKE.
WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO GET THE WRONG IMPRESSION OF OUR CITY, WOULD WE? RECKON WE OUGHTA HELP THEM OUT.
THE LEAST WE CAN DO.
YOU MEAN IT? OH, THANK YOU!
OH DEAR-!
JUST SOME CREEPS WE'RE TAKING DOWN TO THE SECTOR HOUSE. YOU DON'T MIND SHARING.
C'MON, LET'S SPEED IT UP.

W-WHY ARE YOU CHAINING US?
FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION. ANY OF THESE GEEKS END UP DEAD, PROVES YOU DIDN'T DO IT.
GOTTA GAG YOU. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT -- STANDARD OPERATIONAL PROCEDURE.
CONTROL, I'M AT 12098TH STREET AND SKED! NO SIGN OF YOUR NAKED WOMEN!
YOU'RE TOO LATE -- COUPLA OTHER JUDGES TOOK 'EM AWAY IN A BLACK HOVERVAN.
NO PICK UP'S BEEN REPORTED -- AND WE'VE GOT NO BLACK HOVERVANS IN SERVICE!
GOTTA BE JIMPS!
STOP ME
IN THEIR HOVERING CONTROL ROOM, THE SHOW'S PRODUCERS REALISE THINGS ARE GOING BADLY WRONG.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M A BRIT-CIT BOY...
NOW THIS CAN BE GENTLE OR THIS CAN BE ROUGH
PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE DONE FRINTON.
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ON THE LINE.

WE SHOULD HAVE INFORMED YOU... RIOT ZONE? DEAR ME... I'M FRIGHTFULLY SORRY, BIT OF A FOUL-UP, EH?
UH, NO, THAT'S THE PROBLEM, YOU SEE. WE CAN'T ACTUALLY COMMUNICATE WITH THEM. FLYCAMS ONLY WORK ONE WAY -- CUTBACKS, YOU KNOW.
YOU WANT US TO TURN OURSELVES IN... NEAREST SECTOR HOUSE... UH-HUH. YES. FINE. BE RIGHT WITH YOU.
DISASTER!
MOVE ALONG NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS. JUST FOLLOW THAT NICE ROBOT.
COULD USE THREE OR FOUR MORE TONIGHT, BOJO. GOT A RUSH ORDER FOR SLEENS.
CHECK.
RIGHT THIS WAY! NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

OH, GRUD, PLEASE, NOT MY HEART!
IN HERE! WAIT YOUR TURN! MEDICAL DROIDS WILL BE HERE TO EXAMINE YOU SHORTLY!
OH, GRUD, WE'RE DONE FOR!
IT-IT SEEMS THOSE MEN WEREN'T JUDGES AFTER ALL -- THEY WERE ORGAN LEGGERS! THEY'RE GOING TO CUT US OPEN AND TAKE OUT ALL OUR BITS!
IT'S REALLY UNFAIR BECAUSE ALL WE WANTED TO DO WAS WIN A TRIP TO MARS AND WE NEVER EXPECTED TO BE MURDERED! SO IF... IF YOU'RE STILL OUT THERE WATCHING PLEASE, PLEASE HELP US!
WELL WE AIN'T GORRA BARREL OV MU-UH-UHNY
MAYBE WE'RE DUMB BUT WE'RE CH-UH-UHMY
ME AN' REG HAVE 'AD A RIGHT GOOD BEVVY >hic< AN' IT'S TIME WE WERE MOVIN'. THERE'S STILL A RIOT GOIN' ON AN' WE AIN'T S'POSED TA BE ONNA >hic< STREET, BUT THE OLD ZOOMALOOM'S ONLY A COUPLA BLOCKS AWAY AN' WHAT CAN >hic< 'APPEN?
PIECE A' CAKE, MATE!
VAROOM
VAROOM
VAROOM

ALIEN ZOO
PLEASE DO NOT FEED THE ALIENS
VAROOM VAROOM
BREAK 'EM OUT!
VAROOM
VAROOM
ALIEN ZOO
GRRAAAAARRRRR


THE ALIENS ARE LOOSE!
OH, BLIMEY!
JUST WHEN WE WAS DOIN' SO WELL, TOO!
BEST FOOT FORWARD, CHARLIE!
REGGGGGGGGG!
CHOMP!
RRRUMBLE
AAAHHHHHHHH

BREAKOUT AT THE ALIEN ZOO! ALL AVAILABLE UNITS ATTEND!
CONTROL TO DREDD! PSU CAMERAS HAVE PICKED UP A SUSPICIOUS HOVERVAN. NOW PARKED ON THE THROUGH SKED!
ON IT!
HELL!
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, KID!
BUDDA BUDDA
VADOOOM
BLAM! BLAM!
AHHHHH
GOTTA TAKE THIS ONE ALIVE!
BDAM!
BDAM!

NO MORE!
THE WOMEN YOU PICKED UP -- WHERE DID YOU TAKE THEM?
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU! NO PROBLEM! THEY'RE—
OH SWEET GRUD!
DUNE SHARK!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
JAADOOOM
DROKK! WON'T BE GETTING ANYTHING OUT OF HIM!

EPILOGUE:

SADLY, THE VID-FOOTAGE PROVIDES NO LEADS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF GITA AND RITA. TWO MONTHS LATER, AFTER A TIP-OFF, THE ORGAN LEGGING OPERATION IS FINALLY UNCOVERED.

VARIOUS BODY PARTS BELONGING TO THE TWO GIRLS ARE FOUND AMONG THE ITEMS SEIZED

CHARLIE AND REG'S REMAINS -- WHAT CAN BE FOUND OF THEM -- ARE COLLECTED AND SHIPPED BACK TO BRIT-CIT.

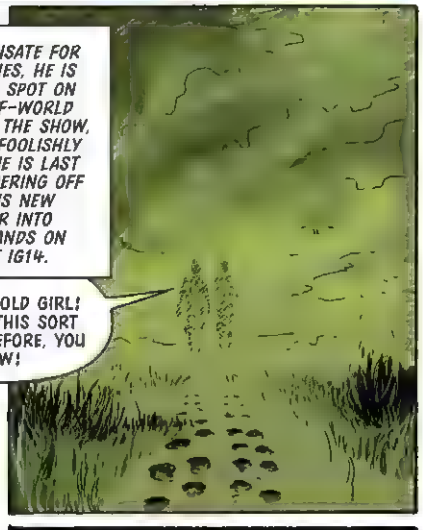
BEING THE FIRST HOME, THE BOYS ARE OFFERED THE WINNERS' PRIZE OF THE MARTIAN HOLIDAY OF THEIR DREAMS. THE OFFER, UNSURPRISINGLY, IS NOT TAKEN UP.

ALGY IS TREATED AND FITTED WITH A STATE-OF-THE-ART ROBOTIC PROSTHETIC.

THE OLD PINS NEVER FELT BETTER!

TO COMPENSATE FOR HIS INJURIES, HE IS OFFERED A SPOT ON A NEW OFF-WORLD VERSION OF THE SHOW, WHICH HE FOOLISHLY ACCEPTS. HE IS LAST SEEN WANDERING OFF WITH HIS NEW PARTNER INTO SWAMPLANDS ON PLANET IG14.

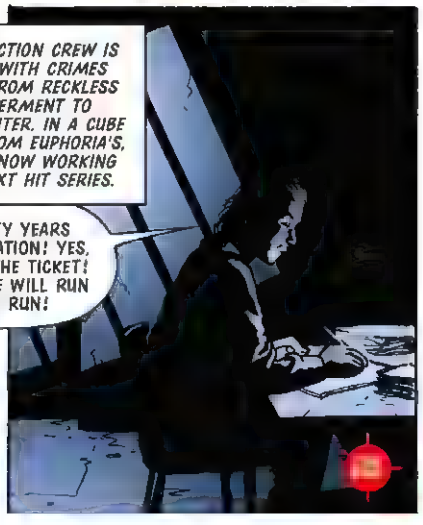
TRUST ME, OLD GIRL! I'VE DONE THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE, YOU KNOW!



EUPHORIA IS STILL SERVING FIVE IN A MEGA-CITY ISO-CUBE, AND IS NONE TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT.

THE PRODUCTION CREW IS CHARGED WITH CRIMES RANGING FROM RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT TO MANSLAUGHTER. IN A CUBE NOT FAR FROM EUPHORIA'S, JULIAN IS NOW WORKING ON HIS NEXT HIT SERIES.

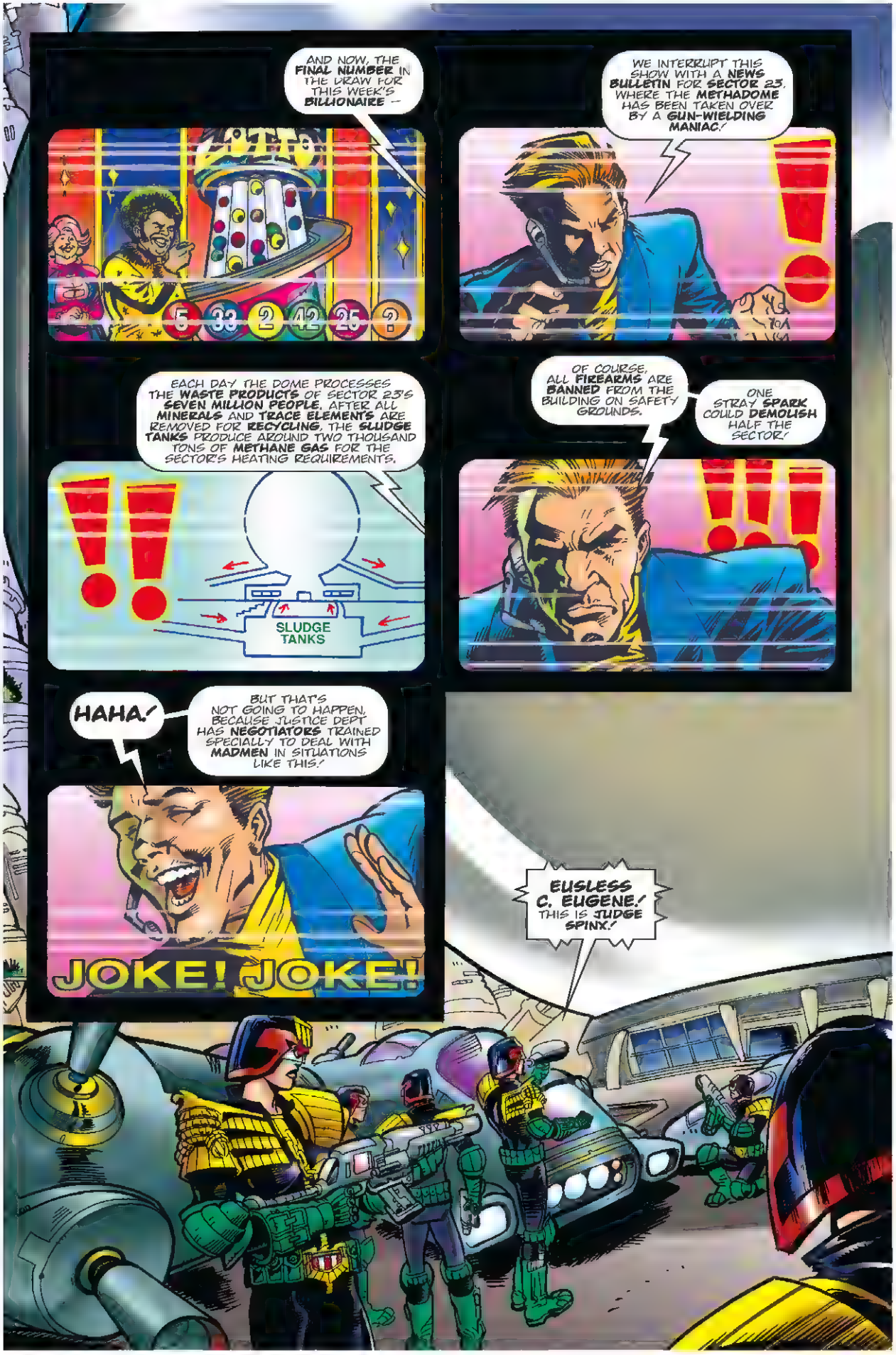
TWENTY YEARS IN ISOLATION! YES, THAT'S THE TICKET! THIS ONE WILL RUN AND RUN!

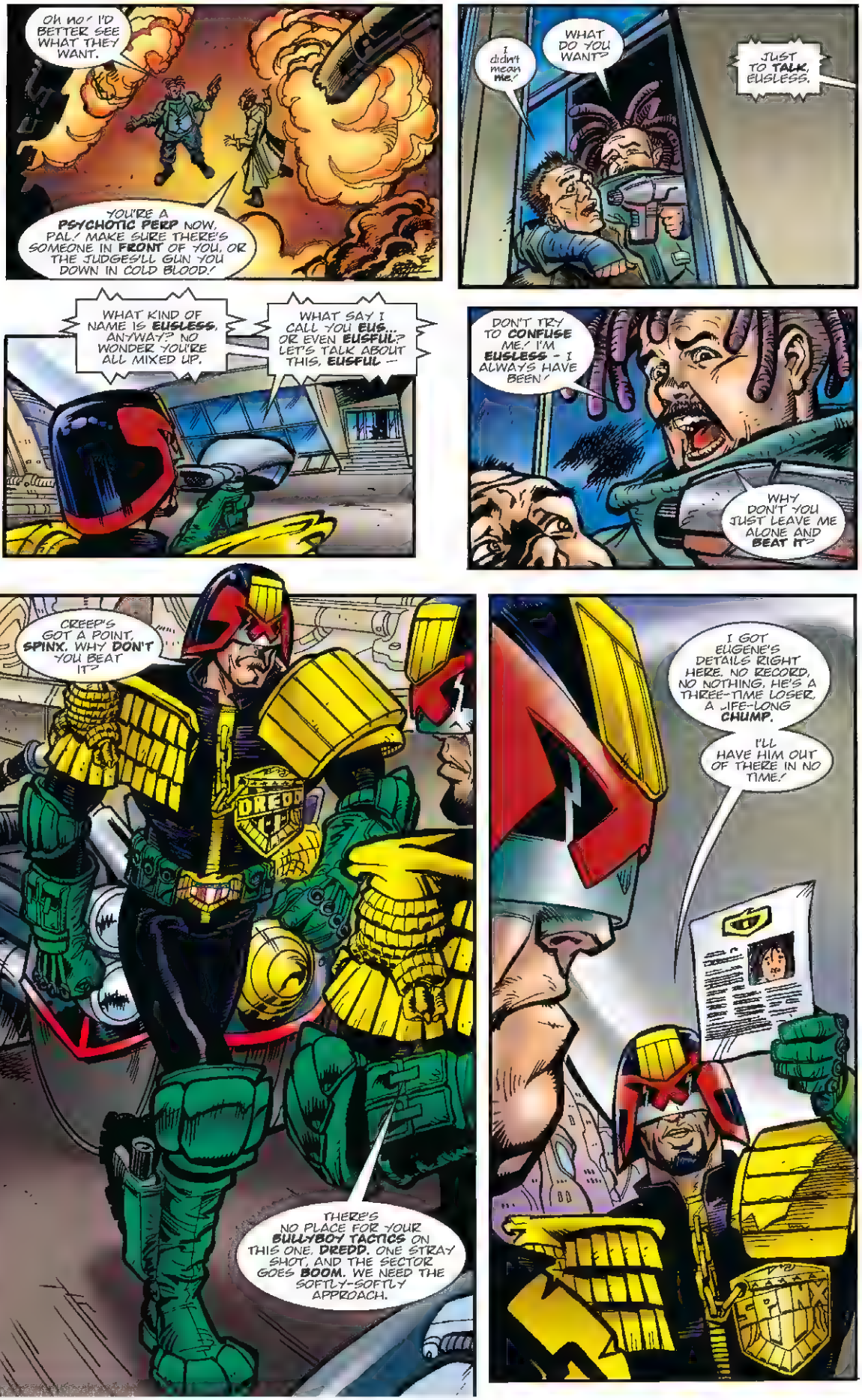


HI. I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY HELP.
EUSLESS C. EUGENE, AT YOUR SERVICE.
YOU HAVE EXPERIENCE IN METHANE PRODUCTION, CITIZEN EUGENE?
ON A LIMITED SCALE.
I HAVE BAD WIND, SEE.

I'M SORRY, CITIZEN, BUT WE DON'T TAKE ON INDIVIDUAL PRODUCERS.
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR ANY REWARD. I JUST WANT TO BE USEFUL.
KALIK!
THIS IS A STICK-UP. HAND OVER ALL YOUR CASH.
URK!
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT WE CARRY NO CASH HERE.
THIS IS THE METHADOME, RIGHT? YOU TURN OUT TWO THOUSAND TONS OF METHANE EVERY DAY. AT FIVE HUNDRED CREDS A TON, I MAKE THAT...UH...HM...
ONE MILLION CREDITS PER DAY.
SHUDDUP.
I'M JUST TRYING TO BE USEFUL.
WELL, DON'T.
OKAY, TOOTS, HAND OVER THE MILLION.
WE'RE NOT A CASH-HANDLING ORGANISATION, SIR. ALL MONEY IS PAID DIRECT TO OUR BANK ACCOUNT--
WE DON'T HAVE A PENNY ON THE PREMISES.
DAMN, DAMN, DAMN. WHY DIDN'T NOBODY TELL ME?
EXCUSE ME, YOU DROPPED THIS --
HOLD IT BY THE BARREL. THAT'S A --

BRAT-A-TATA-RATA-TAT!
--TOUCH-SENSITIVE TRIGGER!
DON'T SHOOT!
I-I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO. EVERYTHING I DO GOES WRONG.
EEEEEEEEEE!
I'M JUST TOTALLY USELESS!
CREEP SHOT OUT THE SECURITY CAMS!
WE GOT THIS IMAGE OF HIM FIRST —
LOOKS LIKE A REAL MANIAC!
BETTER ALERT THE JUDGES.
AND THE MEDIA. WE CAN GET SOME GREAT PUBLICITY OUT OF THIS!

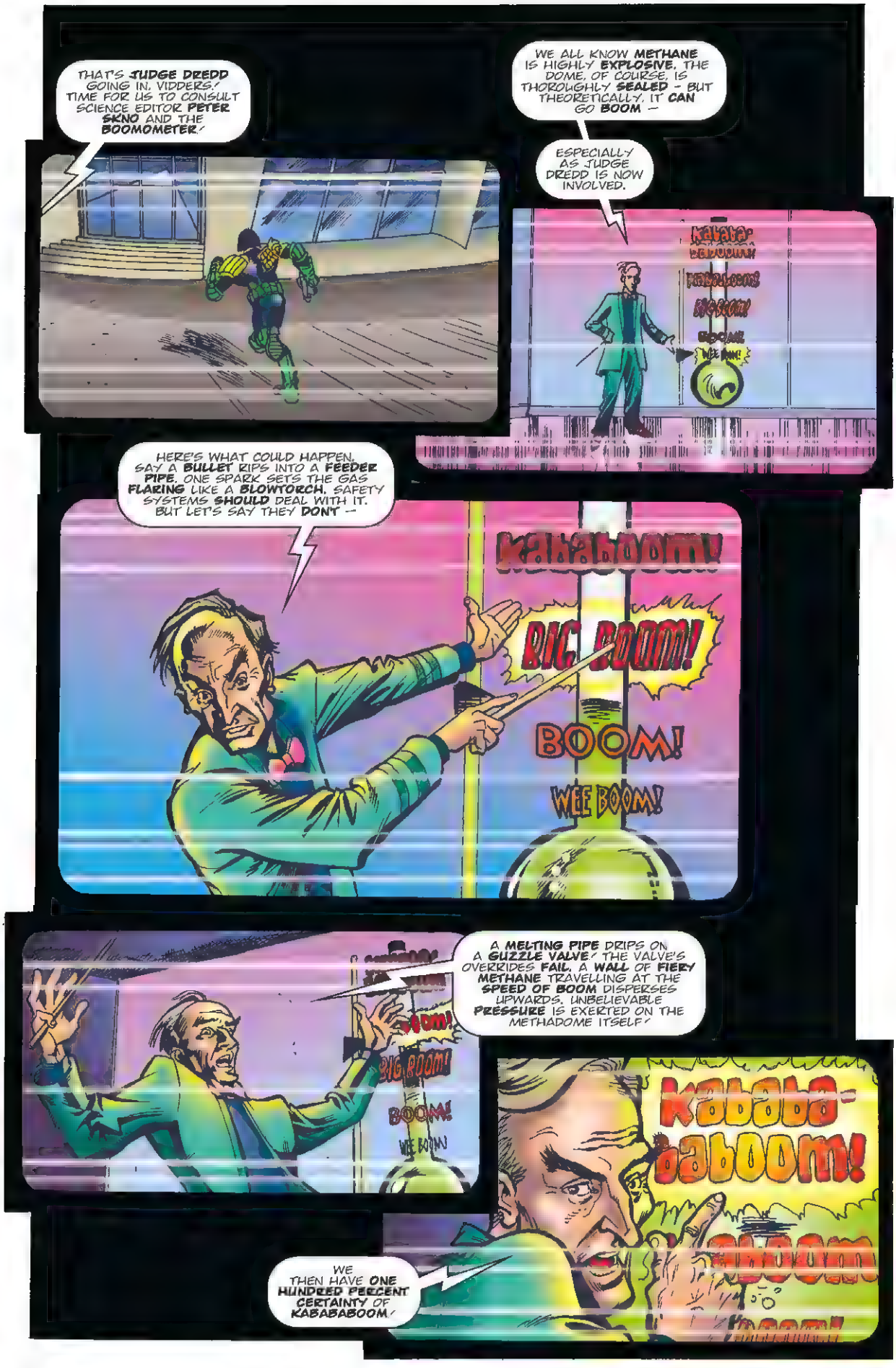

AND NOW, THE FINAL NUMBER IN THE DRAW FOR THIS WEEK'S BILLIONAIRE --
5
33
2
42
25
9
WE INTERRUPT THIS SHOW WITH A NEWS BULLETIN FOR SECTOR 23, WHERE THE METHADOME HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY A GUN-WIELDING MANIAC!
EACH DAY THE DOME PROCESSES THE WASTE PRODUCTS OF SECTOR 23'S SEVEN MILLION PEOPLE. AFTER ALL MINERALS AND TRACE ELEMENTS ARE REMOVED FOR RECYCLING, THE SLUDGE TANKS PRODUCE AROUND TWO THOUSAND TONS OF METHANE GAS FOR THE SECTOR'S HEATING REQUIREMENTS.
SLUDGE TANKS
OF COURSE, ALL FIREARMS ARE BANNED FROM THE BUILDING ON SAFETY GROUNDS.
ONE STRAY SPARK COULD DEMOLISH HALF THE SECTOR!
HAHA!
BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN, BECAUSE JUSTICE DEPT HAS NEGOTIATORS TRAINED SPECIALLY TO DEAL WITH MADMEN IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS!
JOKE! JOKE!
EUSLESS C. EUGENE! THIS IS JUDGE SPINX!

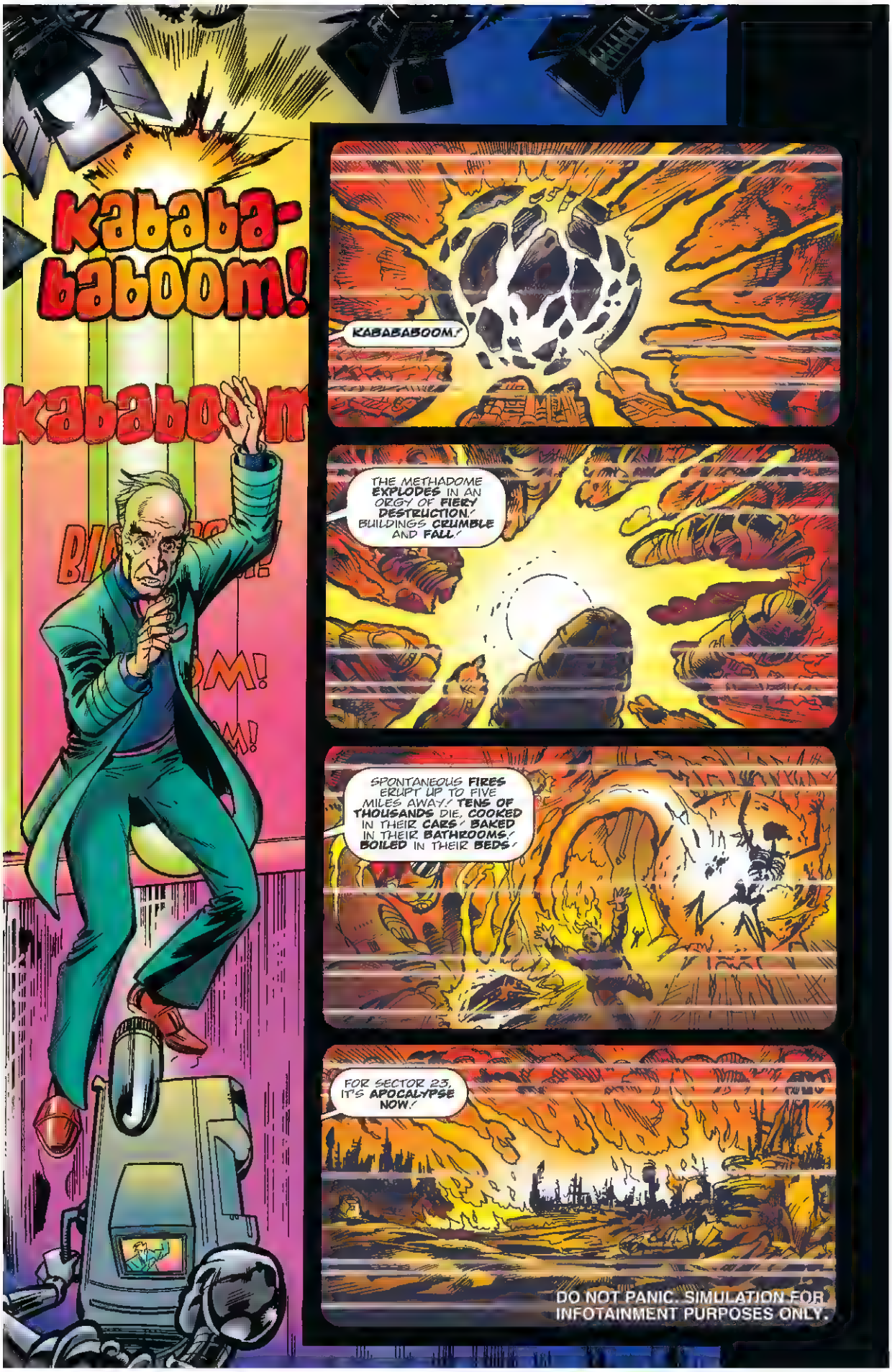

OH NO! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT THEY WANT.
YOU'RE A **PSYCHOTIC PERP** NOW, PAL! MAKE SURE THERE'S SOMEONE IN **FRONT** OF YOU, OR THE JUDGES'LL GUN YOU DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!
I didn't mean **me**!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST TO **TALK**, EUSLESS.
WHAT KIND OF NAME IS **EUSLESS**, ANYWAY? NO WONDER YOU'RE ALL MIXED UP.
WHAT SAY I CALL YOU **EUS**.. OR EVEN **EUSFUL**? LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS, **EUSFUL** —
DON'T TRY TO **CONFUSE** ME! I'M **EUSLESS** - I ALWAYS HAVE BEEN!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE AND **BEAT IT**?
CREEP'S GOT A POINT, **SPINX**. WHY **DON'T** YOU BEAT IT?
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOUR **BULLYBOY TACTICS** ON THIS ONE, **DREDD**. ONE STRAY SHOT, AND THE SECTOR GOES **BOOM**. WE NEED THE SOFTLY-SOFTLY APPROACH.
I GOT EUGENE'S DETAILS RIGHT HERE. NO RECORD, NO NOTHING, HE'S A THREE-TIME LOSER, A LIFE-LONG **CHUMP**.
I'LL HAVE HIM OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME!

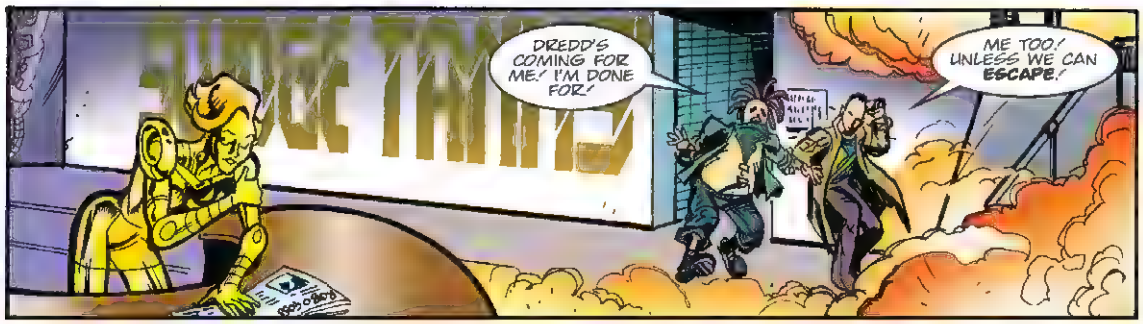
JUST STAY CALM, EUSFUL. WE'LL SEND IN SOME SYNTHI-MILK AND COOKIES. HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
Let me through! Please - let me through!
I'M EUSLESS'S MOTHER. I SAW HIM ON TV.
HE DOESN'T MEAN ANY HARM. I KNOW HIM BETTER THAN ANYONE. PLEASE - LET ME TALK TO HIM!
ALL RIGHT - BUT KEEP IT LIGHT. WE DON'T WANT TO SPOOK HIM ANY MORE.
EUSLESS!
MUM!
YOU'RE A NO-GOOD BUM! YOU WERE BORN USELESS, AND YOU'VE BEEN USELESS ALL YOUR LIFE! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR DAD - YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT!
WHY, YOU CAN'T EVEN PULL OFF A ROBBERY PROPERLY!

YOU'RE A COMPLETE **WASTE OF SPACE**! I WISH THEY'D **SWITCHED BABIES** ON ME AT THE HOSPITAL! YOU —
GLURK!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
SIX MONTHS FOR **INFLAMMATION**!
TAKE HER AWAY!
WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE FAST. WE CAN'T WAIT TILL THE CREEP BLOWS THE PLACE UP.
GIVE ME THAT.
YOU IN THERE! YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO SURRENDER —
OR I COME IN SHOOTING!

WHY DOES NOTHING I DO GO RIGHT? IT ISN'T FAIR. I'M NOT EVEN THE PERP!
THINK DREDD CARES, PAL? HE'LL CUBE YOU FOR LIFE - RIGHT AFTER HE EXECUTES YOU!
yipes!
NO. JUDGE DREDD'S A REASONABLE MAN. HE'S SURE TO SEE THE FUNNY SIDE, ONCE I EXPLAIN.
BRAT-ATA-TATA-TATT!
SPANG!
SPLOW!
HISS-
SSSS!
MUM'S RIGHT. I CAN'T EVEN SURRENDER WITHOUT SCREWING THINGS UP!
THERE'S OUR ANSWER. COVER ME -
I'M GOING IN!

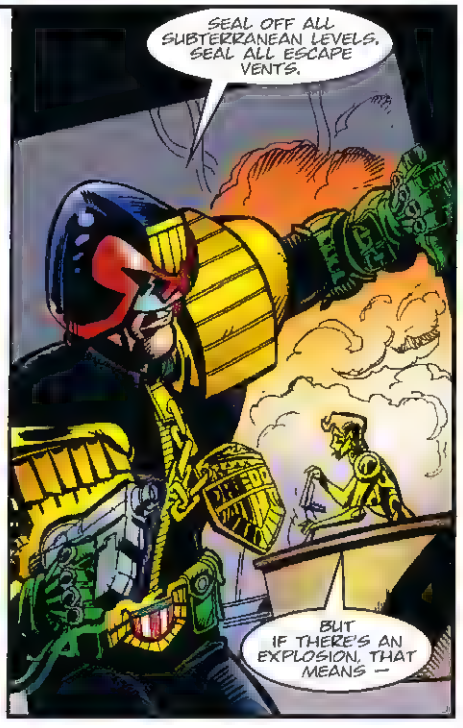

THAT'S JUDGE DREDD GOING IN, VIDDERS! TIME FOR US TO CONSULT SCIENCE EDITOR PETER SKNO AND THE BOOMOMETER!
WE ALL KNOW METHANE IS HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE. THE DOME, OF COURSE, IS THOROUGHLY SEALED - BUT THEORETICALLY, IT CAN GO BOOM -
ESPECIALLY AS JUDGE DREDD IS NOW INVOLVED.
HERE'S WHAT COULD HAPPEN. SAY A BULLET RIPS INTO A FEEDER PIPE. ONE SPARK SETS THE GAS FLARING LIKE A BLOWTORCH. SAFETY SYSTEMS SHOULD DEAL WITH IT. BUT LET'S SAY THEY DON'T --
Kababa-baboom!
BIG BOOM!
BOOM!
WEE BOOM!
A MELTING PIPE DRIPS ON A GUZZLE VALVE! THE VALVE'S OVERRIDES FAIL. A WALL OF FIERY METHANE TRAVELLING AT THE SPEED OF BOOM DISPERSES UPWARDS. UNBELIEVABLE PRESSURE IS EXERTED ON THE METHADOME ITSELF!
WE THEN HAVE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT CERTAINTY OF KABABABOOM!


Kababa-baboom!
KABABABOOM!
THE METHADOME EXPLODES IN AN ORGY OF FIERY DESTRUCTION. BUILDINGS CRUMBLE AND FALL.
SPONTANEOUS FIRES ERUPT UP TO FIVE MILES AWAY. TENS OF THOUSANDS DIE, COOKED IN THEIR CARS, BAKED IN THEIR BATHROOMS, BOILED IN THEIR BEDS.
FOR SECTOR 23, IT'S APOCALYPSE NOW.
DO NOT PANIC. SIMULATION FOR INFOTAINMENT PURPOSES ONLY.


DREDD'S COMING FOR ME! I'M DONE FOR!
ME TOO! UNLESS WE CAN ESCAPE!

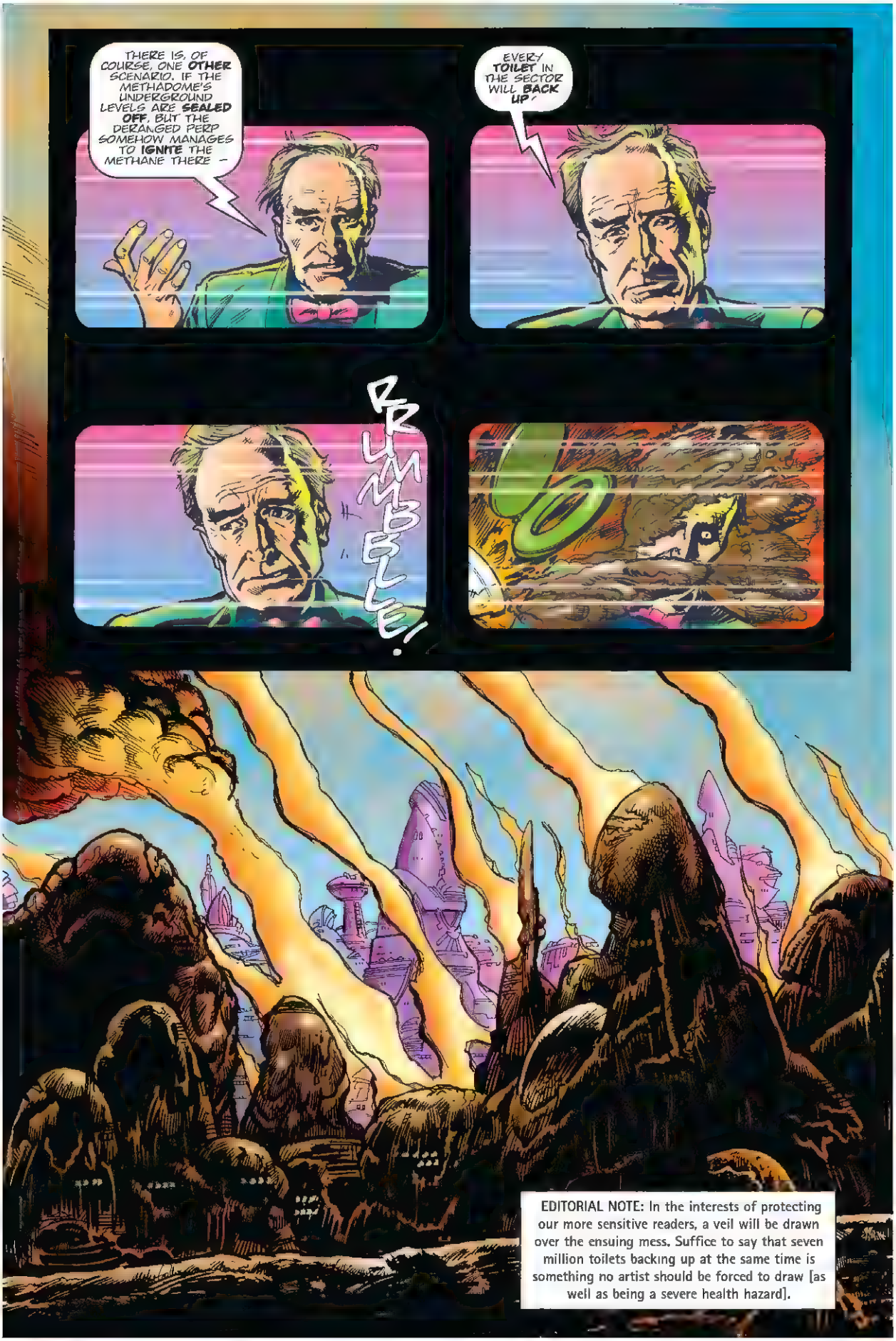
BREATHING APPARATUS ADVISED
beyond this point

DOWNSTAIRS, SIR.
ANY OTHER HUMANS DOWN THERE?
NO, WE'RE FULLY AUTOMATED.


SEAL OFF ALL SUBTERRANEAN LEVELS. SEAL ALL ESCAPE VENTS.
BUT IF THERE'S AN EXPLOSION, THAT MEANS —

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS. BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE...

"...THAT CREEP'S AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN."
CHEEZ, BUT IT'S GLOOMY. WE NEED SOME LIGHT.
THAT'S BETTER. THERE'S GOTTA BE AN ESCAPE HATCH DOWN HERE SOMEPLACE.
YEAH - AND IF WE GET OUT, IT'LL PROVE I CAN BE SUCCESSFUL. I WON'T BE USELESS ANY MORE. MUM'LL HAVE TO EAT HER WORDS!
NO NAKED FLAME
I MIGHT EVEN BECOME A CELEBRITY - EUSLESS EUGENE, THE GUY WHO RAN RINGS ROUND JUDGE DREDD!
HERE, HOLD THIS -
CAREFUL WITH THAT AXE, EUGENE -
WHOOMFF!


THERE IS, OF COURSE, ONE OTHER SCENARIO. IF THE METHADOME'S UNDERGROUND LEVELS ARE SEALED OFF, BUT THE DERANGED PERP SOMEHOW MANAGES TO IGNITE THE METHANE THERE —
EVERY TOILET IN THE SECTOR WILL BACK UP!
RRUMBELLE!
EDITORIAL NOTE: In the interests of protecting our more sensitive readers, a veil will be drawn over the ensuing mess. Suffice to say that seven million toilets backing up at the same time is something no artist should be forced to draw [as well as being a severe health hazard].

GUESS YOU NEVER PASSED YOUR NEGOTIATOR'S EXAM, DREDD?
THE CLEAN-UP MIGHT TAKE A WEEK, BUT AT LEAST THE ONLY FATALITIES WERE THE PERPS!
AND USELESS WILL BE USEFUL AT LAST —
— AT RESYK."
BUT DUE TO SEVERE FAECAL CONTAMINATION, THE BODY IS REJECTED BY THE RECLAMATION PLANT —
REJECT
WHICH EXPLAINS WHY THERE'S ONLY ONE TOMBSTONE IN ALL OF SECTOR 23 —
AS IN LIFE SO IN DEATH...
Completely Drokking USELESS
THE END
Alan Grant Mike Collins '02

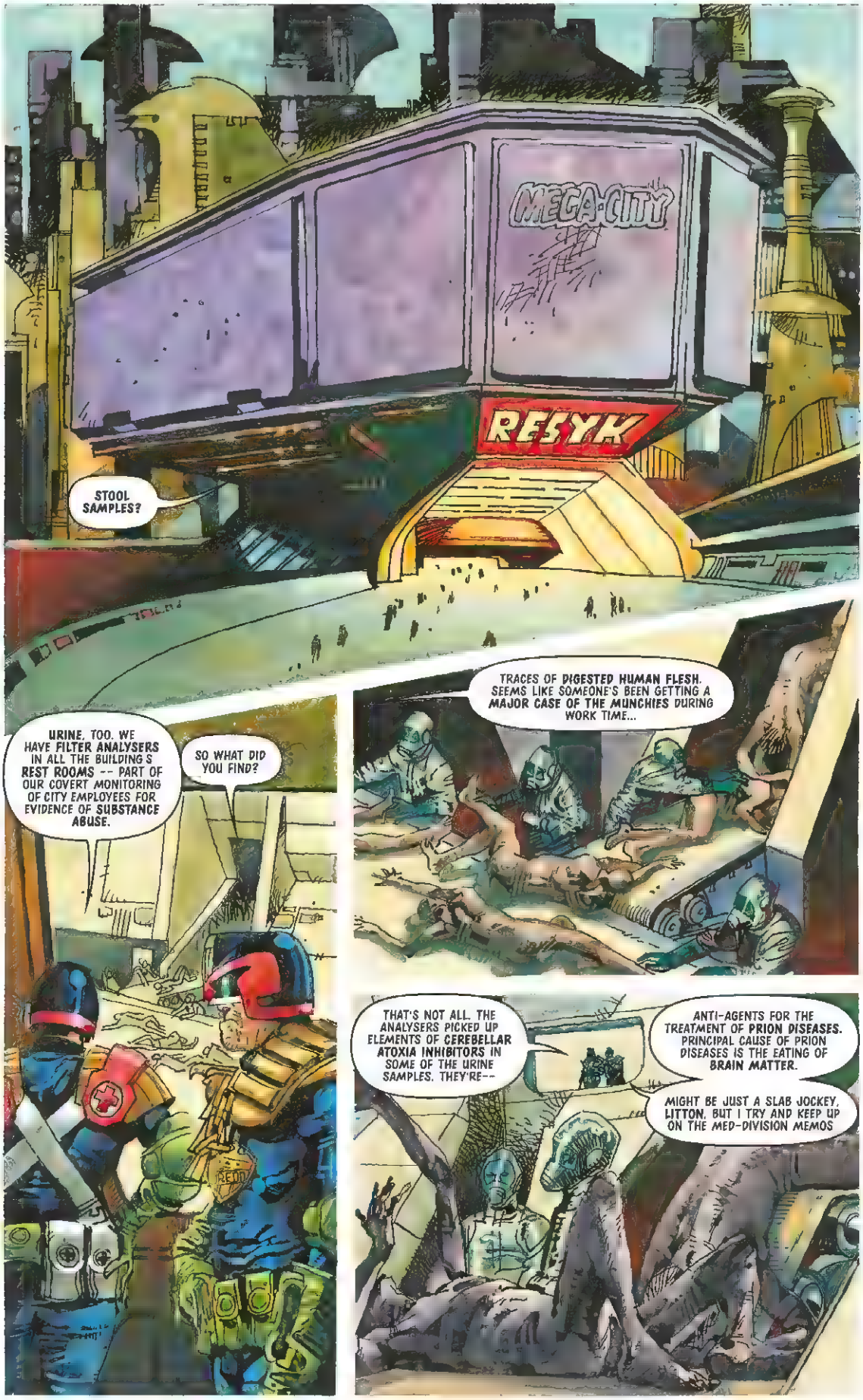
MEGA-CITY ONE.
THE DARKEST DAYS OF NECROPOLIS.
...THINK WE SHOOK THEM OFF. HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN GONE?
GRUD KNOWS. DAYS. PROBABLY. CAN'T EVEN TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DAY AND NIGHT ANYMORE.

THAT LONG? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT COULDA HAPPENED ALL THAT TIME. I MEAN, WHAT IF--
JUST SHUT UP. DON'T TALK LIKE THAT. THEY'RE ALIVE, OKAY?

THEY GOTTA BE. OTHERWISE..
WELL, THEY JUST GOTTA BE.

ANYONE HERE? IT'S US. WE'RE BACK. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT IT'S LIKE OUT THERE.
WE FOUND SOME STUFF. IT AIN'T MUCH AS WE HOPED, BUT WE WERE LUCKY TO GET IT. LUCKY TO GET BACK HERE WITH IT, TOO..

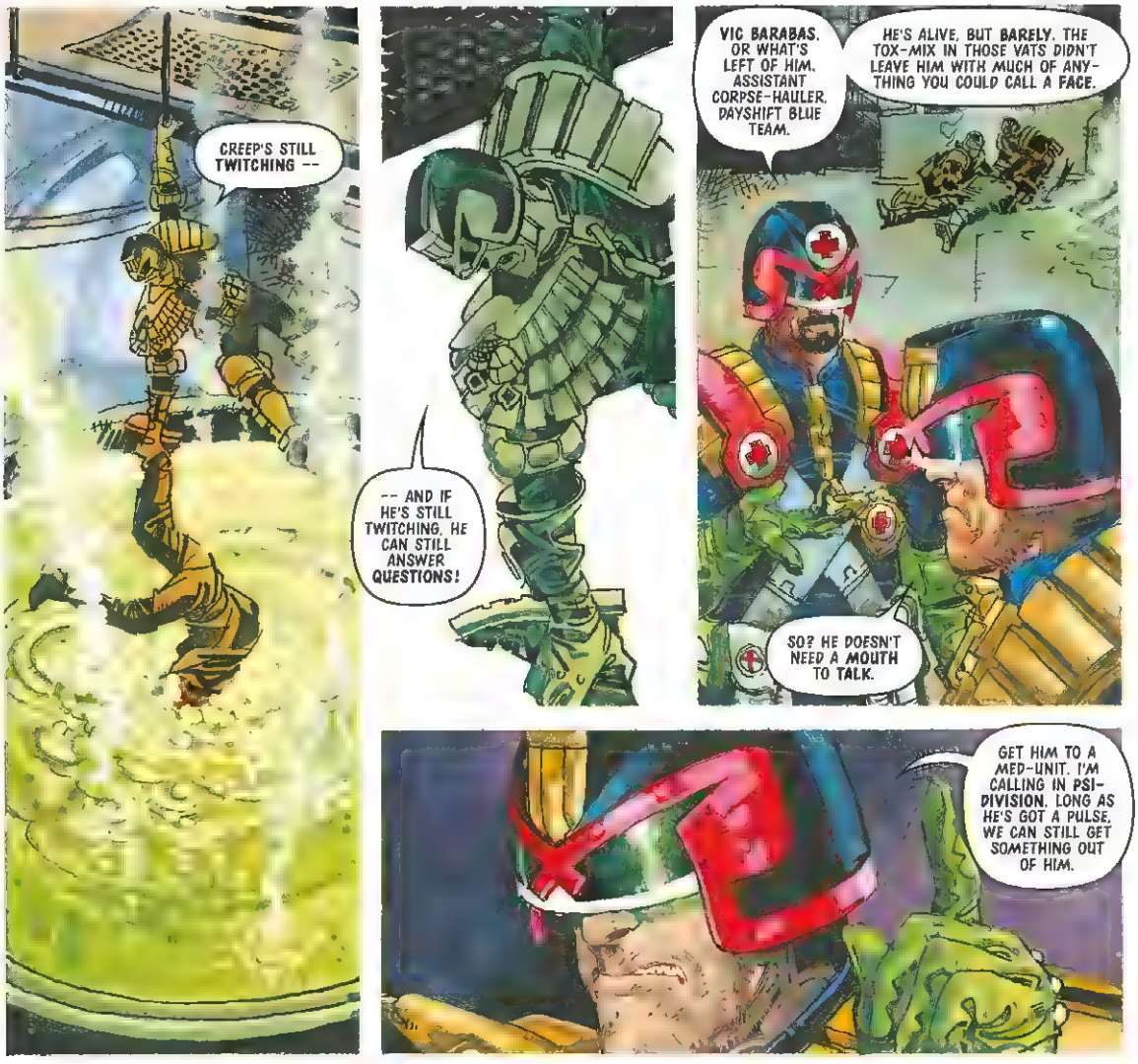
C'MON OUT. IT'S OKAY. WE'VE GOT FOOD. BEEN DAYS. I KNOW. YOU MUST ALL BE REAL--
--HUNGRY ?
OH GRUD. OH NO.

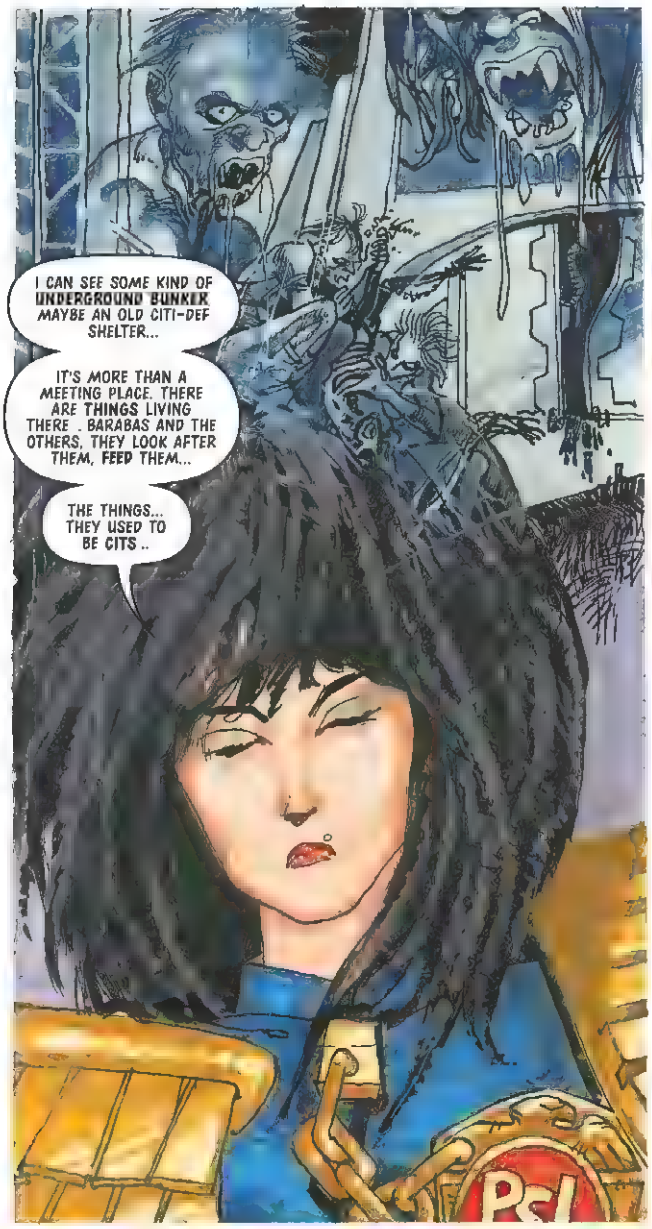

MEGA-CITY
RESYK
STOOL SAMPLES?
URINE, TOO. WE HAVE FILTER ANALYSERS IN ALL THE BUILDING'S REST ROOMS -- PART OF OUR COVERT MONITORING OF CITY EMPLOYEES FOR EVIDENCE OF SUBSTANCE ABUSE.
SO WHAT DID YOU FIND?
TRACES OF DIGESTED HUMAN FLESH. SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE'S BEEN GETTING A MAJOR CASE OF THE MUNCHIES DURING WORK TIME...
THAT'S NOT ALL. THE ANALYSERS PICKED UP ELEMENTS OF CEREBELLAR ATOXIA INHIBITORS IN SOME OF THE URINE SAMPLES. THEY'RE--
ANTI-AGENTS FOR THE TREATMENT OF PRION DISEASES. PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF PRION DISEASES IS THE EATING OF BRAIN MATTER.
MIGHT BE JUST A SLAB JOCKEY, LITTON, BUT I TRY AND KEEP UP ON THE MED-DIVISION MEMOS

DEFINITE EVIDENCE OF ILLEGAL NECROPHAGE ACTIVITY. QUESTION IS, IS IT A LONE PERP OR AN ORGANISED RING?
A GHOUL CULT? THOUGHT THEY WERE ALL ROUNDED UP.
DON'T BET ON IT.
THEY'VE BEEN WITH US SINCE NECROPOLIS. MILLIONS OF CORPSES. MILLIONS OF HUNGRY CITIZENS. NOT ENOUGH FOOD TO GO ROUND --
YOU DO THE MATH. PEOPLE DID WHAT THEY HAD TO. JUST TO SURVIVE. BUT WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER. SOME CITS STILL HAD A TASTE FOR IT.
"THE EARLY ONES SNATCHED THEIR MEALS RIGHT OFF THE STREETS. THOSE ONES, WE TRACKED DOWN PRETTY FAST. THE OTHER GROUPS, THE SMARTER ONES LEARNED TO KEEP A LOWER PROFILE --
"WE'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED THERE WERE STILL GHOUL CULTS OPERATING IN THE CITY, HIDING AMONGST MED-UNITS, CLEAN-UP CREWS, CRYO-VAULT WORKERS...
"ANYWHERE WITH ACCESS TO DEAD HUMAN FLESH."
PLACE LIKE THIS MUST BE ALL THEIR CHRISTMASES COME AT ONCE.

HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS?
WE GO SOFTLY SOFTLY, AT LEAST TO START WITH --
"-- IF THERE ARE GHOUL CULT MEMBERS HERE, WE DON'T WANT TO TIP THEM OFF THAT WE'RE ON TO THEM."
...BEHIND THE SCREEN, CITIZEN. FILL THE CUP AND BRING IT BACK.
WHAT'S UP?
ANOTHER DUMB MED-TEST...
SOME KINDA CONTAMINATION HAZARD FROM THE BILE-PUMPS BELOW THE MAIN FAT VATS.
I TELL YA, THEY HIRE US 'COS WE'RE CHEAPER THAN DROIDS. BUT THEY DON'T GIVE US NO DECENT HEALTH PROTECTION...
WE SHOULD COMPLAIN. WE REALLY SHOULD. I MEAN--
VIC? HEY, VIC -- WHERE YOU GOING?
CREEP WITH A GUILTY CONSCIENCE. STOP HIM!
HE'S MINE. CHECK WHAT HE WAS CARRYING.
HE SAID IT WAS A PRESENT FOR HIS WIFE. HE WAS KEEPING IT IN HIS WORK LOCKER 'COS IT WAS S'POSED TO BE A SURPRISE.
SOME SURPRISE.

..GUESS YOUR BUDDY MUST LIKE TO TAKE HIS WORK HOME WITH HIM.
I WANT YOU ALIVE, CREEP --
BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALL IN ONE PIECE!
BDAM
AAAAGH!
NEXT SHOT GOES THROUGH SOMEPLACE THE MED-JUDGES CAN'T FIX SO EASILY.
YOU'LL GET NOTHING FROM ME. I WON'T BETRAY THE FAMILY.
GRUD-!
THE PROCESSING VATS!
GOT YOU!
SPLOOSH


CREEP'S STILL TWITCHING --
-- AND IF HE'S STILL TWITCHING, HE CAN STILL ANSWER QUESTIONS!
VIC BARABAS. OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM. ASSISTANT CORPSE-HAULER, DAYSHIFT BLUE TEAM.
HE'S ALIVE, BUT BARELY. THE TOX-MIX IN THOSE VATS DIDN'T LEAVE HIM WITH MUCH OF ANYTHING YOU COULD CALL A FACE.
SO? HE DOESN'T NEED A MOUTH TO TALK.
GET HIM TO A MED-UNIT. I'M CALLING IN PSI-DIVISION. LONG AS HE'S GOT A PULSE, WE CAN STILL GET SOMETHING OUT OF HIM.
...EURO-TRASH BLOOD SUCKERS AND NOW CORPSE-EATING GHOULS AND ACID-DISSOLVED COMA CASES. WE REALLY GOTTA STOP MEETING LIKE THIS, DREDD
FREAK WAS SMUGGLING HUMAN REMAINS OUT OF RESYK, KARYN. NEED TO KNOW WHERE HE WAS TAKING THEM TO.
OKAY, I'M IN.
CHUMP'S GOT A MIND LIKE AN OPEN GRAVE...OH YEAH, LOTSA HAPPY-CLAPPY STUFF GOING ON IN HERE...


I CAN SEE SOME KIND OF UNDERGROUND BUNKER. MAYBE AN OLD CITI-DEF SHELTER...
IT'S MORE THAN A MEETING PLACE. THERE ARE THINGS LIVING THERE . BARABAS AND THE OTHERS, THEY LOOK AFTER THEM, FEED THEM...
THE THINGS... THEY USED TO BE CITS ..

GRUD! IT'S THEIR FAMILIES!
BARABAS' PARENTS AND KID SISTER WERE LISTED MISSING PRESUMED DEAD DURING NECROPOLIS.
MAYBE THEY'RE NOT SO DEAD AFTER ALL. THEM. AND GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS THE SAME.

EATING HUMAN FLESH... IT'S CHANGED THEM SOMEHOW. WHEN THEY BECAME TOO FAR GONE, THEY HAD TO GO INTO HIDING, DEPENDING ON THE OTHERS TO BRING THEM FOOD.
CANNIBALISM CAUSED THEIR MUTATION? NO. NO. THIS FLIES IN THE FACE OF EVERYTHING WE KNOW ABOUT PRION DISEASE --

NECROPOLIS. ALL BETS ARE OFF IN ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT NIGHTMARE.

SO WHERE ARE THEY?
KARYN SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE A CITI-DEF SHELTER. BARABAS WAS A RESIDENT OF MIKE CRICHTON BLOCK AT THE TIME OF NECROPOLIS --

"THERE'S AN OLD CITI-DEF SHELTER THERE, RIGHT BENEATH BAXTER OVERSHOOT. MY GUESS IS THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND THEM..."
DREDD -- VILLIERS. BETTER MAKE OUT ANOTHER PLACE NAME FOR TONIGHT'S GHOUL FEAST.
CHECK. THAT MAKES MORE THAN TWENTY IN THE LAST HOUR.
RIGHT. ALL OF 'EM LOOKING SUSPICIOUS AS HELL. ALL OF 'EM CARRYING PACKAGES...
GUESS THE INVITATIONS MUST HAVE SAID TO BRING YOUR OWN BODY PART.
HOLD POSITION, VILLIERS. WE'RE GOING IN!
I WANT SOME OF THESE GHOUL CULT CREEPS ALIVE. THEY COULD HAVE INFO ON MORE GROUPS STILL LEFT IN THE CITY.
AND ANYTHING ELSE IN THERE WITH THEM?
NO MERCY. TONIGHT WE CLOSE THE BOOK ON THIS CHAPTER OF NECROPOLIS.
JUDGES! DROP WHATEVER YOU'RE EATING AND RAISE YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

TIME FOR A CHANGE OF DIET, FREAK--
SMAKK!
NOW ON, IT'S STRICTLY KOOK CUBE SYNTHI-SLOP THROUGH A STRAW FOR YOU!
DREDD!
MORE OF THEM! THEY CAN SMELL THE BLOOD...
THEY'RE COMING!
"WE SHOOT TO KILL. WHATEVER THESE THINGS ONCE WERE, THEY'RE TOO FAR GONE TO HELP NOW."
BDAM BDAMBDAM
NO! NOT HER-!
ULK!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY --
IT'S ME! IT'S DENNY!
HONEY... NO! NO!!!
GRUD-!
OPEN FIRE. NO HELPING EITHER OF THEM NOW.
BDAM BDAM BDAMBDAM BDAM
DUMB CREEP. WHATEVER THAT THING USED TO BE, IT STOPPED BEING HUMAN A LONG TIME AGO.
THEY'RE MAKING A RUN FOR IT, TRYING TO ESCAPE!
YEAH, "TRYING"--

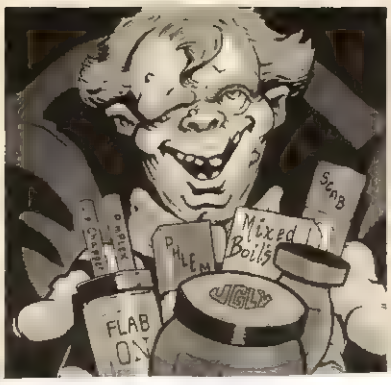
NO MERCY. NO ESCAPE.
HEATSEEKERS.
BDAMM BDAMM BDAMM BDAMM BDAMM BDAMM
...KOOK CUBES FOR THE CORPSE-MUNCHERS, ALTHOUGH GRUD KNOWS WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR THEM. STILL TOO MANY NECROPOLIS BASKET-CASES IN THERE ALREADY.
STIFFS GO TO RESYK, PENDING FORENSIC CHECKS FOR PRION CONTAMINATION.
THOSE THINGS TOO?
NEGATIVE. WE TAKE THEM OUT OF THE FOOD CHAIN HERE AND NOW
CLOSING THE BOOK ON THIS CHAPTER OF NECROPOLIS. JUST LIKE YOU SAID--
RIGHT. AT LEAST UNTIL THE NEXT ONE COMES ROUND.
"ALL THESE YEARS LATER, AND WE'RE STILL DEALING WITH WHAT HAPPENED BACK THEN
"YOU CLEAR UP ONE MESS BUT THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING ELSE OUT THERE IN THE DARK --
"JUST WAITING TO COME BACK AND HAUNT YOU."
END

WORLD

06/05/2124

MEGA-CITY MOLE

'Vile Style' Guru Otto Sump Shot Dead



OTTO SUMP, billionaire creator of 'Gunge' and founder of the 'Ugly' empire, was last night shot to death in his Sector 21 mansion

FROM SOB TO NABOB

THE RISE OF THE UGLY FACE OF CAPITALISM

Otto Fester Sump first came to public attention as a contestant on the popular vid show 'Sob Story'. But what drove the ugliest dude

The Scab

SHOCK EXCLUSIVE!

MYSTERY SURROUNDS SUMP'S LAST WORDS

MORE INSIDE...

Body in Locked R

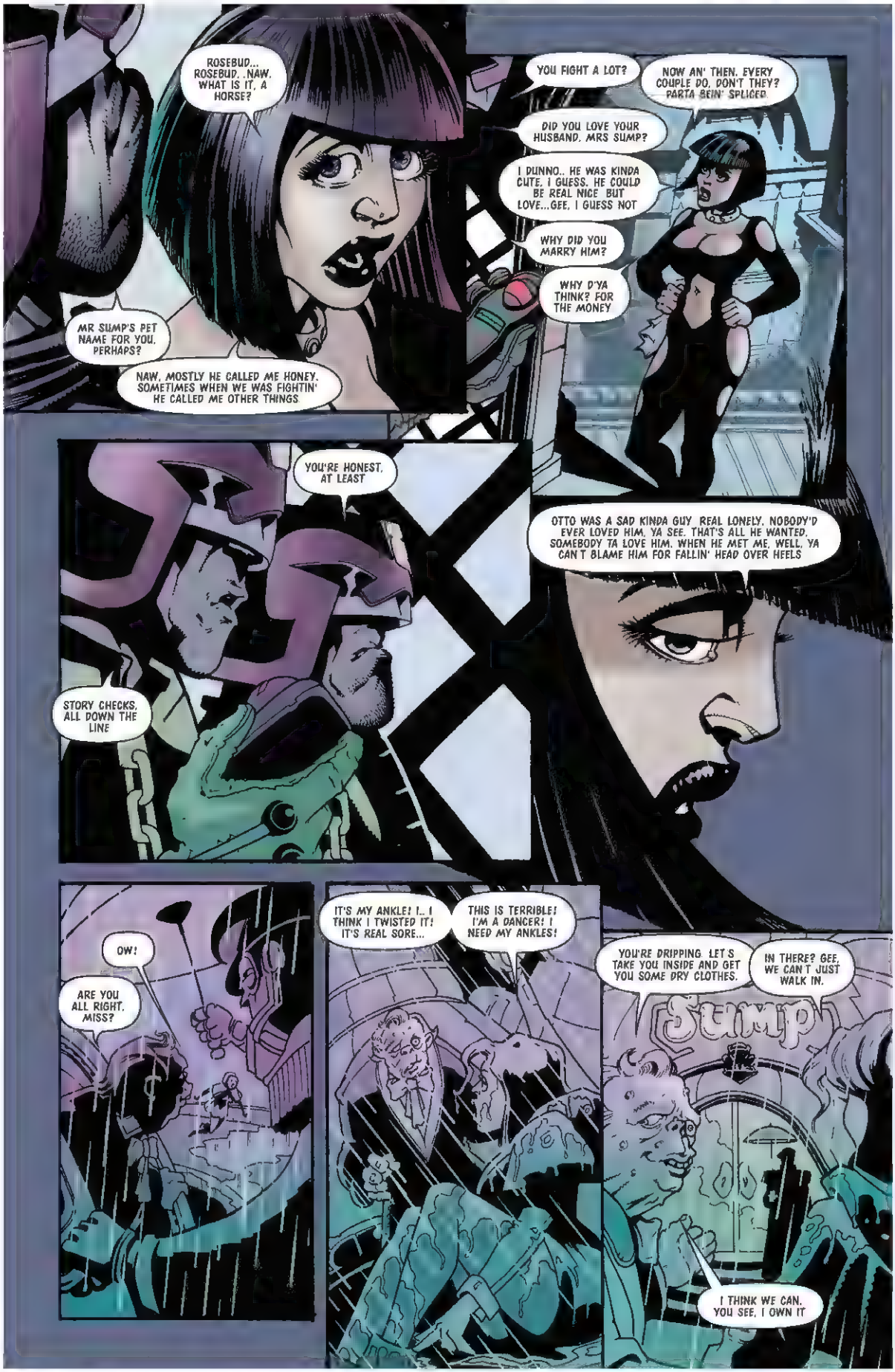
Judges Stymied

her news : renowned slob Pye

NO TRESPASSING
#
FORENSIC
EVIDENCE DID
SO WHEN YOU ARRIVED CITIZEN SUMP WAS STILL ALIVE.
DID HE SAY ANYTHING -- GIVE YOU ANY CLUE TO HIS KILLER?
JUST ONE THING, SIR

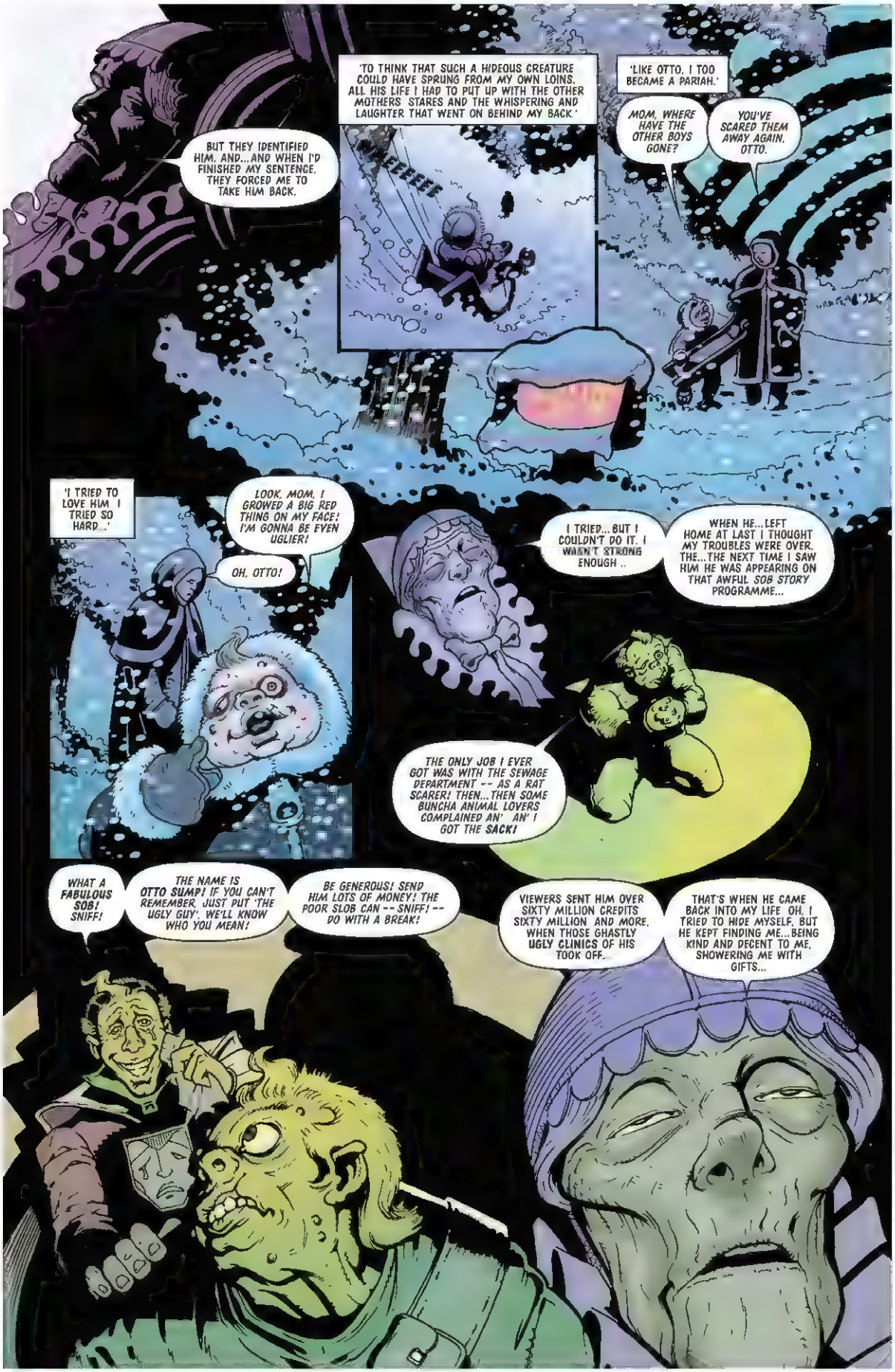
ROSEBUD'.
ROSEBUD?
YES, SIR. THAT'S ALL HE SAID. ONE WORD... ROSEBUD. THEN HE DIED.
IT'S SNOWING ZITS
AND THIS WAS IN HIS HAND?
YES, SIR.
THREE SHOTS. FIRED FROM A DISTANCE OF TWO METRES. NO POSSIBILITY THEY COULD HAVE BEEN SELF-INFLICTED.
IN ANY CASE, WHERE'S THE WEAPON?
THE ROBOTS COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT?
ALL CONFIRM THEY WERE TOGETHER IN THE STAFF AREA WHEN THE SHOTS WERE FIRED
WE'LL EXAMINE THEM TO SEE IF THERE'S BEEN ANY TAMPERING. KINKS IN THE WORKS. DOUBTFUL, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.
WHAT ABOUT THE MANSION'S SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS?
BUTLER SAYS SUMP WOULDN'T HAVE THEM. COULDN'T STAND THE THINGS. HATED TO BE REPEATEDLY REMINDED OF HIS UGLINESS
THE SERVANTS HEARD THE SHOTS. CALLED JUSTICE DEPT. I WAS PASSING. WHEN I GOT HERE I FOUND THE DOOR LOCKED. THE SERVANTS AT THE DOOR.

I FORCED IT AND FOUND MR SUMP LYING THERE
DOOR AND WINDOWS WERE LOCKED FROM INSIDE. IT WAS NO MORE THAN 20 SECONDS FROM THE TIME THE SERVANTS HEARD THE SHOTS TO THE TIME THEY REACHED THE DOOR. NOBODY COULD HAVE GOT OUT.
SO SOMEHOW THE KILLER MANAGED TO DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR?
TELEPORTER?
IT'S POSSIBLE
A MAN LIKE SUMP MAKES A LOT OF ENEMIES. ANTI-UGLY GROUPS, MORAL MAJORITY DISSATISFIED CUSTOMERS, STRAY KOOKS -- NO SHORTAGE OF SUSPECTS.
AND ALL WE'VE GOT IS 'ROSEBUD'
MR SUMP'S WIFE'S HERE
OILEEN. MARRIED JUST OVER THREE YEARS. AIR DANCER AT ATLANTIC CITY -- NOT VERY GOOD AT IT EITHER. FROM WHAT I CAN GATHER, SUMP BOUGHT THE CLUB FOR HER
DID YOU KILL YOUR HUSBAND, MRS SUMP?
ME? NAW, HOW COULD I? I WAS DANCIN' AT THE TIME, HUNDREDS OF GEEKS WATCHIN' ME.
YOU COULD HAVE HIRED SOMEONE.
WHY WOULD I DO THAT? WHY SHOULD I WANT OTTO DEAD? HE WAS REAL GOOD TA ME
DOES THE NAME ROSEBUD MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?


ROSEBUD... ROSEBUD. .NAW. WHAT IS IT, A HORSE?
MR SUMP'S PET NAME FOR YOU, PERHAPS?
NAW, MOSTLY HE CALLED ME HONEY. SOMETIMES WHEN WE WAS FIGHTIN' HE CALLED ME OTHER THINGS
YOU FIGHT A LOT?
NOW AN' THEN. EVERY COUPLE DO, DON'T THEY? PARTA BEIN' SPLICED
DID YOU LOVE YOUR HUSBAND, MRS SUMP?
I DUNNO.. HE WAS KINDA CUTE, I GUESS. HE COULD BE REAL NICE BUT LOVE...GEE, I GUESS NOT
WHY DID YOU MARRY HIM?
WHY D'YA THINK? FOR THE MONEY
YOU'RE HONEST, AT LEAST
STORY CHECKS, ALL DOWN THE LINE
OTTO WAS A SAD KINDA GUY. REAL LONELY. NOBODY'D EVER LOVED HIM, YA SEE. THAT'S ALL HE WANTED, SOMEBODY TA LOVE HIM. WHEN HE MET ME, WELL, YA CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR FALLIN' HEAD OVER HEELS
OW!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
IT'S MY ANKLE! I.. I THINK I TWISTED IT! IT'S REAL SORE...
THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'M A DANCER! I NEED MY ANKLES!
YOU'RE DRIPPING. LET'S TAKE YOU INSIDE AND GET YOU SOME DRY CLOTHES.
IN THERE? GEE, WE CAN'T JUST WALK IN.
Sump
I THINK WE CAN. YOU SEE, I OWN IT

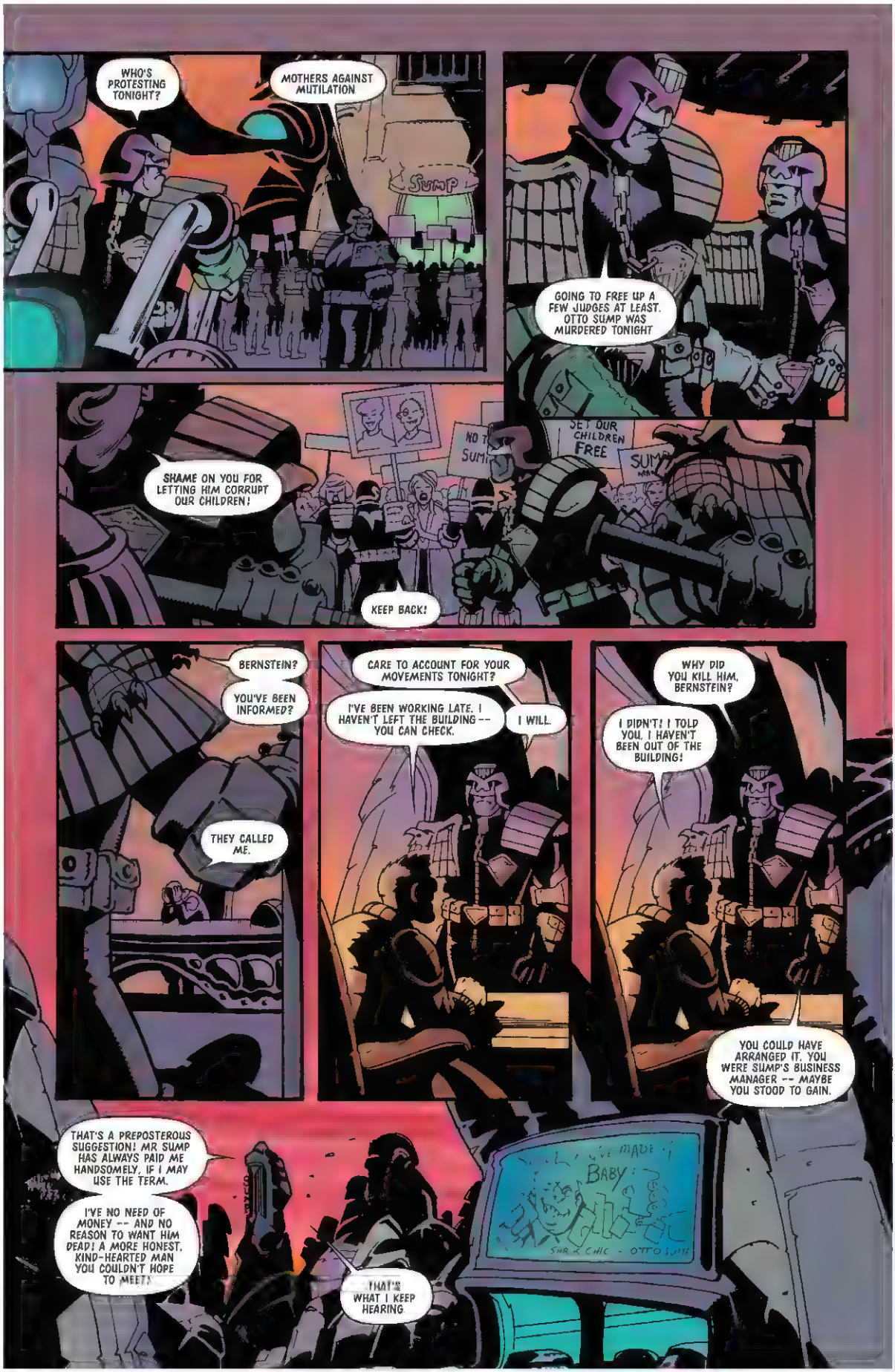
GOOD MORNING, MR SUMP
MR SUMP...THEN...YOU MUST BE OTTO SUMP, THE UGLY BILLIONAIRE!
THE ONE AND ONLY
BERNSTEIN! THIS YOUNG LADY HAS HURT HER ANKLE! CALL THE DOCTOR -- LET'S GET THESE CLOTHES DRIED OUT SEND DOWN TO THE BOUTIQUE. HAVE THEM BRING UP A SELECTION OF OUTFITS.
REALLY, YA DON'T HAFTA--
NONSENSE, MY DEAR, IT'S A PLEASURE TO ASSIST ONE AS. . BEAUTIFUL AS YOU
HE WAS SO NICE TA ME. HE SENT ME HOME IN HIS LIMO AN'. LATER HE CALLED AN ASKED ME TA DINNER. AN' WELL, ONE THING LED TA ANOTHER..
SEE, I NEVER LOVED HIM, BUT. I *LIKED* HIM HE WAS A REAL NICE GUY HE COULD NEVER DO ENOUGH FOR YA. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
THE MOTHER'S AWAKE
ALL RIGHT.
I TAKE IT HE'S LEFT YOU WELL PROVIDED FOR?
SURE. I GET EVERYTHING. THAT'S SO TYPICAL OF OTTO -- ALWAYS SO GENEROUS
AND YOU'VE NO IDEA WHO WOULD'VE WANTED TO KILL YOUR HUSBAND?
SURE, LOTSA PEOPLE. LOTTA PEOPLE DIDN'T LIKE OTTO.
BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW HIM. NOT LIKE I DID
ALL RIGHT, MRS SUMP THAT'S ALL FOR NOW. I MAY NEED TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN.

AFTER THE LATEST STROKE, SUMP BROUGHT HER HERE TO LIVE. THE NURSE SAYS SHE SLEPT THROUGH THE INCIDENT. SHE'S VERY WEAK, HASN'T GOT LONG TO GO. TREAT HER GENTLY.
SHE'S BEEN TOLD?
YES, SIR.
ANY CHANCE THE NURSE COULD HAVE DONE IT?
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD'VE GOT IN AND OUT WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING
MRS SUMP, DO YOU KNOW WHO WOULD HAVE WANTED TO KILL YOUR SON?
YES .YES, I KNOW...
CAN YOU GIVE ME A NAME?
NO NAMES. TOO MANY NAMES. HALF THE WORLD WANTED TO KILL MY SON. I WANTED TO KILL HIM SOMETIMES...
YOU THINK I WAS A BAD MOTHER. I KNOW YOU DO. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE FOR ME, HAVING OTTO. THE UGLIEST BABY IN THE CITY -- THE SHAME OF IT!
HIS FATHER TOOK ONE LOOK AT HIM AND RAN AWAY -- I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN. OTHER MOTHERS WOULD SEE HIM AND I'D HAVE TO WATCH THEIR EXPRESSIONS TURN TO HORROR...
'IT BECAME MORE THAN I COULD BEAR. I...I KNOW IT WAS WRONG BUT I FELT I'D NO CHOICE BUT TO ABANDON HIM. I LEFT HIM OUTSIDE A FACE-CHANGE CLINIC...'

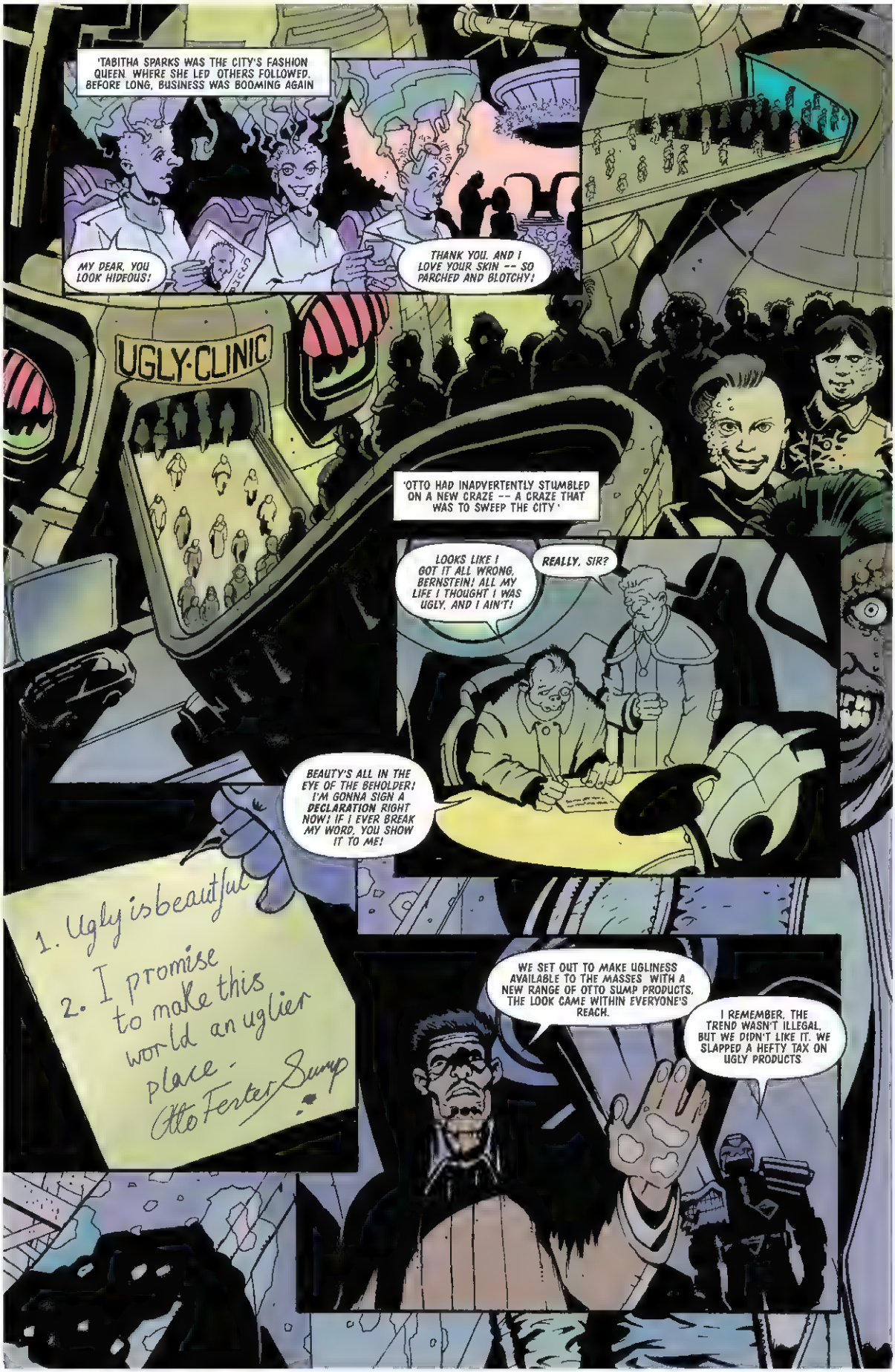

'TO THINK THAT SUCH A HIDEOUS CREATURE COULD HAVE SPRUNG FROM MY OWN LOINS. ALL HIS LIFE I HAD TO PUT UP WITH THE OTHER MOTHERS' STARES AND THE WHISPERING AND LAUGHTER THAT WENT ON BEHIND MY BACK.'
'LIKE OTTO, I TOO BECAME A PARIAH.'
MOM, WHERE HAVE THE OTHER BOYS GONE?
YOU'VE SCARED THEM AWAY AGAIN, OTTO.
BUT THEY IDENTIFIED HIM. AND...AND WHEN I'D FINISHED MY SENTENCE, THEY FORCED ME TO TAKE HIM BACK.
'I TRIED TO LOVE HIM. I TRIED SO HARD...'
LOOK, MOM, I GROWED A BIG RED THING ON MY FACE! I'M GONNA BE EVEN UGLIER!
OH, OTTO!
I TRIED... BUT I COULDN'T DO IT. I WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH..
WHEN HE...LEFT HOME AT LAST I THOUGHT MY TROUBLES WERE OVER. THE...THE NEXT TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS APPEARING ON THAT AWFUL SOB STORY PROGRAMME...
THE ONLY JOB I EVER GOT WAS WITH THE SEWAGE DEPARTMENT -- AS A RAT SCARER! THEN...THEN SOME BUNCHA ANIMAL LOVERS COMPLAINED AN' AN' I GOT THE SACK!
WHAT A FABULOUS SOB! SNIFF!
THE NAME IS OTTO SUMP! IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER, JUST PUT 'THE UGLY GUY'. WE'LL KNOW WHO YOU MEAN!
BE GENEROUS! SEND HIM LOTS OF MONEY! THE POOR SLOB CAN -- SNIFF! -- DO WITH A BREAK!
VIEWERS SENT HIM OVER SIXTY MILLION CREDITS SIXTY MILLION AND MORE, WHEN THOSE GHASTLY UGLY CLINICS OF HIS TOOK OFF.
THAT'S WHEN HE CAME BACK INTO MY LIFE. OH, I TRIED TO HIDE MYSELF, BUT HE KEPT FINDING ME...BEING KIND AND DECENT TO ME, SHOWERING ME WITH GIFTS...

WHEN I HAD MY FIRST STROKE HE TRACED ME TO THE HOSPITAL.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET!
GERI WARD!
THAT'S OILEEN! SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND!
CLONK!
WHAT A MUTT!
GET OFF!
WHO TOLD HER SHE CAN AIR DANCE?
STOP IT! STOP IT! SHE'S THE BEST!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
THE BEST!
OILEEN LOVES ME!
YOU DAMNED FOOL. SHE DOESN'T LOVE YOU, SHE ONLY LOVES YOUR MONEY! NOBODY COULD LOVE YOU!
YOU'RE WRONG. YOU'RE WRONG! SHE LOVES ME!
DID YOU KILL HIM, MRS SUMP?
YOUNG MAN, I.. MAY BE MANY THINGS BUT I AM ALSO HIS MOTHER
THE NAME ROSEBUD -- MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU? SOMEONE OTTO KNEW. MIGHT HAVE KNOWN?
SHE'S FALLEN ASLEEP AGAIN. I'M SORRY SHE'S VERY FRAIL. PERHAPS YOU COULD TRY LATER.

OTTO SUMPS UGLY CLINIC
BECAUSE I'M WORTH IT
CIRCUS
OTTO SUMPS UGLY PRODUCTS
AT ALL GOOD STOCKISTS


WHO'S PROTESTING TONIGHT?
MOTHERS AGAINST MUTILATION
SUMP
GOING TO FREE UP A FEW JUDGES AT LEAST. OTTO SUMP WAS MURDERED TONIGHT
SHAME ON YOU FOR LETTING HIM CORRUPT OUR CHILDREN!
KEEP BACK!
SET OUR CHILDREN FREE
BERNSTEIN?
YOU'VE BEEN INFORMED?
THEY CALLED ME.
CARE TO ACCOUNT FOR YOUR MOVEMENTS TONIGHT?
I'VE BEEN WORKING LATE. I HAVEN'T LEFT THE BUILDING -- YOU CAN CHECK.
I WILL.
WHY DID YOU KILL HIM, BERNSTEIN?
I DIDN'T! I TOLD YOU, I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF THE BUILDING!
YOU COULD HAVE ARRANGED IT. YOU WERE SUMP'S BUSINESS MANAGER -- MAYBE YOU STOOD TO GAIN.
THAT'S A PREPOSTEROUS SUGGESTION! MR SUMP HAS ALWAYS PAID ME HANDSOMELY, IF I MAY USE THE TERM.
I'VE NO NEED OF MONEY -- AND NO REASON TO WANT HIM DEAD! A MORE HONEST, KIND-HEARTED MAN YOU COULDN'T HOPE TO MEET!
THAT'S WHAT I KEEP HEARING.
I'VE MADE IT
BABY
SHARK CHIC - OTTO SUMP

I'VE BEEN WITH HIM SINCE THE BEGINNING. WHEN HE WON THAT MONEY ON SOB STORY HE TOOK ME ON
HE'D DECIDED TO BUY A CHAIN OF BEAUTY CLINICS. HE WANTED TO ENSURE NOBODY WOULD EVER HAVE TO BE AS UGLY AS HIM AGAIN.
UNFORTUNATELY, MR SUMP WOULD INSIST ON TREATING CLIENTS HIMSELF. HE HAD LITTLE IDEA OF HIS OWN LIMITATIONS.
BEAUTY-CLIN
OH MY GRUD, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
UH...I AIN'T QUITE SURE, LADY! LEMME TRY AGAIN!
I'M GOING TO SUE, MR SUMP!
I'LL SEE YOU NEVER BEAUTIFY IN THIS TOWN AGAIN!
BUSINESS STARTED TO FALL OFF DRAMATICALLY -- UNTIL ONE DAY A WOMAN CAME TO HIM.
YOU TREATED A FRIEND OF MINE, TABITHA SPARKS
THAT WAS THE FACE BURNS AND THE BROKEN TEETH -- BUT I CAN EXPLAIN, LADY!
I DON'T WANT YOU TO EXPLAIN -- I WANT YOU TO DO THE SAME TO ME!


'TABITHA SPARKS WAS THE CITY'S FASHION QUEEN. WHERE SHE LED, OTHERS FOLLOWED. BEFORE LONG, BUSINESS WAS BOOMING AGAIN
MY DEAR, YOU LOOK HIDEOUS!
THANK YOU. AND I LOVE YOUR SKIN -- SO PARCHED AND BLOTCHY!
UGLY-CLINIC
'OTTO HAD INADVERTENTLY STUMBLED ON A NEW CRAZE -- A CRAZE THAT WAS TO SWEEP THE CITY.'
LOOKS LIKE I GOT IT ALL WRONG, BERNSTEIN! ALL MY LIFE I THOUGHT I WAS UGLY. AND I AIN'T!
REALLY, SIR?
BEAUTY'S ALL IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER! I'M GONNA SIGN A DECLARATION RIGHT NOW! IF I EVER BREAK MY WORD, YOU SHOW IT TO ME!
1. Ugly is beautiful
2. I promise to make this world an uglier place.
Otto Fester Sump
WE SET OUT TO MAKE UGLINESS AVAILABLE TO THE MASSES WITH A NEW RANGE OF OTTO SUMP PRODUCTS, THE LOOK CAME WITHIN EVERYONE'S REACH.
I REMEMBER. THE TREND WASN'T ILLEGAL, BUT WE DIDN'T LIKE IT. WE SLAPPED A HEFTY TAX ON UGLY PRODUCTS.

THAT SET US BACK FOR A WHILE. WE WERE REDUCED TO A FEW OUTLETS FOR THE VERY WEALTHY BUT THE CRAZE WAS ALREADY SPREADING WORLDWIDE --
BRIT-CIT, PARIS, HONDO, SYD-MEL -- EVERYWHERE PEOPLE WERE CASTING OFF TRADITIONAL IDEAS OF BEAUTY... AND THE MONEY CAME ROLLING IN
CLINIC DE SUMP
IN THE END COUNTERFEIT AND BLACK MARKET FOREIGN IMPORTS BEGAN TO FLOOD THE CITY, SOME OF THEM QUITE HARMFUL. JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAD TO RELAX THEIR TAX REGIME -- AND SUMP BECAME A HOUSEHOLD NAME AGAIN.
OH, OTHER PRODUCTS FOLLOWED -- GUNGE, SMART SWEETS -- BUT IT WAS UGLY THAT WAS ALWAYS MR SUMP'S FORTUNE.
HE KEPT THAT DECLARATION HE SIGNED
HE WAS WRONG, IN A WAY. HE DIDN'T MAKE THE WORLD AN UGLIER PLACE -- HE MADE IT BETTER. HE MADE UGLINESS ACCEPTABLE, *DE RIGUEUR* EVEN
AND HE WAS A HUGE GIVER TO CHARITY -- CHILDREN'S CAUSES. CARE FOR THE ELDERLY. OTTO FESTER SUMP PLOUGHED AN IMMENSE AMOUNT OF HIS FORTUNE INTO MAKING LIFE BETTER FOR ORDINARY PEOPLE
2. I promise to make this world an uglier place
SO YOU SEE, JUDGE, MR SUMP WAS A GOOD MAN. THE VERY BEST. I ADMIRED HIM AND LIKED HIM. I'D RATHER HAVE DIED MYSELF THAN HARM ONE HAIR ON HIS HEAD
THE PROTESTORS -- THE ANTI-UGLY GROUPS -- THEY NEVER UNDERSTOOD HIM. THEY HURT MR SUMP VERY DEEPLY
SO MANY OF THEM, SO MUCH HATE. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR YOUR MURDERER, LOOK OUT THERE..
ALL RIGHT, BERNSTEIN I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR

ONE FINAL THING -- HIS LAST WORD, 'ROSEBUD' EVER HEAR HIM MENTION THAT NAME -- A GIRLFRIEND, PERHAPS? A DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEE?
ROSEBUD... HMMM...
COULD BE TWO NAMES -- ROSE BUDD NOTHING THAT SPRINGS TO MIND, BUT...I'LL CHECK OUR STAFF RECORDS
YOU DO THAT.
BOOOO
WHY AREN'T YOU ARRESTING HIM?
CALL YOURSELF A JUDGE?
NO STYLE JUST VILE
HEY! IT'S ON THE NEWS! OTTO SUMP'S DEAD! SOMEBODY SHOT HIM!
UGLY
YAAAAY!
HOORAY! THE UGLY OLD MAN FINALLY GOT WHAT HE DESERVED!
ABOUT TIME TOO!
CONTROL, ANY NEWS ON THE SUMP INVESTIGATION? FIND ANY PRINTS, OTHER TRACES?
NEGATIVE. THEY'RE BEGINNING TO THINK IT HAD TO BE A TELEPORTER.
LOOKS THAT WAY. RUN A CHECK ON ALL KNOWN ANTI-UGLY ACTIVISTS, ANYONE WITH A POSSIBLE GRUDGE AGAINST SUMP. CONCENTRATE ON ROSEBUD -- ROSE, ROSEMARY, ROSIE -- ANYONE WITH LAST NAME 'BUDD'.
WILCO.
ONE THING'S CERTAIN -- SOMEBODY KILLED HIM. FIND WHO OR WHAT THIS ROSEBUD IS AND I'VE GOT A FEELING IT WILL LEAD US TO THE KILLER!

BILLIONAIRE UGLY GURU *OTTO SUMP* WAS TONIGHT FOUND *SHOT DEAD* AT HIS MEGA-CITY MANSION.
BORN **OTTO FESTER SUMP** IN ORSON WELLES BLOCK SUMP FIRST CAME TO NOTICE ON CHANNEL 99'S ***SOB STORY***, WHERE HIS HEARTRENDING TALE OF UGLINESS EARNED HIM A FORTUNE FROM VIDDERS.
SUMP USED HIS WINNINGS TO FOUND A COSMETIC **EMPIRE** BASED ON HIS OWN LOOK, OR *'VILE STYLE'* AS IT CAME TO BE KNOWN
HERE'S **MELDA FEBRERO** AT THE CRIME SCENE--
Mixed Boils
FLAB ON
JUDGE NATHAN GULLIVER. HAVE YOU MADE AN ARREST?
NOT AS YET.
DO YOU HAVE ANY SUSPECTS?
WE'VE INTERVIEWED THE IMMEDIATE FAMILY. I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THEY ARE NOT UNDER SUSPICION. BUT THE VICTIM HAD A LOT OF ENEMIES. OUR INVESTIGATIONS WILL SPREAD FAR AND WIDE.
I UNDERSTAND MR SUMP WAS FOUND IN A LOCKED ROOM -- LOCKED FROM THE **INSIDE**. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW THE KILLER COULD HAVE GOT IN AND OUT?
WE'RE WORKING ON THE THEORY THAT THE PERPETRATOR USED A **TELEPORTATION** DEVICE

REPUTEDLY THE CITY'S UGLIEST INHABITANT, SUMP WAS SOON ECLIPSED BY HIS DEVOTEES AS HIS NEW LOOK WENT ON TO SPAWN GENERATIONS OF UGLY FADDISTS. DESPITE CONFIDENT PREDICTIONS OF FASHION PUNDITS, VILE STYLE HAS STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO GO OUT OF VOGUE
GYM GUY
TOP MODEL NAOMI GIMBLE, YOU WERE ONE OF THE CITY'S MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. RECENTLY YOU ADOPTED THE SUMP LOOK.
EVERYONE WAS BEAUTIFUL, DARLING. IT WAS ALL SO DREADFULLY BORING. I WANTED SOMETHING TO MAKE ME STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD--
TO LET YOUR TRUE PERSONALITY SHINE THROUGH, AS IT WERE?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT! DON'T YOU DARE PUT THAT OUT! I'LL SUE!
WITH A COMPLETE RANGE OF PREPARATIONS AVAILABLE, THERE'S NO NEED TO VISIT ONE OF OTTO SUMP'S HIGH-PRICED UGLY CLINICS. THE UGLY LOOK CAN BE ACCESSIBLE TO ALL.
I'M BOB ULELE, AND I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW EASY IT IS

FIRST I DAB ON A LITTLE FAST FORMULA PIMPLON. FOR BEGINNERS I'D ADVISE ALWAYS STARTING WITH A GOOD SPOT BASE
DAB IT ON WITH A QUICK POP
THERE, YOU CAN SEE THE LITTLE FELLAS COMING UP ALREADY. THEY'LL LAST FOR WEEKS AND PUSTULATE NICELY.
FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION SUMP'S ONE COAT RIPENER WILL HAVE THEM ALL POPPING TOGETHER
WHILE THEY'RE RISING I'M APPLYING FUZZ. YOU CAN SEE UNSIGHTLY CLUMPS OF HAIR SPRINGING UP THERE
NOW I'VE SPRAYED ON SOME RAPID SINGE, AND WHILE THAT'S WORKING ON MY HAIR I'M USING BLOBTREX. A DROP OR TWO GIVES THE EYES THAT TEN-DAY PARTY LOOK
ONE OF THE NICE THINGS ABOUT VILE STYLE IS THAT YOU CAN DESIGN YOUR OWN LOOK NO TWO UGLIES EVER HAVE TO LOOK THE SAME...
WE'LL COME BACK TO BOB LATER.
OF COURSE WE OPPOSE OTTO SUMP! HE'S TURNED OUR CHILDREN AND THEIR CHILDREN INTO FREAKS! IT'S UNNATURAL-- IT'S GROTESQUE -- AND IT SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED! THAT'S WHY WE FORMED THE UGLY ACTION LEAGUE!
GRANDAD'S OFF AGAIN!
YOUR ORGANISATION HAS CAMPAIGNED FOR OTTO SUMP'S EXECUTION.
THERE'S NO SHORTAGE OF SUSPECTS FOR THE MURDER. SUMP'S RISE TO FAME AND FORTUNE HAS EARNED HIM AS MANY ENEMIES AS FRIENDS. LIKE RAY AND RINA CRUSTY --
THAT'S RIGHT. BY LETHAL INJECTION. OR GAS, OR ELECTROCUTION PUT DOWN LIKE A DOG
BUT LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOUNG MAN. WE'RE NOT KILLERS WE WANTED IT DONE LEGALLY.
SUMP'S BUSINESS MANAGER, HANWELL BERNSTEIN, GAVE A DIFFERENT PICTURE OF THE MAN.
MR SUMP WAS A GOOD CITIZEN. ALL HE EVER WANTED WAS TO BE LOVED, TO HELP PEOPLE. ALL THIS HATRED HURT HIM VERY DEEPLY
PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE -- OR MISUNDERSTOOD PHILANTHROPIST? WHICH ONE WAS THE REAL OTTO FESTER SUMP?
TONIGHT, ONLY ONE THING IS CERTAIN-- JUDGES WILL BE LEAVING NO STONE UNTURNED TO FIND HIS MURDERER

CRASH
HOP IT!
WE KNOW YOU DID IT, CRUSTY! YOU MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS!
WE D-DIDN'T! WE'RE INNOCENT!
WHERE'D YOU HIDE THE TELEPORTER?
WHO'S ROSEBUD?
HEARD THE NEWS, TONY? OTTO SUMP'S DEAD
BUT THEN YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU, TONY? BECAUSE YOU KILLED HIM.
IS NOT TRUE!
FORMER HEAD STYLIST AT OTTO SUMP'S SECTOR 5 BEAUTY CLINIC -- NOBODY'S GOT MORE REASON THAN YOU!
SURE, SURE, I HATE HIM! I WAS AN ARTIST -- I MAKE THE FACES BEAUTIFUL! THEN SUDDENLY IT'S UGLY EVERYTHING! I COULD NOT DO! I COULD NOT BETRAY MY ART!
AND NOW LOOK AT ME! NO-ONE WANT BEAUTICIANS ANYMORE --
HEH...MAYBE NOW I FEEL LIKE OTTO SUMP -- UNWANTED -- NO GOOD FOR NOTHING...
BUT KILL HIM NO

AMBROSE BUDD?
YES?
TAKE THIS PLACE APART
WH-WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT'S GOING ON? THAT'S A GOOD ONE, BUDD.
SOMEONE MURDERED OTTO SUMP TONIGHT. ONE OF OUR JUDGES GOT THERE IN TIME TO HEAR HIS LAST WORDS 'ROSEBUD'. THAT'S WHAT HE SAID
AMBROSE BUDD. ROSEBUD. SEE THE CONNECTION?
YOU WANT THIS HARD OR YOU WANT THIS EASY?
I-I DON'T WANT IT AT ALL!
I GUESS HE'S CLEAN. PITY I HAD BIG HOPES.
WE'VE GOT BANNED READING MATERIAL AND AN UNLICENCED HAMSTER.
OKAY, BOOK HIM.
HEY, YOU! WANNA BE MY PAL?
ME? I...I DUNNO
WELL I WANNA BE YOUR PAL! AND HERE'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO FOR YOU--
--JUST BECAUSE I LIKE YOU I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU 20 PERCENT OFF MY WHOLE RANGE OF OTTO SUMP UGLY PRODUCTS! JUST POP INTO YOUR NEAREST STOCKIST, TELL 'EM OTTO SENT YOU!
DO YOURSELF A FAVOUR-- GET WITH IT-- GET UGLY!
THE TWO SIDES OF OTTO SUMP. STARVED OF A MOTHER'S LOVE ..A MAN WHO CRAVED AFFECTION, WHO WANTED TO BE EVERYBODY'S FRIEND...
. YET ONLY SUCCEEDED IN TURNING HALF THE CITY AGAINST HIM

SHE'S AWAKE
MRS SUMP, I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, BUT I MUST ASK -- BEFORE YOUR SON DIED HE SAID SOMETHING. THE WORD 'ROSEBUD'
ROSEBUD -- DOES IT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU? THINK CAREFULLY, MRS SUMP. IT COULD BE IMPORTANT
ROSEBUD
ARRRH
DREDD! GULLIVER, AT THE MANSION! GOT SOMETHING. EILEEN SUMP, THE WIFE--
SUMP PAID HER A MONTHLY ALLOWANCE OF 100,000 CREDITS. HER ACCOUNT SHOWS THAT 90,000 OF THAT WAS PASSED ON EVERY MONTH TO ANOTHER ACCOUNT BELONGING TO ONE ZIP ZIPPERMAN.

ZIPPERMAN IS THE BOYFRIEND IT WAS HE WHO INDUCED OILEEN TO PICK UP OTTO. THAT'S HIS BUSINESS HE RUNS GIRLS. GOT PLENTY OF PREVIOUS SETS THEM UP WITH RICH LUNKS, MILKS THEM DRY
OKAY, I ADMIT IT!
I TOLD YA I MARRIED OTTO FOR HIS MONEY! I DIDN'T MAKE NO BONES ABOUT IT DON'T MEAN I KILLED HIM! I LIKED HIM -- I REALLY LIKED HIM!
DID ZIPPERMAN EVER MAKE ANY THREATS AGAINST YOU OR OTTO SUMP?
N-NO.
THEN IF YOU CARED FOR OTTO, WHY GO ON PAYING HIM, MRS SUMP?
YOU DON'T KNOW ZIP. YA GOTTA DO WHAT ZIP SAYS
ZIPPERMAN KNEW IF SUMP DIED THEN OILEEN WOULD INHERIT EVERY THING THAT'S PLENTY OF MOTIVE
CURRENT ADDRESS?
GO TO PENTHOUSE 3, RITZ PLAZA LUXAPTS!
HEY, ZIP! HEY, BABY! YOU GOT YOURSELF A JUDGE INCOMIN'!
WHAT?
HATE TO SAY IT, BABY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE DREDD!
HIT THE LIGHTS! YOU FEMS KEEP IT SHUT!

RAP! RAP!
OPEN UP, ZIPPERMAN!
HOLY--
SUSPECT IS HOME, DREDD!
I'M GOING IN!
BLIP
FZAKK
FZAKKKK
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM

MED TEAM REQUIRED!
YOU TWO, GET DRESSED!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DYING, ZIPPERMAN! NO POINT HOLDING OUT NOW! I WANT A CONFESSION! ADMIT IT-- YOU KILLED OTTO SUMP!
WHY... WHY SHOULD I...DO THAT? HE WAS WORTH MONEY TO ME
YOU WANTED MORE! YOU WANTED IT ALL!
I'DA... GOT IT ALL, IN TIME. DIDN'T NEED TA K-KILL HIM
YOU'RE LYING! WHY ELSE DID YOU OPEN FIRE ON ME?
MAYBE I DONE SOME OTHER THINGS.
I DON'T BUY IT, ZIPPERMAN! YOU'RE NOT DYING TILL I GET THE TRUTH!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ROSEBUD?
ZIPPERMAN!
BIG PLACE.
HE COULD AFFORD IT.
THE WOMEN CLAIM HE'S BEEN HERE WITH THEM SINCE JUST AFTER 19.00 HOURS LIE DETECTOR CONFIRMS. THAT'S TWO HOURS BEFORE THE SHOOTING.
HE'S THE ONE.
NO TELEPORT APPARATUS IN THE APARTMENT.
NEVER BOUGHT THE TELEPORT THEORY ANYWAY
WAIT A MINUTE...
MAYBE WE'VE GOT THIS WRONG. WE'VE GOT TELEPORTER IN OUR MINDS AND IT'S STEERED US UP THE WRONG STREET. MAYBE THAT ROOM WAS STILL LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE BECAUSE THE KILLER NEVER LEFT IT!

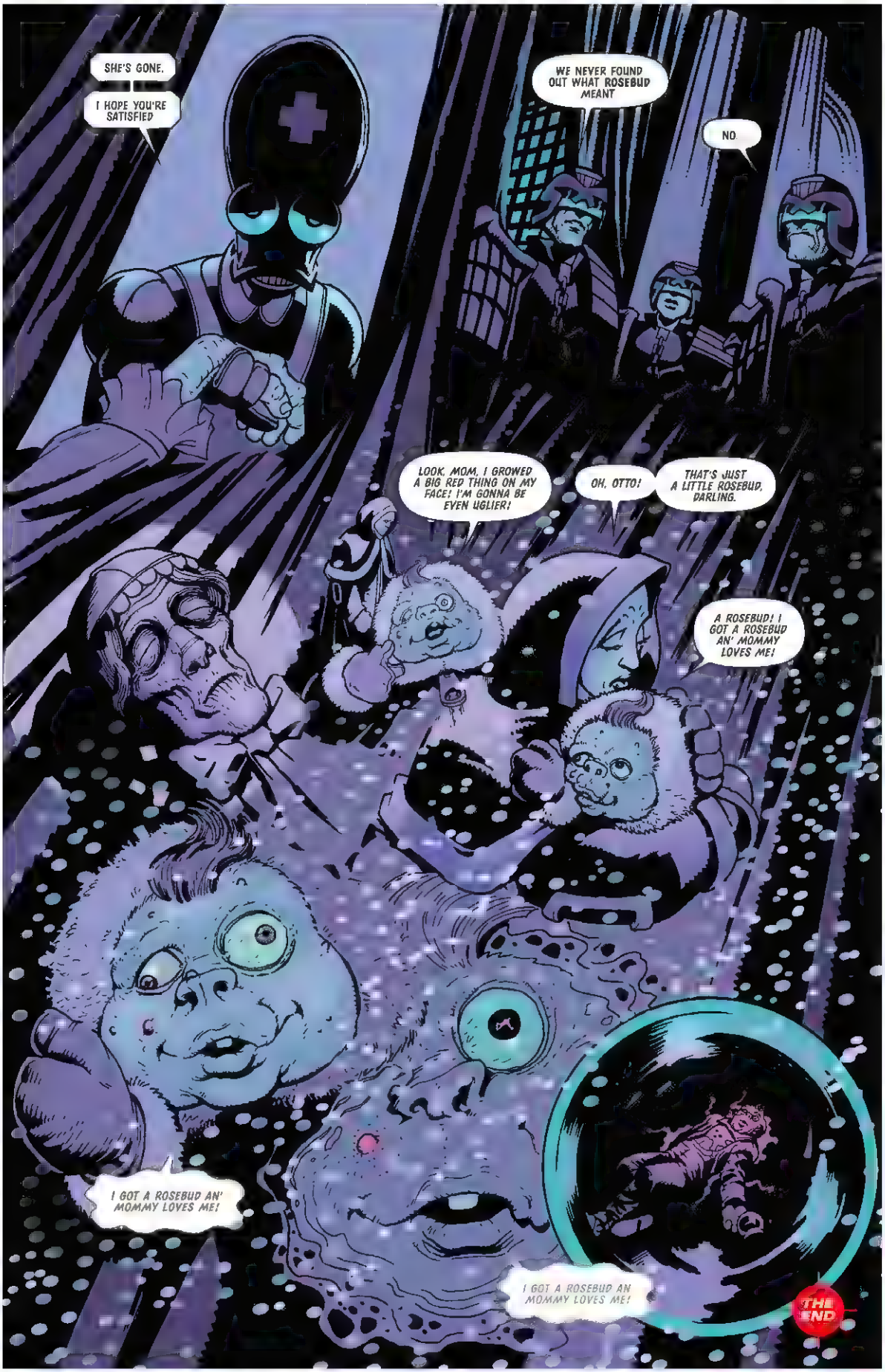
GULLIVER! I M ON MY WAY! START TAKING THE MURDER ROOM APART! YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A REMOTE!
SOMEBODY'S GOT IT IN FOR SUMP. MAYBE ZIPPERMAN, MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE THEY'RE SCARED OF GETTING CAUGHT SO THEY SLIP IN A REMOTE. THAT WAY THEY DON'T HAVE TO BE THERE WHEN THE KILLING HAPPENS.
IT'D BE DISGUISED-- A BOOK, AN ORNAMENT.
'IT WOULD BE SET TO ACTIVATE WHEN IT DETECTED SUMP'S PRESENCE.'
HUH?
BLAMM
R...ROSEBUD

THE DEVICE REPLACES ITSELF WHERE IT CAME, DEACTIVATES AND WAITS TILL THE HEAT'S DIED AND THE KILLER CAN COME BACK AND RETRIEVE IT.
IT'S SO OBVIOUS. WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF IT?
THE LOCKED ROOM WAS THE GIVEAWAY. THAT'S WHEN WE SHOULD HAVE REALISED
SO WHAT ABOUT ROSEBUD, THEN?
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IT DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING. JUST A WORD THAT CAME INTO HIS HEAD HE WASN'T THAT SMART.
PINK!
BANG GOES ANOTHER THEORY.
SUMP MUST'VE INHERITED THIS WITH THE MANSION.
STRUCTURAL SCAN SHOULD'VE PICKED IT UP. DIDN'T YOU DO ONE?
BAD ERROR. I'LL SPEAK TO CARNABY. HE'S NEW.
THE MURDER WEAPON.

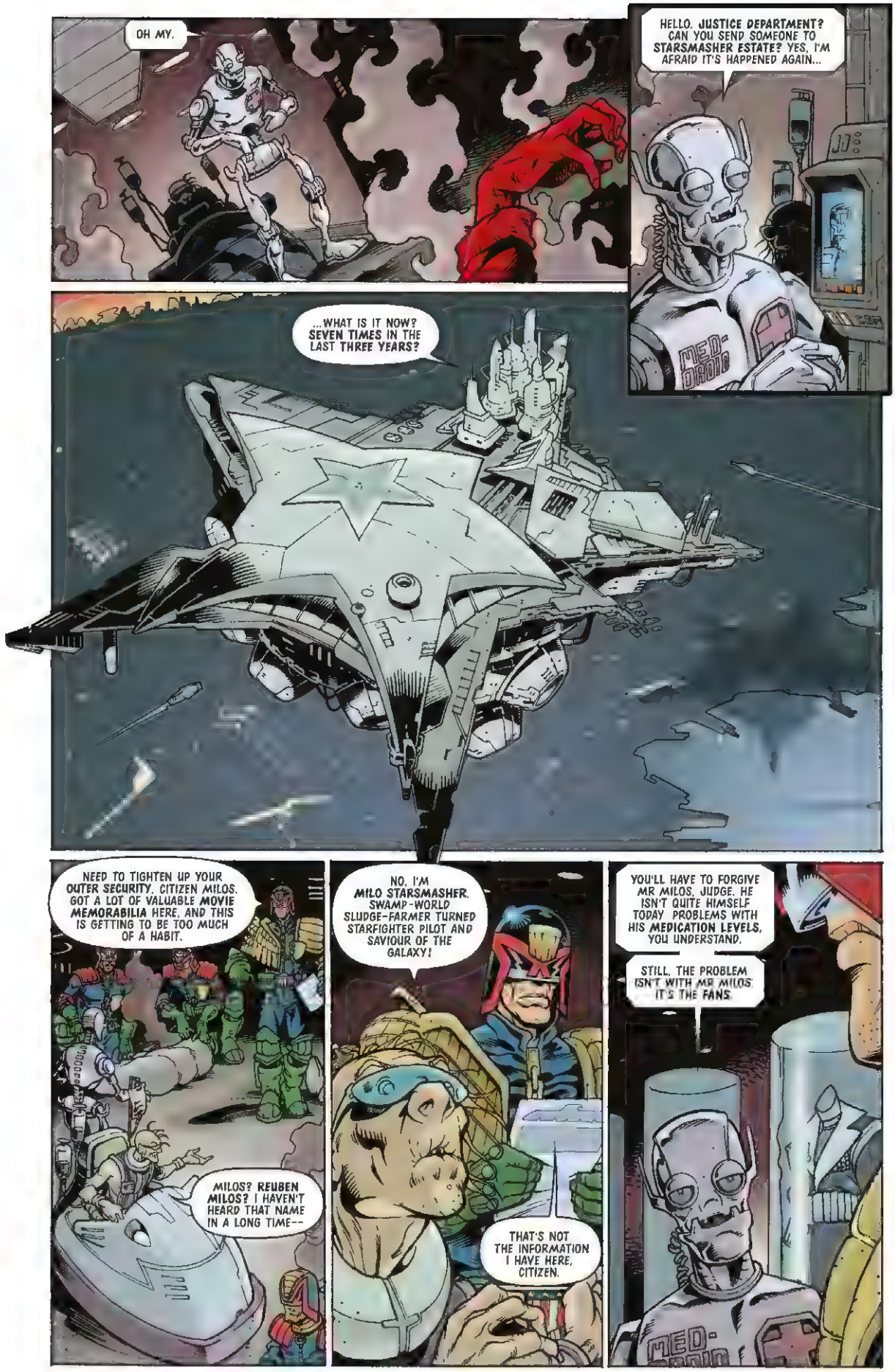
GOT TO BE A CATCH--
KRUNK!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, CHALK!
THE MOTHER...
THE MOTHER DID IT.
OR THE NURSE
I ASSURE YOU YOU'RE QUITE MISTAKEN
DEATHBED CONFESSION, MRS SUMP?
SHE'S VERY WEAK, PLEASE --
SHUT UP.
I'LL TELL THEM, DOROTHY THERE'S NO POINT IN HIDING IT NOW...
OTTO SHOWED ME THE SECRET PASSAGE HE COULD USE IT TO VISIT ME ALL THE TIME
I CAN SEE HIS SMILING, MISSHAPEN FACE SO FULL OF CHILDISH DEVOTION... AS IF I WANTED TO SEE ANY MORE OF HIM THAN I HAD TO...

'THE GUN WAS A PRESENT FROM OTTO, IN CASE OF INTRUDERS .'
DOROTHY.
YES, MRS SUMP.
IT'S TIME.
H-HIYA, MOM!
OTTO...I'M DYING
DON'T SAY THAT! I'M GONNA GET THE BEST DOCS I CAN!
SHUT UP, YOU STUPID BOY!
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' WITH THE GUN, MOM?
ALL MY LIFE I PUT UP WITH YOU, OTTO. I PUT UP WITH BEING A PARIAH, OF BEING PUBLICLY HUMILIATED ON THAT DREADFUL SOB STORY
IT USED TO BE YOU WERE JUST AN UGLY JUVE I COULD TAKE THAT -- THE JIBES, AND THE LAUGHTER, AND THE SYMPATHETIC LOOKS FROM OTHER MOTHERS
BUT THAT WASN'T ENOUGH FOR YOU, OTTO. IT WASN'T ENOUGH BEING UGLY -- YOU HAD TO RECREATE THE WHOLE WORLD IN YOUR OWN IMAGE! AND THAT I CANNOT TOLERATE!

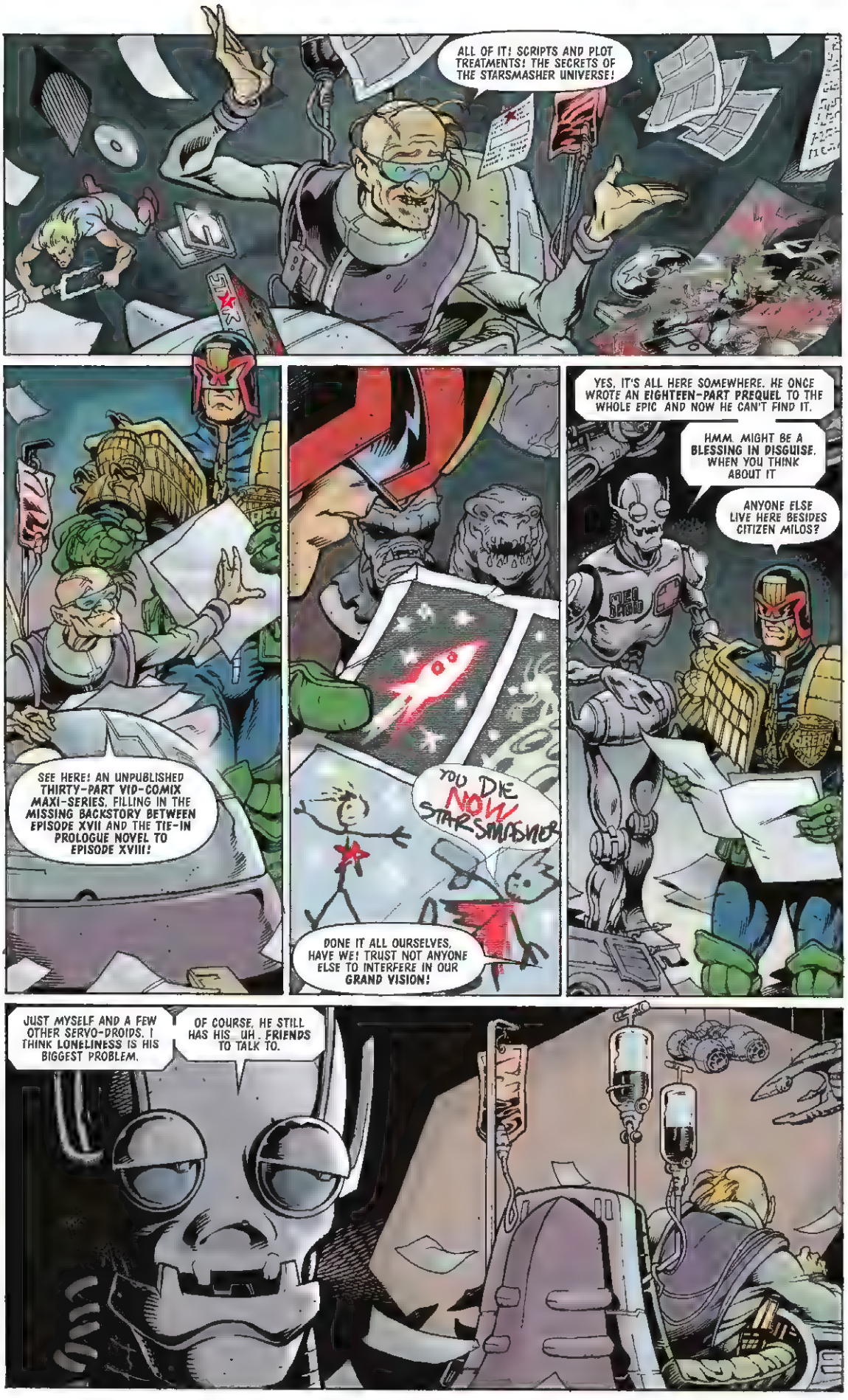
TO THINK THAT A SON OF MINE COULD INFLICT SUCH A GROTESQUE AFFLICTION ON THE WORLD IS MORE THAN I CAN BEAR.
I'M SORRY, OTTO, BEFORE I GO IT IS MY DUTY AS A MOTHER AND A CITIZEN TO SEE THAT YOUR MISGUIDED MISCHIEF IS PUT AN END TO ONCE AND FOR ALL.
I.. I LOVE YOU, MOM.
FIZZS FIZZS FIZZS
R..ROSEBUD.
IT'S SNOWING ZATS
THIS ALL TRUE?
NOT A WORD OF IT.
THE NURSE HAS BEEN ORDERED TO LIE
I TRIED TO LOVE HIM. I WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH.
I'M SORRY


SHE'S GONE.
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED
WE NEVER FOUND OUT WHAT ROSEBUD MEANT
NO.
LOOK, MOM, I GROWED A BIG RED THING ON MY FACE! I'M GONNA BE EVEN UGLIER!
OH, OTTO!
THAT'S JUST A LITTLE ROSEBUD, DARLING.
A ROSEBUD! I GOT A ROSEBUD AN' MOMMY LOVES ME!
I GOT A ROSEBUD AN' MOMMY LOVES ME!
I GOT A ROSEBUD AN MOMMY LOVES ME!
THE END

GRUD, THERE'S MILO'S HYPER-HAVOCFIGHTER FROM EPISODE VII.. AND LOOK, IT'S STILL GOT THE WRONG TYPE OF THRUSTER-MOUNT ASSEMBLY, AS MENTIONED IN GANYMEDE BOOKS' UNOFFICIAL GUIDE TO HILARIOUS STARSMASHER BLOOPERS AND ERRORS!
INDEED, BUT AS THE OFFICIAL MILOSMOVIE TECHNICAL MANUAL EXPLAINS, THE TYPE IV HAVOCFIGHTER IS IN FACT A VARIANT OF THE TYPE II FROM THE SECOND EPISODE OF THE THIRD PREQUEL SERIES, SO—
STARSMASH OUT, YOU GUYS. LOOK OVER THERE!
HOLY DARK LORD GALACTOR! IT CAN'T BE-!
SO BEAUTIFUL.. I NEVER THOUGHT ANYTHING SO LOVELY COULD EVER BE REAL..
PRINCESS RUBELLA'S CYBER-SLUT OUTFIT FROM EPISODE XII!
IT MUST BE MINE, OH YES!
THE CROTCH-GUARD! I CALL FIRST ON THE-
ZZZZAKK!
AAAAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!


OH MY.
HELLO. JUSTICE DEPARTMENT? CAN YOU SEND SOMEONE TO STARSMASHER ESTATE? YES, I'M AFRAID IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN...
MED-DROID
...WHAT IS IT NOW? SEVEN TIMES IN THE LAST THREE YEARS?
NEED TO TIGHTEN UP YOUR OUTER SECURITY, CITIZEN MILOS. GOT A LOT OF VALUABLE MOVIE MEMORABILIA HERE, AND THIS IS GETTING TO BE TOO MUCH OF A HABIT.
MILOS? REUBEN MILOS? I HAVEN'T HEARD THAT NAME IN A LONG TIME--
NO, I'M MILO STARSMASHER. SWAMP-WORLD SLUDGE-FARMER TURNED STARFIGHTER PILOT AND SAVIOUR OF THE GALAXY!
THAT'S NOT THE INFORMATION I HAVE HERE, CITIZEN.
YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE MR MILOS, JUDGE. HE ISN'T QUITE HIMSELF TODAY PROBLEMS WITH HIS MEDICATION LEVELS, YOU UNDERSTAND.
STILL, THE PROBLEM ISN'T WITH MR MILOS IT'S THE FANS.
MED-DROID

MR MILOS' STARSMASHERS OF THE HIDDEN GALAXY SERIES IS THE BIGGEST FRANCHISE IN VID-MOVIE HISTORY, BUT HE'S BECOME A VICTIM OF HIS OWN SUCCESS --
29 MOVIES, COUNTLESS NOVELS, COMICS, VID-GAMES AND THOUSANDS OF EXTREMELY LUCRATIVE MERCHANDISING TIE-INS, BUT STILL THE FANS WANT MORE.
DROKKING FANS! ALWAYS WITH THE QUESTIONS AND THE INVASIONS OF OUR PRIVACY --
BLOODSUCKING LEECHES! WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL SUCKED US DRY, THEY HAVE!
FANS! EVERYWHERE FANS!
THAT THING REAL?
JUST A HOLO-BEAM TOY WE USED TO LET HIM HAVE THE ACTUAL MOVIE PROP, BUT THERE WAS AN UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT AT AN AWARDS CEREMONY...
YES. WANT TO KNOW ALL THE SECRETS. THEY DO. TELEPATHS THEY USE. TO READ OUR MIND. BUT WISE ARE WE IN THE CUNNING WAYS OF FANDOM.
THAT NORMAL TOO?
THE SPEECH PATTERN THING? ABSOLUTELY.
BRAIN SURGERY. HAVE WE HAD. MEMORY ALL GONE. NO PLOT SECRETS FOR FANS TO STEAL OUT OF OUR SKULL!
HE OFTEN THINKS HE'S A CHARACTER FROM HIS MOVIES. IT'S ONLY WHEN HE THINKS HE'S PRINCESS RUBELLA AND WANTS TO WEAR THE COSTUME THAT WE START TO HAVE PROBLEMS.
BUT WRITE IT ALL DOWN, WE DO. SOMEWHERE IN HERE, IT ALL IS.


ALL OF IT! SCRIPTS AND PLOT TREATMENTS! THE SECRETS OF THE STARSMASHER UNIVERSE!
SEE HERE! AN UNPUBLISHED THIRTY-PART VID-COMIX MAXI-SERIES, FILLING IN THE MISSING BACKSTORY BETWEEN EPISODE XVII AND THE TIE-IN PROLOGUE NOVEL TO EPISODE XVIII!
YOU DIE NOW STARSMASHER
DONE IT ALL OURSELVES, HAVE WE! TRUST NOT ANYONE ELSE TO INTERFERE IN OUR GRAND VISION!
YES, IT'S ALL HERE SOMEWHERE. HE ONCE WROTE AN EIGHTEEN-PART PREQUEL TO THE WHOLE EPIC AND NOW HE CAN'T FIND IT.
HMM. MIGHT BE A BLESSING IN DISGUISE, WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT
ANYONE ELSE LIVE HERE BESIDES CITIZEN MILOS?
JUST MYSELF AND A FEW OTHER SERVO-DROIDS. I THINK LONELINESS IS HIS BIGGEST PROBLEM.
OF COURSE. HE STILL HAS HIS UH. FRIENDS TO TALK TO.

WELL, THAT'S WHAT HE CALLS THEM.
. THE ONLY ONES I CAN TRUST. MILO, PRINCESS RUBELLA AGUS BLACKGUARD AND WISE OLD MASTER TOADO ALL THESE YEARS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO'VE UNDERSTOOD...
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYING, PRINCESS? YES I LOVE YOU TOO
MED-DROID
STICK AROUND. THERE'S A SCRIPT MEETING PENCILLED IN FOR THIS AFTERNOON, WHEN HE'LL BE TAKING PLOT SUGGESTIONS FROM THEM FOR HIS NEXT MOVIE.
SEEN ALL I NEED TO SEE. I THINK. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE
A KOOK CUBE DETENTION ORDER? WELL, I CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T SEE IT COMING
TRUST ME, IT'S IN HIS BEST INTERESTS.
FANS! FANS EVERYWHERE! GET BACK, I SAY! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE MY PLOT SECRETS FROM ME!
EASY, ELDSTER, WE'RE JUST HERE TO-
NO! I'LL NEVER JOIN YOU! DAMN YOU, BLACKGUARD, YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER!
NNGG!
FZAKKKK!
BACK! I'LL NEVER SUCCUMB TO THE SHADOW-URGE!
THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT THING WAS JUST A TOY?
IT WAS ..

BUT YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL SOMETIMES. HE'S MORE CUNNING THAN HE LOOKS
AND AN EVEN BIGGER LOON.
BDAM
GAK!
INJURED I AM, YES. BUT WHAT IS PAIN, COMPARED TO THE POWER OF THE LIGHT-URGE...
LIKE I SAID WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. GOT A DELUXE KOOK CUBE ALL WAITING FOR HIM.
SUCH A PITY. HE USED TO BE SUCH A TALENTED FILM-MAKER. SOME OF HIS EARLIER WORK...REALLY QUITE REMARKABLE STUFF.
OF COURSE, THAT WAS ALL A LONG TIME AGO, IN A GALAXY RATHER FAR AWAY.
REUBEN MILOS? NO, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN. I'M MILO STARSMASHER SWAMP-WORLD SLUDGE-FARMER TURNED STARFIGHTER PILOT AND SAVIOUR OF THE GALAXY AND MY GIRLFRIEND'S A BEAUTIFUL SPACE PRINCESS

GALLERY

2000 AD Prog 1286: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** & **Chris Blythe**

2000 AD Prog 1288: Cover by **Peter Doherty**

2000 AD Prog 1289: Cover by **Kev Walker**

2000 AD Prog 1299: Cover by **Kev Walker**

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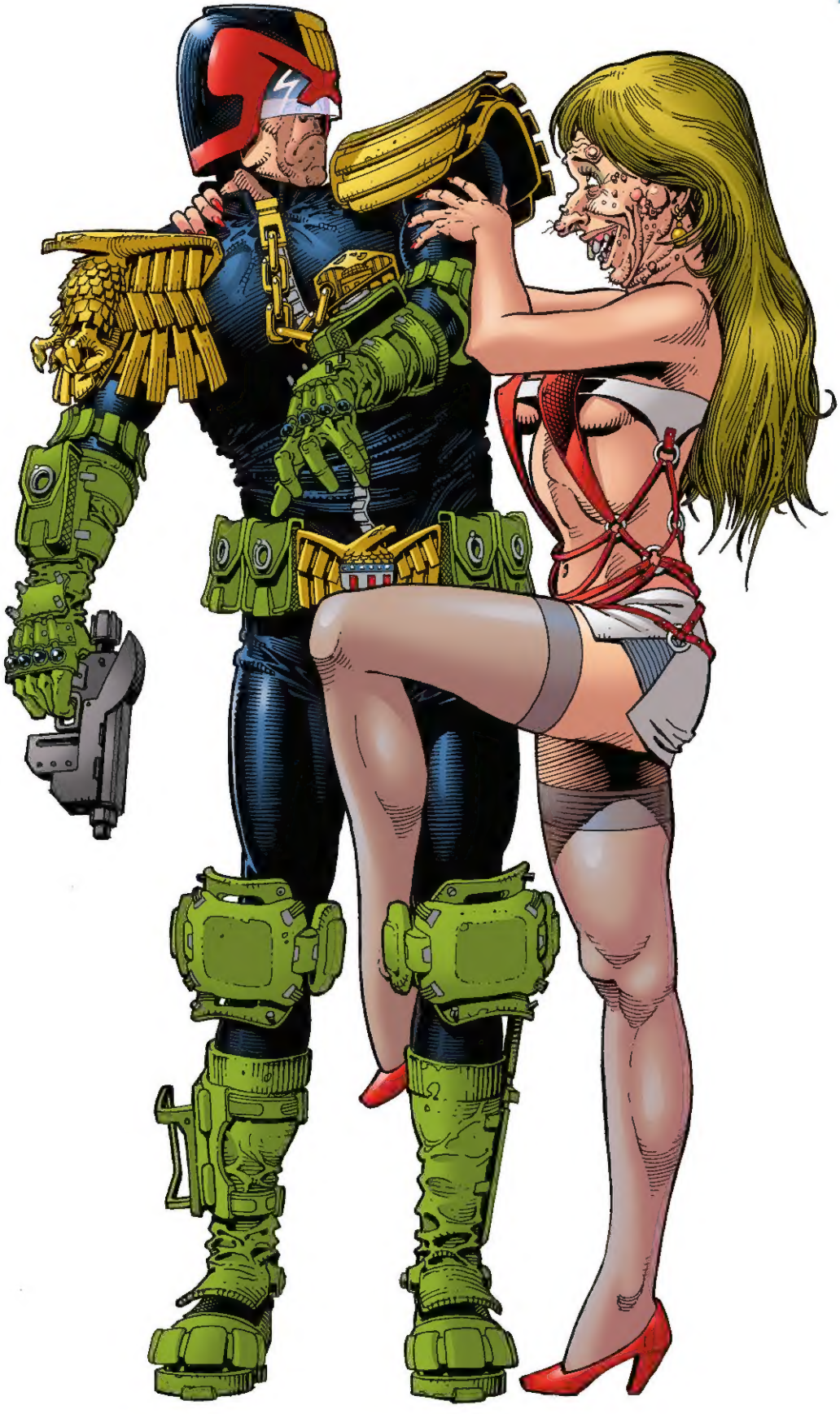
Judge Dredd Megazine 4.07: Cover by **Drew Cope**

Judge Dredd Megazine 4.10: Cover by **Henry Flint**



Judge Dredd Megazine 4.13: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** and **Chris Blythe**

WRITERS

Gordon Rennie is one of **2000 AD** and the **Megazine's** most prolific creators, with co-creative credits for *Caballistics, Inc., Glimmer Rats, Missionary Man, Necronauts, Storming Heaven, Absalom, Aquila, Jaegir* and *The Alienist*. He has also written **Daily Star** *Dredd* strips, *Judge Dredd, Harke and Burr, Mean Machine, Past Imperfect, Pulp Sci-Fi, Rogue Trooper, Satanus, Terror Tales, Tharg the Mighty* and *Vector 13*.

John Wagner has been scripting for **2000 AD** for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd, Strontium Dog, Ace Trucking, Al's Baby, Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of **2000 AD** his credits include *Star Wars, Lobo, The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

Robbie Morrison is one of **2000 AD**'s most popular writers, having co-created *The Bendatti Vendetta, Shakara, Shimura* and *Vanguard*, as well as being one of the select few writers to have chronicled the adventures of *Judge Dredd* in **2000 AD** and the **Judge Dredd Megazine**.

With over 300 **2000 AD** stories to his name – not to mention over 250 Daily Star *Judge Dredd* strips – **Alan Grant's** prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy.

ARTISTS

As co-creator of Judge Dredd, **Carlos Ezquerra** designed the classic original costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. He co-created **Strontium Dog**, and illustrated **A.B.C. Warriors, Judge Anderson, Tharg the Mighty, Al's Baby** and **Cursed Earth Koburn** amongst many others. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra first illustrated **Third World War** in *Crisis* magazine, and became a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on *Adventures in the Rifle Brigade, Bloody Mary, Just a Pilgrim, Condors* and *The Magnificent Kevin*. He also pencilled two special *Preacher* episodes.

One of **2000 AD**'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created *Bella Bagley*, an unfortunate character in *Judge Dredd's* world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes *Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad, Star Wars, X-Men Unlimited,* plus the designs for the TV series *Reboot*.

John Burns' painted art has graced several **2000 AD** series, notably in lengthy runs on *Judge Dredd* and *Nikolai Dante*, as well in as his own co-creations, *The Bendatti Vendetta* and *The Order*. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he has pencilled Eclipse's *ESPers* and the James Bond miniseries, *A Silent Armageddon*.

Cam Kennedy is another hugely popular **2000 AD** artist, having illustrated many *Judge Dredd* strips and co-created luckless wannabe creator *Kenny Who?* and the *Taxidermist*. A key early *Rogue Trooper* artist, he has also drawn *Batman/ Judge Dredd: Vendetta in Gotham, Judge Dredd, Tharg the Mighty, Tharg's Future Shocks*, and *The V.C.'s*. His extracurricular work includes *Axel Pressbutton, Batman*, Lobo, *Nick Fury: Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.*, and *Star Wars*.

Rob McCallum has worked on many stories for **2000 AD**, including *Shimura, Judge Dredd, Sinister Dexter* and *Vector 13*. He now works as a storyboard and concept artist, with his film and TV work including *Pacific Rim, Star Trek: Discovery* and *Carnival Row*.

Wayne Reynolds has worked on many stories for **2000 AD** including *Sláine, Mean Machine, Judge Dredd, Missionary Man* and *Pulp Sci-Fi*. He has also drawn comics for *Warhammer Monthly*, and is well known for illustrating game rulebooks including **Dungeons & Dragons** and **Pathfinder**, as well as producing card art for **Magic: The Gathering**.

Peter Doherty is primarily known to fans of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic as artist of the *Young Death* series, which opened the **Judge Dredd: Megazine**'s first volume, but he has also contributed extensively to *Judge Dredd*, working on the epic *Judgment Day* as well as many shorter stories, including John Wagner's classic '*Bury My Knee At Wounded Heart*'. Outside of **2000 AD**, Doherty's comic work includes *The Dreaming, Superman/Batman: World's Finest* and a *Grendel Tales* series and *Shaolin Cowboy*.

Richard Elson's first **2000 AD** work was on a Future Shock way back in 1988, and since then he has pencilled *Judge Dredd, Time Twisters, Terror Tales* and *Tyranny Rex*, as well as the co-created strips *Atavar, Roadkill, Shadows, The Scrap, A.H.A.B., Go-Machine* and *Kingdom*. He has also worked for Marvel Comics on *Thor, Morbius: The Living Vampire, Amazing Spider-Man, Journey Into Mystery, X-Force, Revolutionary War* and *Marvel Zombies*.

Frazer Irving is without question one of **2000 AD**'s brightest new stars. His distinctive style, both on co-created strips like **A Love Like Blood, Necronauts** and **Storming Heaven**, as well as on **Judge Dredd, Judge Death, Future Shocks, Terror Tales, Tharg the Mighty, The Scarlet Apocrypha** and **Sinister Dexter**, have quickly brought him to the attention of the US industry. Irving drew both *Klarion the Witch-boy* for DC Comics and *Iron Man: Inevitable* for Marvel comics.

Kev Walker is the co-creator of *Badlands* and *The Balls Brothers*, and has also provided artwork for **Dan Dare, Judge Dredd, Future Shocks, Harlem Heroes, Mercy Heights, Rogue Trooper, Time Twisters** and **Tor Cyan**. For the **Judge Dredd Megazine**, he wrote *The Inspectre* and has illustrated *Judge Anderson, Mean Machine* and *Wynter*.

Paul Marshall co-created *The Corps* and *Firekind*, and has also pencilled **Judge Dredd, Mean Machine, One-Offs, Sinister Dexter, Tharg's Future Shocks, Tyranny Rex** and **Vector 13**. His other work can be seen in Harris Comics' *Avalon*.

Paul J. Holden has illustrated **The 86ers, Judge Dredd, Tharg's Future Shocks, Rogue Trooper** and **Johnny Woo** for **2000 AD** and the **Judge Dredd Megazine**. P.J. lives and works in Belfast, and is married with two children.

Mike Collins is the illustrator and co-creator of *American Gothic*. He has also worked on **Judge Dredd, Rogue Trooper Sinister Dexter, Sláine** and several **Future Shocks**.

John Higgins is a multi-talented **2000 AD** artist and writer, as well as scripting a **Future Shock** and **Judge Dredd**, Higgins has illustrated **Chopper, Freaks, One-Offs, Tharg the Mighty** and **Time Twisters**. he has contributed to some of the most important series of recent times, including working as a colourist on the modern superhero classic **Watchmen**, and on Vertigo's **Animal Man, Hellblazer** and **Pride and Joy**.

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